

# Nocturnal Rites, The Legend Lives On

"Look at me, I am a dying man.  
My son, I can no longer watch over you.  
All I know, I have passed onto you,  
as you will for others.  
It is my gift to you. Leave on your own,  
leave this all behind.  
You bear the powers of a second sight,  
you hold the courage to believe.  
No swords, no magic, no spell can touch what you own."

Now you stand alone, I leave my throne for you  
Seek and find the truth, my mission here is done  
Set your aims up high, you bear the second sight  
I now pass onto you the knowledge of the wise

You were the firstborn and chosen to be king  
Lead your troops, and I'll be there

Your legend lives on  
Your name is carved in stone  
The story of the chosen one, one couraged to believe  
It's the destiny of bringing it all home  
Holds the sense of time to come  
In my name, the legend lives on

My names says victory, so I ride ahead of all  
My mission will not fail, for vengence is my thirst  
Return with and filled with calm and glorois to be  
Now we stand as one and the legend will live on

On the winds rides the memory  
Of your time long gone