Ancient Bards, Through My Veins

[Shena]
The battle wages on as cruel as it can be
swords slashing on the shields make sparks that fill the air
no holds barred here I nearly lost my ring
my friends are on the ground it□s time for me to hit

[Sendor]
My arms get stronger and stronger
with every breath I take
I feel the power of this sword
through my veins
A god is growing inside me
it feeds my every cell
I feel the power of this sword
through my veins

[The Group]
Oh how he blows us away!
Oh how he makes us fall!
We can□t last for long
we are on our knees!
What a perfect chance for us to be
the glorious kings the world needs
Let□s fight him back
fight him □til death!

[Sendor]
Come on, show me what you□ve got!

[Alron]
King Rahed has lost his senses, Shena takes her turn
she thinks that killing Sendor will mend her broken heart
My rod□s powerless, I don□t know what to do
I hope that he won□t hurt the woman he once loved

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[Sendor]
Come on, show me what you□ve got!

[Storyteller]
Sendor screaming out like a demon
strikes them showing no mercy
full of hatred and endless fury
he□s turned into a monster
scattered fragments of glass

bodies lying on the stairs

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