

The Quest – Part 7

The Stone Of Destiny

The weapons of war are no more. The spell of evil has been broken. The keeper of the power of all good, is forever lost.

Before The Storm

On the battlefield, in front of the towers
people wait for things to come
The shadow of ancient times has arisen
Calm before the storm.

And then a sound arises
Never heard in the ages of man
And the so-called evil comes closer
Yet again, the quest unfurls into anew

The princess steps forward away from the crowd
The so-called evil beast moves forth
And when the princess and the so-called monster meet
the tension turns into a kiss

The wedding gown spins round and round
The sparks twirl high above the ground
The grunts of the beast morph into a lyrical sound
The earth shakes softly and moves in step

The good ones hear the sound of the earth moving
The bad ones catch a glimpse of a smile
That fixes as a symbol in their faces
Right behind their eyes

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Music & Title by Robert Sillat, Music arranged by the Principles of Uncertainty

Les coeurs sont enchantés
... homage to the regina of reality

They need no rings, no veils, no bracelet
No preacher, lawyer will impurify the celebration

They are the founders of the rules
The keeper of the changes
The wise ones and the harlequins
The sorcerers, the gracious.

All creatures, the great, the small, the good, the bad, the fast and the slow, bring hope to the rivers of disbelief. He and she, the ugly and the beautiful, the young and the old (one), the philosopher and the fool join the festival of song and dance, where good and bad unite.

There is a slightly modified version of these lyrics by The Principles of Uncertainty

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