

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...