

A B9  
One dream, one soul, one prize, one goal

Dmaj7 A  
One golden glance, of what should be (its a kind of magic)

B9 Dmaj7 A  
One shaft of light that shows the way, no mortal man can win this day.

B9 Dmaj7 A  
The bell that rings inside your mind, is challenging the doors of time

F#m7 D F#m7 E  
The waiting seems eternity here, the day will dawn, on sanity

D A D A  
Is this a kind of magic, (its a kind of magic), there can be only one

E G D E  
This rage that lasts a thousand years will soon be gone

A B9 Dmaj7 A  
This flame that burns inside of me, Im hearing secret harmonies

B9 Dmaj7 A  
The bell that rings inside your mind, is challenging the doors of time

D A D A D A D A

E G D E  
This rage that lasts a thousand years will soon be done

D A D A  
This is a kind of magic, there can be only one

E G D E11 E7  
This rage that lasts a thousand years, will soon be done

D A D A D A etc and fade out.