

# The Castle Hall

## Stream of Passion

The Castle Hall

At last! You enter the Electric Castle! Here in this vast hall  
where even shadows fear the  
light - here you must confront your past. If you have killed, be  
aware of the Gathering of Spirits  
for they do fish for men. Here, the disembodied Astral World be  
comes flesh once more. I pity the  
men of swords.

For here blood runs cold...

cries from the grave resound in my ears  
they hail from beyond my darkest fears  
faces of the past are etched in my brain  
the women I raped, the men I've slain  
shades of the dead are sliding on the wall  
demons dance in the castle hall

I call upon the sword, the mighty Excalibur  
grant me the skill to fulfill my quest

I call upon my king and the knights of the table round  
grant me the courage to stand to this test

I call upon the seer, Merlin the sorcerer  
grant me the magic to end my pain

I call upon the spirit that lives in a noble heart  
grant me the passion that's within my veins  
shades of the dead are sliding on the wall  
demons dance in the castle hall

[repeat hall]