

Royal Hunt, The Final Lullaby

Silver child
Awake at night and waits for mother of time
She will feed him with glittering wine
Silver tide
Fade away to the voice of a lullaby
Strangling serpents and kisses goodbye

It's a dream of forever
And the seals are washed away
A nail for the maker
On the final childhood day

Silver pride
Fainted light as he aims at the enemy line
Showing mercy to a few simple minds
Silver chime
Is he blind the man with the empty face
He refused to get out of the race

It's a dream of forever
He's a man without a name
A nail for the maker
On the trail of greed and fame

It's the chime of the silent bell
The tune of farewell
It's the scream of a wishing well
He's crossing the final day