

# Altaria, Fire & Ice

Like a whirlwind of neon through empty streets  
The crusader forever races  
A message he brings to the chosen one  
On the wings of a fire-spitting dragon  
Remember his name you'll hear it again  
As the clouds of the tempest gather  
From the skies he'll return with the speed of light  
And the sword of vengeance higher  
See the calm before the storm  
Fire and ice  
Sleeping visions come to life again  
Fire and ice  
Out of the night  
Nation by nation he'll conquer the world  
A warrior shows no mercy  
From the arctic cold to the tropical night  
Far and wide goes the glorious journey