Palmer

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couplet I

One shady day in the Middle Ages, an old bold man with a grey goatee, was dressed in rags, with a cane in his shaking hands. He was walking to a distance land.

refrein

Who's that man, who could he be? What does he want, where's he heading to? He's so old, he can hardly see. Why is that man tormenting himself?

couplet II

His path was guiding to inhospitable places. He was looking for a sacred grail. His destination lied at the horizon, so it seemed as if he would always fail.

refrein

Who is that man, who could he be? What does he want, where's he heading to? He's so old, he can hardly see. Why is that man tormenting himself?

brug

He must he a palmer, a devoted pilgrim, seeking for the holy grail.

couplet III

After he'd walked for weeks and weeks, he founded himself standing before, an enormous crack in a mountain. He knew that's what he's looking for.

refrein

Who's that man, who could he be? What does he want, where's he heading to? He's so old, he can hardly see. Why is that man tormenting himself?

= solo =

brug

He must be a palmer, a devoted pilgrim, seeking for the holy grail.

couplet IV

When he walked in the cave of darkness, he saw rotting bodies and bones. But in a niche a box was standing, covered with padlocks of silver and gold!

couplet V

He opened the box with his master key, picked out the chain with the scarabaeid. Then he died with a scream of excitement. It was his fate, his death had to be.