

(En)Chained To A Shadow Of The Past  
He Walks The Path Of Life  
Following The Same Quest, Like A Ghost Silly Lover,  
Silly Romance, Now Pathetic!  
Constant, Permanent Disenchantment  
She Will Be Called Moonskin  
And She Will Have The Beauty Of The Marble  
Hair Dancing Like Flames  
Around Her Snow-While Shape  
(En)Chained To The Venus Spell  
He Left The Reason Behind  
Defling The Garden  
Forcing The Passage  
Going To The Bottom  
To Steal The End  
To Shake Death's Hand  
Once Again Illusion Fades Away,  
Once Again He's Falling  
As The Milky Stream Of Life Goes Dying  
She Was Called Moonskin  
Now She's No More  
But A Round Bright Sphere  
In His Night  
Floating In A Timeless Place  
(En)Chained To A Shadow Of The Past  
He Walks The Path Of Life  
Carrying That Old Story Like A Cross  
On Which He Will, On Which He May  
Nail Another Star...