This is the voice of Merlin. listen well, for it concerns you. This chronicle commences in the year 2084 a.d. Mankind has virt ually

destroyed itself. It's survival depends on 'the final experimen t'. Let us go back to the dark ages...dark ages...dark ages...

A cry in the silence A shine in the dark Like a rising star The dream is coming

Images of violence
A flight through time and space
It's such a lonely place
The dream has started

The smoke is rising
The vision's getting clearer
And words become a song

In the dreamtime

I've lost control
Marooned and cold
I suffer the fears
Of a future untold
I cannot change
The shape of things to come

The smoke is rising
The vision's getting clearer
And words become a song

In the dreamtime