

Tiamat, I Am The King (...Of Dreams)

In the heart of the night
I went to forever walk
in the obscure eternity
Through woods and thickets
over mountains and through valleys
I left my body this evening
and forever I will now live
Curious I travelled through an unknown land
like the angel that recently had learned to fly
I left my fear with my body
and with the ravens I flew
on a road, of bleeding clouds, that never seemed to end
As the road suddenly divided
I heard the ravens whisper:
"Please come, fly with us! Please come, fly with us!"
Confused and insecure I stopped for a while
and beheld the ravens disappear
Then I heard the voice from the other road:
"This is the path to the golden land!
Come my friend, take my hand! "
But an uncontrolled voice deep in my soul
screamed out: "I'll go my own way! "
and straight ahead I flew, to continue my voyage
and my search of the land of eternity
On the road I choose to go
I saw no other men..., cause it was my own imagined road
and I was alone to face its destination
What I saw around me were the things I love
Things that I built with my heart, deep in myself
The temples I passed were my temples
and the queen that welcomed me was my queen
My voyage was ended, and surrounded by the most
beautiful flowers I stood, beholding the kingdom
I would rule in all future to come
As the dawn of the morning swept through my dreamland
to adorn the leaves of the golden trees with dew
and to bring me the eternal light, I thought
"A life is only worth living for a king..."