Majestic, Black Moon Rising

(Andersson)

Turn to the dust, before the sun angels of hell full of passion The vision of power it's taken by storm mercy from hell reach my soul

Freedom is here still running warm Blessed by the red crimson sun Raging with fury of those who still burn Look here the damage is done

No! Don't leave me here This tortures my heart say you will

It's there in the sky hidden in tine frozen by clouds from the darkness The black moon which power has fury to bring I'm lost in the shadows again

I'm locked up in chains There's no last return to the earth

Disturbed by the feelings, stenched by the power Crack in the rainbow, my veins starts trembling Mystery sadness, thousands of faces Brings me the tail, why the black moon rising

Lock the doors, try to remain higher than mountains of lying They might be victims of heavenly eyes that's just the frontdoor to hell

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Balck moon rising... Balck moon rising... Balck moon rising...