

# New Century's Tarantella

Luca Turilli

Right beyond the frozen lake of sorrow  
When they reached the ruins of Ayraklis  
Losing the will and conscience  
They fell down trapped into a deadly sleep But not far the horns of hope were sounding  
Raging, moving every icy stone  
There where their lying bodies  
Were now surrounded by ten shy little Gorks So the miracle saved them  
And they woke up again  
Thanks to secret and unknown old cures  
Based on magic plants Oh, what wonderful creatures  
Only a few could see them  
Only legends and old fairy tales  
Describing their cold far white reign Warriors of the new century, now rise  
Hear the sad voice of starless nights  
Warriors of the new century, now ride  
Cross the cosmic shores of mortal time So that dream spoke to the silent warrior  
Rising now from moons of black abyss  
Drinking the brew of wild herbs the  
Special ones growing only on those hills She was there already cured and happy  
Able so to kiss his lips again  
But sadly time was running  
And all those fools were gonna find their way So they thanked all those new friends  
(All those new friends)  
For leaving that mystic place  
(Mystic place)  
Setting off on their journey  
Fleeing to reach a safer place When they came to the white lakes  
(To the white lakes)  
They could see behind them  
(See behind them)  
That enormous and ancestral black moon  
Screaming visual pain true pain Warriors of the new century, now rise  
Hear the sad voice of starless nights  
Warriors of the new century, now ride  
Cross the cosmic shores of mortal time Warriors of the new century, now rise  
Hear the sad voice of starless nights  
Warriors of the new century, now ride  
Cross the cosmic shores of mortal time

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