

Lonewolf, Unser The Sinners's Moon

Day is blending,
night arose,
Light's defending,
what darkness froze,
fire's burning
on warm, dusty ground.
Knight's turning
due to a mystic sound

Under the sinner's moon,
there's no guiding light,
out on a journey to doom,
riding in the night.
Near or far,
dream or reality,
there, oh, there under the sinner's moon.

Forged iron,
mighty and cold,
dripping blood
from hostile lives sold.
Endless battles
with fears put aside,
waiting for rescue
to a honoured life.

Refrain,

Under the sinner's moon,
there's no guiding light.

Lord, be with us,
save our desperate lives,
bless and heal thus
we can finally rise
from this dark earth
to there, where you can care,
ride to a new birth,
from Camelot (Camelot,Camelot)
to your sphere.

Refrain