

Aurora Borealis, In The Depths Of A Labyrinth

The legend at hand is one of old and spoken by men of one hundred fold
The end reveals riches and gold, cast in darkness, underneath the earth it lies
Hear the victims ghastly cries as they slowly lose their lives, minds bewildered

Not a shed of hope in sight, no brightness to be guided by
Except the flicker of a light, by the flame, one with a heart so bold,
Strength and might which cannot be told enters the maze of caverns below, penitent
Enter he does against all consciousness, shadows eyes watching from corners, cracks and crevice
Mysterious is the puzzle as he encounters the toils, greed guides him on
Going untouched through tricks and traps, pursuing wealth

Magical are the walls that stand so high, mythical are the tales that one survived
Enter and those to shall find, their lives will soon be left behind Come forth step into the light
Labyrinth twists and turns of fright, recognize you must lose to win
Prepare to once again begin

Getting on to the final stage of this journey, in silence scheming with the assets he yet has
Blinding out of nowhere shines a gleam so bright glorious site his time arrives
Magical are the walls that stand so high, mythical are the tales that one survived
Enter and those to shall find, their lives will soon be left behind Come forth step into the light
Labyrinth twists and turns of fright, recognize you must lose to win
Prepare to once again begin

At one with the means he so greatly pursued.
Noticing not the wall that shuts behind him now Sadly he must die with what he so aspired to.