THE NECROMANCER

I gave it all, to science and humanities.
I've seen now for what I was looking for:
So many mysteries unsolved in this world,
So many questions not answered at all.
So much folly - so much beauty - so many sorrows.
I have to find out what's behind it all.
Science failed and made me old.
Now magic is my way…

I feel the spirits coming from the outside,
Telling me the answer is turning into a banal phrase.
Come in my mind. Get in, get in my veins.
Blood is on the moon...

If there is a price I gonna pay it gratefully thinking of the answer.
   - I guess you will not pay – The price is You.

So it's me, you wanna have the genius.
I call this a high price for a single answer.
But I have to pay - shake hands - it's predestined.
Blood is on the moon...

Take my soul to darker spheres.
Oh Evil One, my mind is yours.
So I'll rise again in you.
It's me to be your necromancer.

Now I am here. You gonna have the genius.
I paid a high price but I can't see the answer.
So you cheated me. It is too late. You are in my mind.
I can see blood on the moon.

You took my soul into your spheres.
Oh Evil One, my mind is yours.
So you rise again in me.
In me who was your necromancer.

I feel it rise, rise again…