

# Axel Rudi Pell, Tales Of The Crown

Red skies, there's a moon on the new horizon  
we're dreaming of no world of broken dreams  
escaping from the eerie inquisition  
but the howling in the night goes on and on

We're searching for a shelter, a cocoon from the rain  
We break the chains of tragedy, fear and pain

Unbroken glory  
telling tales of the crown  
infinite story  
leaving tears on the ground

Keep moving on to the edge of our time  
protect us from the realm of the other side

We're searching for a shelter, a cocoon from the rain  
We break the chains of tragedy, fear and pain

Unbroken glory  
telling tales of the crown  
infinite story  
leaving tears on the ground

In a world of dreams, sins and fear  
the fools held up the crown to disappear  
they're trying to get hold of your soul  
like a game of the other world beyond control  
torches are shining in the dark  
(the) shadows of the sword don't need a spark

Captive breeding  
Our souls kept on bleeding

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