

# Dragonland, Beethoven's Nightmare

Twilight, Candlelit walls  
A Strong Crescendo  
Highlight the lonely calls  
From my piano

Melody, come to me  
sing your silent voice  
Remedy my envy  
Bring me one last choice

Why, why can't you bring me to find  
To clear your sound  
no wayfarer is blind

See my hands  
Conducting a Nightmare  
The symphony of a tragedy  
So great it devours me  
These notes are just fantasy  
Peretual Dream  
won't let go of me  
I struggle to live  
without the notion of a sound  
that could open my mind

moonlight, make me conceive  
a slow sonata  
Midnight, the dead will grieve  
to this dark cantata

The detestable dance to my score  
they hear my cries  
Your guidance I implore

See my hands  
Constructing a nightmare  
the symphony of a universe  
So vast it devours me  
These nights are just fantasy  
Celestial Beam,  
help me to see  
I struggle to live  
without the notion of a sound  
That could open my mind

(Solo: Mrck, Magnunsson)

Into a Unending Sorrow  
A festival of horror  
An orchestra of the undead

So bright my destiny was  
Golden future  
Inside shadows amass  
Nocturnal rapture

Melody, come to me  
Sing your silent voice  
Remedy my envy  
Bring me one last choice

Why can't you bring me to find  
to hear your sound  
No wayfarer is blind

See my hands  
Conducting a nightmare  
The beauty of a melody  
Is all that inspires me  
to write my last symphony  
Perpetual Dream  
never lets go of me  
I struggle to live  
without the notion of a sound  
That could(have) opened my mind