

Kamelot, Spell

Where has all the magic gone
Lost behind or lost along
A victim of the pulse of our society
Don't you miss the ancient times
The riddles and the subtle signs
A relative perspective on reality
I get stronger in the splendor
Of a lucid moon
Only creatures of the night
All my demons cast a spell
The souls of dusk rising from the ashes
So the book of shadows tell
The weak will always obey the master
Heading for the dragons lair
Another time and a different sphere
I leave the nothingness behind
And when the sense of logic yields
I'll escape the outer shields
Into the universal mind
I get stronger in the splendor
Of a lucid moon
Only creatures of the night
Can heal my wounds