Avalon

The Black League

Chaos. Hysteria. Madness Millennial,
Men like flies in every corner.
Hell-on-Earth and End-of-Time
These times and these places must be all wrong
It's too damn hot or too damn cold, we must get out -
So down we go:Avalon! Avalon! Avalon! Avalon!
Avalon! Avalon! Avalon! Avalon!
Would you tell me which way the wind... blows?A second chance. A Second Coming.
A second earth, a second birth, none of us will live to see.
Now choose your side... Now choose your arms...
Now if you are with me, I can show the way -
Let us seize the day!Avalon! Avalon! Avalon! Avalon!
Avalon! Avalon! Avalon! Avalon!
Would you tell me which way the wind...Beggars moan in every corner
Avalon! Preachers preach: "The End is Nigh!"
Avalon! Infected blood, infested land,
Avalon! No World Without an End!
Avalon! Now, I don't want to heal the world!
Avalon! And I don't want to drop the bomb!
Avalon! For it seems so close, yet so far away
Avalon! There somewhere, Avalon!
Would you tell me which way the wind... blows?

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