The Script for My Requiem (Demo) [Remastered]

Blind Guardian

Hallowed be the fatherland, God he knows How long I'd been away, from here I did start

For a search so full of decease

I still hear my cry outs from the old cellar's insideBorn in the days of medieval My inner voice is alway asking whyI came from nowhere

Without a task, without a name

No fear of evil fate

So God please lead me throughForgotten realms, mysterious dreams

In sunless rooms I'd sworn

I'll finish what I started, once

I'll find my holy grail in the holy landReturning of the miracles

It's my own requiem

The jester's tears, they are inside me

Agony's the script for my requiemReturning of the miracles

It's my own requiem

Is the script already written

Jester's tears I cry, yes, I cryI went out of my mind in desert lands

Insanity's pawn out of control

Much too long, I've been isolated

From my thoughts enclosed by the leader's spell

Bewildered to Marc as a glory knight and I triedStill I hear the scream of thousands

"Crucify, crucify take it all

Our gold, our home, our life

But we didn't kill your Christ

Reach out for your holy grail

Enslave us and make us your God's sacrifice"Returning of the miracles

It's my own requiem

The jester's tears, they are inside me

Agony's the script for my requiemStill I'm confused if I was dreaming

Too late I realized I'd been another fool

I pay the priceReturning of the miracles it's my own requiem

The jester's tears they are inside me

Agony's the script for my requiem

Returning of the miracles it's my own requiem

Is the script already written jester's tears I cry

Songwriters

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