

Legend Maker, Story

Moving step by step,
Our obstacles are slowly crossed.
Lyke bards we'll journey throught on our own roads.
We'll follow our destiny.
In time we'll confront deep misfortunnes and true misunderstandings.

We are the wariors in our battle.
We fight with hope as our weapon.
Deserters who will not believe in tomorrow
and the dead will leave us with sorrow

On and on, we're facing our destiny with forces on edge.***
Holding high the flags of pride,
We're marching to break the walls of mortality.
We shall lead!

We are the chosen - we are the sentinels.
We clutch our hearts with our honor.
We've become witness,
We have now fallen into a plague of cruelty.

I can find my own life in reality,
I'll never be lonely.
May I find security
(I'll find inmortality)

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A muntiny of slaves emerging from the shadows
Know that we must fight.
With our swords and our shields,
We'll figth until the dawn.
We'll carry on!.

The skeptics shall be astounded when they hear the strongest chanting,
They'll be howling !
Like a vulcano crupting and rocking the earth.
The village will bleed.
We pay for the voices of horsemen becouse deep inside
Of your minds we'll sort the lost and the hunger,
Misery and pestilence and death!

Ohh the story will change - a new sun will rise.
We're gainig freedom.
Free until the end.
Our flag will be waving strong from the mountains to the seas.
We'll rise from the obscuriy,
Ready to fight a bloody war of equality.

I feel the four winds blowing on my shoulders,
Whispering to me (sail om they soul.)
I hear tha fallen angels singing to me (lay down thy soul.)

I know that what I seek is out there.
I've seen it in my dreams.
There rests the book of holy secrets,
One day I shall fly.

And as I rest tonight,
I'm dreaming of sword in hand in flight.
I feel temptations arm to give in and avoid any harm.

The prize is there for me,
The messenger of the restored liberty.
Awake with vengefull eyes at dawn ,
My minds war is won.

Friends from the dark all take revenge,
Creating forces of revelion.
The brotherhood could never understand
That the truth all lies inside their minds.

The storm is brewing .
Pretends to rape or souls.
Drowns our hearts and desires,
But the songs rebel and gives us power
that holds forever in our hearts.
Wars start in every land which we could not win.
The earth was green for our tears.
Its eternity is all we wish for on earth forevermore!

We all want to live,
Don't want to die.
To keep moving on,
But in order to live we still suffer on.
The end of our days we keep looking forward and onward to live.
We all want to see beyond misery the harsh poverty.
The workers will be the warrior seed.
Their conscience will lead us into salvation,
The truth will stay strong.

Moving step by step we're leaving a marked path.
We cross and our lives will forever follow....
Our story will go on!