

# Memories of Old, The Land of Xia

Far across the universe, deep into the unknown  
There was a world called Xia, forgotten and alone  
This is the story told of how a perfect world  
Could go from unity to disarray, and no one knows  
of how it all began.

This is the land of Xia  
Where there's no telling what the future has in store  
We've waited 700 years or maybe more to find out why  
Why every hope is fading away  
We carry on but we're living day to day  
There is no promise of redemption in the land of Xia.

700 years ago, the planet's fate was sealed  
A spell cast on history so that nothing was revealed  
But there's a prophecy, for just one man to be  
A mighty warrior to save us all, but no one knows  
Of who this man could be.

This is the land of Xia,  
Where there's no telling what the future has in store  
We've waited 700 years or maybe more to find out why  
Why every hope is fading away  
We carry on but we're living day to day  
Forever dreaming of tomorrow In the land of Xia.

This is the land of Xia  
Where there's no telling what the future has in store  
We've waited 700 years or maybe more to find out why  
Why every hope is fading away  
We carry on but we're living day to day  
There is no promise of redemption in the land of Xia!

"Centuries of uncertainty, wonder and fear  
Just one claim to power unjustly seized  
By the dreaded and loathsome fiends  
The pirates of the seas!"