

# Prophet of the Last Eclipse (edit)

Luca Turilli

[music & lyrics: Luca Turilli]Requiem aeternam dona eis Domine:

et lux perpetua luceat eisSilent see of dark and terror

spare the planet from this terror

white cold moon and Zaephyr's surface

Salva me, Salva me, Salva me...

I will swear I will call my hate

and eternal rageShe's ready to turn off her life's flame

to free all his people from hell

but no... he doesn't want to accept thos solution

preferring to think of how he can escape

Hundreds of them are now coming

"friend" is now an ancient word

there's no place left to hide in this white icy dungeon

no way to survive of the

close shadows' fall

shadows' fall...And so she made her choice

seeing Arkan fooling himself with lost hopes

She left her lover's arms

and crying she started to run away...

to them!She looked at him praying... "forgive me!"

but he could nost answer at all

she was going to be killed by the

mass of those riles

now screaming and trying

to stop all their pain

'cause she would have been surely tortured

by all of those religion's fools

he was then obliged

to shoot at his princess

to avoid the brutality of his now...

dead old friends

She was now lying there

dying in a lake of ice and blood

while he, embracing her

was killing them with his red eyesWHEN HER BLOOD RAN THROUGH THE DARK ICE

THE SURFACE BEGAN TO TREMBLE

QUAKES AND THUNDERS CLASHING EVERYWHERE

THIS IS ZAEPHYR'S TRAGIC DOOMSDAY

WHAT WAS UNREVEALED SO EVEN

TO THE PROPHET OF THE LAST ECLIPSE...  
LAST ECLIPSEShe was now lying there  
dying in a lake of ice and blood  
oh no... why she's dead now...No trace of life around  
What happened to his ancient town?  
He hopes it's not a dream  
but it's the sun now lighting him  
WHEN HER BLOOD RAN THROUGH THE DARK ICE  
THE SURFACE BEGAN TO TREMBLE  
QUAKES AND THUNDERS CLASHING EVERYWHERE  
THIS IS ZAEPHYR'S TRAGIC DOOMSDAY  
WHAT WAS UNREVEALED EVEN  
TO THE PROPHET OF THE LAST ECLIPSE...  
LAST ECLIPSESilent seed of dark and terror  
spare the planet from hisd horror  
white cold moon and Zaephyr's surface  
Salva me, Salva me, Salva me...  
I will swear I will call my hate  
and eternal rageRequiem aeternam dona eis Domine:  
et lux perpetua luceat eis

Songwriters

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