
nion
Quest



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Quest

bonus tracks

Released: August 2012

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Auf Deutsch

Released: September 2011

1. Mitternacht (4.36)

2. Schicksal entdeckt (5.46)



En Français

Released: September 2011

1. Changer à l'autre (4.38)

2. l'Angoisse (4.53)



Quest

Released: November 2011

1. Quest (single mix) (4.44)

2. Quest (piano version) (5.20)



Estranged

Released: March 2012

1. Estranged (single mix) (4.28)

2. Estranged (album version) (7.24)



Wail Of The Banshee

Released: June 2012

1. Wail Of The Banshee (single mix) (4.14)

2. Wail Of The Banshee (album version) (6.26)



The Sphinx

Released: February 2010

1. The Sphinx (4.20)

2. The Sphinx (extended version) (7.20)

Written by Anthony Monn & Amanda Lear

Quest

An ancient tale, a mystery, a quest to find the truth - lost in time.

Now I am searching... A journey begins; searching within for the truth.
And I am drifting... Conclusion forgone, still I go on, I believe we will be free.

Now I am searching... How could I foresee you couldn't flee from your fate.
And I am drifting... Now I'm left behind, losing my mind to the past.

While you're gone, is there a reason to go on?
Nowhere to run, no place to go - still I love you so.

Now I am searching... I gave you my soul, total control over me.
And I am drifting... Forever your friend, I won't pretend, I believe we will be free.

Now I am searching... Someday you'll return, all my concerns disappear.
And I am drifting... We gather at last, fighting the past once again.

While you're gone, is there a reason to go on?
Nowhere to run, no place to go - still I love you so.

The Midnight Hour

In the midnight hour, listen to the silence: all is quiet now.
Here in this house, only one candle.
Yearning for the light in the midnight hour.

In the midnight hour, haunted by the memories of my wasted life.
Here in my heart, such desolation.
Longing for the dawn in the midnight hour.

Waiting for someone to ease the pain - rescue me.

In the midnight hour, begging for salvation. Can I bear the pain?
Here in these words I find redemption.
Hoping for release in the midnight hour.

Waiting for someone to ease the pain - rescue me.



Exchange The Experience

I wonder why it is so hard for me to tell you how I feel,
to talk about my love, each time you take me in your arms.

I am just what I am in you.

Exchange the experience.

No doubt I know that I love you so much, I hold you in esteem.
It feels so good inside each time I take you in my arms.

You are just what you are in me.

Exchange the experience.

It's been a while, the day I lost my innocence.
I won't forget the crazy nights, the wine, the dance.
But here with you at last I found the peace in my heart.

I am just what I am in you.
You are just what you are in me.

Exchange the experience.

Estranged

Are we estranged?
Amazing how things have changed since I told you how I feel.
Did I go too far? Did I break your heart?
Are we apart? Do you feel used? Are you confused?

Sometimes you say you still love me,
but then you change once again, dearest friend.

Are we estranged?
My life has been rearranged when I walked away from you.
I'm crying each night. It doesn't feel right, hurting inside.
I'm losing you, what can I do?

There's never enough time to find a solution for our problems.
Does it matter to you how much I care?

Now I am mourning the love we once shared.
I know that you cared, what went wrong?

There's never enough time to find a solution for our problems.
Does it matter to you how much I care?

This is the moment we've dreaded for years.
Releasing our fears, moving on.

Are we estranged?



Our Destiny Revealed

The waves, *rolling waves,* can you hear them in the distance?
Rolling waves in the night.

The rain, like the tears from your eyes.
Falling tears, like the rain in the night.

We require shelter from the storm.
Refuge from the rain.
Protection from the envy and malignance.

Our destiny revealed.
The mystery unveiled.
Take my hand and walk with me a while.
Our paths have become one.

The storm, *raging storm,* blows away all our fears.
Raging storm in the night.

We require refuge from the rain.
Shelter from the storm.
Protection from the envy and malignance.

Our destiny revealed.
The mystery unveiled.
Take my hand and walk with me a while.
Our paths have become one.

The waves, *rolling waves in the night.*



The Prophecy

For many years we've travelled and read the ancient lines.
Their secrets we've unraveled, we've analyzed the signs.

We've searched for hidden treasures, for clues about the truth.
Denied so many pleasures, all for the greater good.

Even though uncertainties rule our mood, indications are distinctly weird.
It's hard to cope, we still have hope, despite our fears.

And finally this prophecy - concealed for an eternity - becomes a universal good: the one and only truth.

So we continue searching, convinced of our beliefs.
Someday we will discover and finally retrieve the truth.

Even though uncertainties rule our mood and directions are distinctly weird.
It's hard to cope, we still have hope despite our fears.

And finally this prophecy - concealed for an eternity - becomes a universal good: the one and only truth.

Nothing will stop us though, nothing will end our search.
From our point of view this is the only truth.

And finally this prophecy - concealed for an eternity - becomes a universal good: the one and only truth.

No Remorse

Behind a disguise, mysterious eyes - an angel of the dark.
You've set me on fire, you control my desire - once lit with just a spark.
I give, you just take - a tragic mistake - but still I deeply yearn for you, but you've left me and there's no return.

My desperate heart, once taken apart, so easy to acquire.
Yet you're not to blame, it's your nature to gain the things you most desire.
You know how to play every man on your way - I get what I deserve. Obeying your wishes - guess I'm born to serve.

I should have seen through your disguise, I should have noticed your evil lies.
Now it's too late to change my course... clearly you have no remorse!

A master, indeed, you take what you need - you just don't care at all.
No matter the cost, all your victims have lost - with magic you enthrall.
I'm under your spell and you know all too well I can't escape your hold. I'm burning forever for a man so cold.

I should have seen through your disguise, I should have noticed your evil lies.
Now it's too late to change my course... clearly you have no remorse!

Wail Of The Banshee

Fields are covered in snow, trees have lost their leaves.
Here the chilling winds blow - *oh, my emerald isle*.

Then, in the distance, I hear a sound.
A voice cuts through the silence of the night.
Immortality sublime...
A spirit in the forest summons me.

Tears begin to fall as I answer to the call.

I hear the wail of the Banshee announcing death, resurrection.
The wail of the Banshee - immortal spirit of death.

Now I roam in a dream - destiny unknown.
She approaches, I scream - *oh, my emerald isle*.

Then, when she holds me, I fade away.
A haze appears and shrouds us both in white.
Immortality divine...
Eternal light, and then, eternal life.

Slowly I ascend, I know death is not the end.
Reincarnation.
Fear is fading fast, I am free for good at last.

I hear the wail of the Banshee announcing death, resurrection.
The wail of the Banshee - immortal spirit of death.





The Anguish

Life easily slips away. Death, on the hunt, you're the prey.
My everlasting love never fades, never ends, and now we will be forever friends.

Reaching for the end, slipping away. On the hunt, you are the prey.
Death, cold as ice: no escape!

So long ago, a winter's night, I held you close to me.
So strange, I still remember you just like you used to be.
Travelling on the path of time, kissing your tears away.
So strange, you are always in my heart - every empty day.

Life reaches for the end, easily slips away.
Death, cold as ice, on the hunt: you're the prey.
My everlasting love never fades, never ends, and now we will be forever friends.

As I awaken with a scream, salt are the tears I taste.
So strange, I met you in a dream, sensing the fear you faced.

Life reaches for the end, easily slips away.
Death, cold as ice, on the hunt: you're the prey.
My everlasting love never fades, never ends, and now we will be forever friends.

I'd give my soul to be with you, wherever you are now.
So strange, anything to have you near - this is my solemn vow.

Mitternacht

Zur Mitternacht lausche ich der Stille - alles ist nun ruhig.
Hier in diesem Wohnung, nur eine Kerze.
Sehnt sich nach dem Licht zur Mitternacht.

Zur Mitternacht, nur Erinnerungen an mein vergeudetes Leben.
Hier in meinem Herzen, sehne mich nach der Dämmerung.
Solche Einsamkeit zur Mitternacht.

Warte auf jemanden der mich tröstet - rette mich.

Zur Mitternacht flehe ich um Erlösung - kann ich den Schmerz ertragen?
Hier in diesen Worten finde ich Vergebung.
Hoffe auf Befreiung zur Mitternacht.

Warte auf jemanden der mich tröstet - rette mich.

Translation: Michael Fink



Changer À l'autre

Dis-moi pourquoi est-ce que c'est difficile te dire combien je t'aime,
te dire comme je me sens quand tu me prends dans tes bras?

Je suis ce que je suis à toi.

Changer à l'autre.

Ah bien, je sais ce que je t'aime beaucoup, te tiens en haute estime.
Et je me sens heureux quand je te prends dans mes bras.

Tu es ce que tu es à moi.

Changer à l'autre.

Il y a longtemps que j'ai perdu mon innocence.
Je me souviens des nuits sauvages, du vin, de la dance.
Mais avec toi j'ai retrouvé la tranquillité.

Je suis ce que je suis à toi.
Tu es ce que tu es à moi.

Changer à l'autre.

Corrections: Miriam Dunja Berraissoul

Schicksal entdeckt

Die Wellen, *rollenden Wellen* in der Ferne. Hörst du die Wellen?
Wellen rollen in der Nacht.

Der Regen, wie die Tränen aus deinen Augen.
Tränen fallen wie der Regen in der Nacht.

Wir brauchen Zuflucht vor dem Sturm.
Versteck' uns in der Nacht und schütz uns jetzt vor Neid ud vor Bösartigkeit.

Unser Schicksal wird entdeckt. Geheimnisse enthüllt.
Nimm meine Hand und geh' mit mir für eine Weile. Zwei Wegen werden eins.

Der Sturm*, wütende Sturm,* er verweht unsere Ängste.
Wütender Sturm in der Nacht.

Wir brauchen Zuflucht vor dem Sturm.
Versteck' uns in der Nacht und schütz uns jetzt vor Neid ud vor Bösartigkeit.

Unser Schicksal wird entdeckt. Geheimnisse enthüllt.
Nimm meine Hand und geh' mit mir für eine Weile. Zwei Wegen werden eins.

Die Wellen, *rollenden Wellen in der Nacht.*

Corrections: Susanne Bittner



L'Angoisse

Il y a longtemps, une nuit d'hiver, quand j'étais dans tes bras.
C'est étrange, encore je vois la vie juste comme c'était jadis.

Voyager sur la route du temps, vers la vallée des larmes.
C'est étrange, encore je me souviens chaque jour perdu.

La vie cherche sa fin, simplement s'éteint.
La morte, si froide, chasse toi, le butin.

Je me réveille avec un cri, larmes salées je goûtes.
C'est étrange, dans un rêve je te rencontre - je sens l'angoisse
bravée.

La vie cherche sa fin, simplement s'éteint.
La morte, si froide, chasse toi, le butin.

Je donnerais mon âme, chéri, pour être avec toi.
C'est étrange, je fais tout pour réunir, c'est ma promesse profonde.

Corrections: Miriam Dunja Berraissoul