

# Cry of the Banshee

## Brocas Helm

Lovers of the dark, step into the light  
We know you're brave, you've come to see us dream  
Many times before, now we open up a door  
To a world so flaming bright, a world you've never seen  
Can you hear the Banshee scream  
Can you hear the Banshee scream  
Can you hear the Banshee scream You know that silence  
Is not our middle name  
Can you recognize the game  
Step into the gate and  
Grasp the hand of fate It's a time machine, a devil's dream  
And yet it's in your grasp  
Legends of the past  
Can you hear the Banshee scream Banshee howling in the city  
Means a knight has died  
For what reason for what glory  
Who knows for what pride  
Country king or criminal War or vengeance, what the Hell  
Death is all the same  
If he died in shame or Honor  
Who on Earth can tell Lovers of the dark, step into the night  
We know your brave, you've come to see us dream  
Many times before, now we open up the door To a world so flaming bright, a world you've never seen  
Can you hear the Banshee scream  
Can you hear the Banshee scream  
Can you hear the Banshee scream Lovers of the dark, step into the light  
Can you hear the banshee  
Can you hear the Banshee scream

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