## Wizard, Revenge

Through the open gates she enters into the new world Here bravery is peculiar thoughts full of sorrow With a great effort she walks along the way Sweat flowing in streams down her body

Palpitations grow louder as she approaches her goal The mighty hill of lightning she is expected here

Ride ride vith the wind Don't think about goodness revenge is your aim Revenge revenge revenge for the world The dark time is over the magic will win

The wizard is invincible but far away But his servants send her a bolt And a hammer made of steel The bolt will show her the way And the hammer will fight with the power Of the mighty wizard Against the warriors of death

A white horse appears out of the dark It will stand for all time by her side

Determined she rides into the struggle for justice The hell before her she is screaming for revenge and she rides on After some miles a horde of dark shadows crosses her way Is she hallucinating or has she found the warriors of death