

# Candlemass, A Sorcerer's Pledge

Time stands still in these ancient halls  
Only the castle itself can tell what it keeps  
Dark are the secrets between these walls  
Hidden in shadows of death, while the sorcerer sleeps

Where is the morning  
Where is the sun  
Thousand years of midnight  
The sunrise is gone

An old man marked by a life so long  
Is sleeping so sweet while his magic is growing so strong  
Waiting still for new times to come  
A thousands years to see if he has won

Where is the morning  
Where is the sun  
A thousand years of midnight

The sunrise is gone  
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What has he done?  
Why is he sleeping so long?  
He wants to live for evermore

Soon is he young  
And will he open his eyes?  
When he is strong enough to rule

Back in our time goes the legend  
Of a sorcerer so old  
He drank the blood of the virgin to be reborn

Soon a tyrant will conquer  
So spoke the wise  
Of the day when the sorcerer will rise

Blood is his wine  
The sorcerer is cheating on time  
And he'll be stronger than before

Cursed be the sun  
The women will weep for his fun  
In the name of his magic so strong

A thousand years have gone  
Armageddon hasn't come  
Only the cry of a child echoes in the dark  
Wards goes time  
As the stars are passing by  
And nothing remains of this foolishman except his fate