Silverthorn

Kamelot

Curse or repayment
Truth or illusion?
My noble asylum
When dark hours linger
The sinister silence
Is bowed into millions of tears
The sweetness of sound
Turn to raging thunder
A deadly serenade in the moonlight
The bringer of pain
Like fear on a silver plate
I am frozen, betrayed by myself
When will this end?
Same old pavilion
A different appearence
Is playing messiah
All godd was taken
A thorn made of silver
Abandoned my will to go on
The sweetness of sound
Turn to raging thunder

A deadly serenade in the moonlight
The bringer of pain
Like fear on a silver plate
I am frozen, betrayed by myself
When will this end?
"Life is a flower
Fading away
We are not destined to stay
Love is forever
The spirit is free
Time is a borrowed gift for you and me..."
The sweetness of sound
Turn to raging thunder
A deadly serenade in the moonlight
The bringer of pain
Like fear on a silver plate
I am frozen, betrayed by myself

(When will this end?)
A deadly serenade in the moonlight
The bringer of pain
Like fear on a silver plate
I am frozen, betrayed by myself
Everything comes to an end...

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