

# A Canorous Quintet, Land Of The Lost

Riding the winds  
Across the raging seas  
To reach the kings in the land of the lost  
A turbulent sea winds of cold  
Reaching the harbour, they are safe  
Entering the gates, castle of splendor  
History of 3,000 years has passed  
Walls endless as he no longer sees the sky  
Mighty forces takes his hand  
As the wolf becomes a part of his destiny  
Join us in our search for the land of the lost  
Join us in our search for the land of the lost  
[\*] Once again crossing the raging seas  
To enter the forest of misery  
Trees are closing in as the moonhawk  
Cross the skies  
The trail is filled with withering bones  
Since battles of old  
As they are to spill the blood of the poor  
No longer unknown, followed by darkness henchmen  
[\*repeat x2]  
Endless speech, time is running out of hand  
Dark forces stands in their way  
Trying to bring disorder to his thoughts  
Swords of lightning end their will  
Once again victory has been won  
The meeting is done  
Mother earth breaks evil bonds  
As his mind is freed  
When he leaves the elders  
With their support