

# The Spell

## Kamelot

Where has all the magic gone  
Lost behind or lost along  
A victim of the pulse of our society  
Don't you miss the ancient times? The riddles and the subtle signs  
A relative perspective on reality  
I get stronger in the splendor of a lucid moon  
I'm a creature of the night All my demons cast a spell  
The souls of dusk rising from the ashes  
So the book of shadows tell  
"The weak will always obey the master" Heading for the dragons lair another time and a different sphere  
I leave this nothingness behind and when the sense of logic yields  
I'll escape the outer shields Into the universal mind I get stronger in the splendor of a lucid moon  
Only creatures of the night can heal my wounds

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