

Left Hand Solution, Solitary Fallen Angel

(Mrdstam, Hijerts, Barthold, Selin)

Man of thousand mysteries
Jack in green of misery
beheaded pheasants on the way he walks
Pretty princess ran away
Pretty princess came this way
Pretty princess never smiles again
Have you ever seen despair (this way)
lurking shadows near that lair
a bitter fairy tale
of the lord of the woods

Feel the heart of fire
here is no desire
the flames of fear
are burning higher
He rides a pitch-black unicorn
wishing he was never born
he's the one to wear
the crown of thorns
And the lord wanders on
through the rain and storm
all alone through
the bayous and the mountains
solitary fallen angel
one begotten son of sadness