

# Blind Guardian, Final Chapter (Thus Ends...)

Thus ends the fifth battle  
By the treachery of men the field is lost  
The night falls and great is the triumph of evil  
The league is broken  
The last vestige of hope lives in the hidden king  
Only he troubles the dark one's mind  
Only he could bring ruin to the black foe  
Though the land lies down in agony and the curse lives on  
A new star shall arise  
And a new day shall come, again