

# Opus Atlantica, Prince of Darkness

A distant light is glowing in the dark  
The world is turning, forever yearning spark  
The winds that carry pain in every vein  
Fire and water, the wind and the roaring rain  
Oh no, can you hear me crying now?  
Oh no, can you see me and feel the fire?  
Ride the day and sail through the night  
The prince of darkness rights  
Will dwell and kill your mind  
The eyes that see will surely bring you fear  
It blocks your vision, you know the devil's near  
Raise your hands and fight with all your might  
The heaven's black, be aware of his attack... no no