

# Mysteria

## Neverland

Spoken:

"Ladies And Gentleman - Welcome To The Freakshow" Oh Yeah...The world  
around is killing me

No thunder wind and rain

Eels are crawling everywhere

Compounding with the game Grind the army, the living dead, without destination

The faceless crowd is out to kill all kinds of variations You're trying to trample down my dreams

A shot in the dark Mysteria - the spirit arising

Eldrich cries from the hill

Mysteria - fires are blazing

Their wicked feast is shattering the still oh Seven days and nights a week

Spinning like a wheel

You try to buckle, bend and break

And polish stainless steel Raging fury in the sky burning with desire

Self-determination rising from the fire You're trying to trample down my dreams

My disdained ideals

Beware of the difference

We're savage and mean - we're a...Mysteria....Evil is the dreamer to pit himself

Against the forces of the tide

You pay the see to portray

What you wanna hear what he has seen that night

Oh - unholly is the feast

Watch us dance around the the blazing hellfire

And Lucifer arises he appears at my desire Mysteria...

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