

# Kamelot, The Shadow Of Uther

due to the legend a new king will come  
rise in the morning horizon  
brave and believing  
for wars to be won  
born with the heart of a lion  
he will fight for a country unite  
till the last drop of blood confines the oath  
till all will respect him wherever he roams  
deep in the wood  
she can hear she's alive  
lost in the dark of a dragons lament  
searching the highlands  
in trying to find  
trace of Morgana  
the Princess of Hate  
he will be holding  
the sword in the stone  
knights of the kingdom will join him  
bring back the honor  
of Pendragons name  
from where the cauldron is boiling  
but the shadow of Uther restrains  
all the efforts to reunite the realm  
a witch of his own blood from heaven expelled  
deep in the woods there are prints in the sand  
leading towards  
where the angels repent  
king of the ocean  
king of the land  
nothing can save him  
from Merlin's consent  
coming of storms  
battles of war  
knights of thunder are fearless  
thus goes the legend  
the tale I was told  
now we await his appearance  
but the shadow of Uther remains  
there is no way the king can break the oath  
the shadow will follow wherever he roams