

# Blind Guardian, The Script For My Requiem

Hallowed be the fatherland  
God he knows  
How long I'd been away  
From here I did start for a search so  
Full of deacease  
I still hear my cryouts  
From the old cellar's inside

Born in the days of medieval  
My inner voice  
Is always asking why

I came from nowhere  
Without a task, without a name  
No fear of evil  
Fate, so god please lead me through  
Forgotten realms  
Mysterious dreams  
In sunless rooms I'd sworn  
I'll finish what I started, once  
I'll find my holy grail  
In the holy land

Ref.:  
Returning of the miracles  
It's my own requiem  
The jester's tears  
They are inside me  
Agony's the script for my requiem  
Returning of the miracles  
It's my own requiem  
Is the script already written  
Jester's tears I cry  
Yes, I cry

I went out of my mind  
In desert lands  
Insanity's pawn  
Out of control  
Much too long I've been isolated  
From my thoughts  
Enclosed by the leader's spell  
Bewildered to marc  
As a glory knight  
And I tried

Still I hear the scream of thousands:  
"Crucify, crucify  
Take it all  
Our gold, our home, our life  
But we didn't kill your Christ!!  
Save us from the evil storm  
Enslave us and make us  
Your god's sacrifice!!"

Ref

Still I'm confused  
If I was dreaming  
Too late I realized  
I'd been another fool  
I pay the price

Returning of the miracles

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It's my own requiem  
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