

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