

# Legend Maker, Moon Seasons

In the cold of the crystal moon,  
Where angels learn to fly,  
My kingdom stands alone.  
Cursed with eternal night.

Believe in my and you will see  
The beginning and the end of life.  
Time to be!

(Chorus)  
I will fly upon the moon and stars.  
Time has come to be free and fight!

The quest is on.  
The path is long.  
And still we go through the lonely night.  
We travel forth the ground  
Below is sweating the tears of the world beyond!

I will bring the light back to the kingdom of night!  
The wind blows upon the winter snows.  
And it comes back to me.

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And it comes back to me.

The angels lead my way.  
With luck I will not stay.  
In the labyrinth of nevermore  
Will be the end of all.

In the cold of the crystal moon my kingdom is now in light.  
Heavenly sights surround.  
But I'm baptized in night.

(Pre Chorus, then Chorus)