

Hall of the Mountain King

Rainbow

[Blackmore/Night (arrangement only)]Mysteries of ages told, stories now will unfold

Tales of mystic days of old are hidden in these walls

Hear the witches play their tunes, sing their songs to the moon

As they play the night will move, in the hall of the mountain king

Wild child so innocent

You took that away

Thoughts of wonder and surprise hide themselves in your eyes

As the smoke begins to rise inside the mountain halls

Ancient tales of witches love, answers lie through that door

All you'd ever want and more, is calling for you now

Through darkened corridors

Try but you cannot break free

You took her innocence

Now you will answer to me

I am the mountain king

Are you not afraid? I am the mountain king

Listen to the bells

In a midnight fantasy, more than any eye can see

Hear them laughing crazily, It's out of your control

Mysteries of ages told, stories now will unfold

Tales of mystic days of old are hidden in these walls

Through darkend passages

Run but you cannot escape

You took her innocence

And for this crime you must pay

I am the mountain king, are you not afraid?

I am the mountain king

Songwriters

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