

Ashes of Eternity

Blind Guardian

The Hare once betrayed me
And so did the Fox and the Crow
Just once defied me
There's me and there's Space
Where are they?
Maybe dead
No one knows
You can't defy me Ride all along
With me
There's no tomorrow
Now let me through
And wait for my command Don't try to be cruel
Oh, my beautiful child
But how can you try to redeem the past?
It's not real as it seems
Now ride on your wave
And get back to that place
Scratch deeper and deeper
And soon I will be on my own The gods will ignore your end
They'll defend the elder
The lords won't salute you
The saints they won't save you
They'll defend their guardian
The savior won't heal your soul Caesar No man's world
It's the Ides of March
Then from the ashes of eternity
A new spirit will rise
A new order shall take over Now
Raise the flag
The war seems over
And bow your head
At dawn they shall be murdered Woes, I will not complain
The further you get
The closer's the end, dear But now
I will try
Come and see
That things are not what they may seem It's all written down
The savior lies bleeding
But he won't surrender

The scriptures don't lie
He'll e turned around
No one to blameIt all goes downThe gods will ignore your end
They'll defend the elder
The lords won't salute you
The saints they won't save you
They'll defend their guardian
The savior won't heal your soulNow go and get
Your holy grail
And don't forget
Just once you'll cross the borderNow let the saints
The saints come marching in
Whatever you'll do
Do it fast
My sweet son of decay
Now let the saints
The saints come marching in
Transform
You may pass
Rearrange it
Now change to betrayI won't lie
While bright eyes are turning pale
Your sands run lowYour light shines
My last try
It'll soon be overNo sign shall be given for ages and more
You may enter first
But from now you will be on your ownThe gods will ignore your end
They'll defend the elder
The lords won't salute you
The saints they won't save you
They'll defend their guardian
The savior won't heal your soulYou're getting your grail
But there's no place to go
Longing for a new shore
Eastern winds they blow cold
The saints you will bring them down
The savior won't take the crown
Let my spirit fly
Let it fly

Songwriters

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