

# Mysteria

## Untoten

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 - unholy is the feast  
Watch us dance around the the blazing hellfire  
And Lucifer arises he appears at my desire Mysteria...

Lyrics provided by

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