

Evol, Il Principe Di Anghisha

Eccovi il racconto...D'un giovin marinaio...Il cui destin beffardo...Lo spinse contro il mondo...
Drifting in a sea of shadows....the small ship moved...Very slowly carried by a power no could see..
Voci lo chiamano...voici gli parlano...la sua malignita...Presto si risveglierà...Tutto questo già sa...n
In the silence of his cabin...lu lies moveless...His eyes are open but cannot see the ceiling....
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Etrange est parfois le destin...N'etais tu pas heureux parmi tes amis...lu...Pourtant l'histoire te desir
Moving you can now...stant up and walk out...The ship has docked to a small wooden mole hidden
See that small path lurking in the moorland...Follow it and soon you will find...A huge cave rising ou
Like a vein....bleeding evilness...Like a vein...where darkness dwells...
Like a vein....bleeding evilness...Like a vein...where darkness dwells...
Down below...in the depth of this cold land...You will meet thy doom...young lu....And your quest is
Questions pending...unable to understand them...Everything now you will know on you...revelation
Where the moon..... rests during the day....And the light..... is nothing but a word...Where a throne..
And you are....The prince of....Anghisha....
Prince... of.... anghisha...