

# Moonlyght, The Sceptic Traveller

As he beheld the earth  
He suddenly died  
This can't be the way  
They should have taken  
He cannot be gone now,  
He has just arrived  
He was born with darkness and light

Look, and enter the light

He often embraced harmony (and agony)  
But where is his age  
Since he is the one who laugh  
Upon other living beings  
He has destroyed the beauty of life  
And lurks himself behind lighten ways

Look, the immortal one awakes and kills again  
Our destiny has been reduced to ashes

My nightmare is eternal...

As I behold the earth  
I know I will die  
Of the deepest sorrow I couldn't live  
He has killed my pride  
Cause I know my age and home  
He has stolen my throne  
For his living in serenity

Look  
Somewhere there is my home  
Maybe in the cold or nowhere  
And when it's even worse like today  
I know it's all but a lie

But there is certainly a place for me  
Underground or reigning supreme  
See how deadly are his hands  
With small steps we fall each day

With small steps we fall each day...