

Angel, Mirrors

Magic swords with many lords for treasures that abound me.
Battle cries that fill the skies with pain.
Images I see, make my destiny.
Reflecting back to me, that which is to be.

At first I smelt the blood I felt for warriors that I've slain.
Feeling more the scars of war and pain.
Images I see, make my destiny.
Reflecting back to me, that which is to be.

Solo

Setting sights through horror nights,
For ships that sail the sea.
So I yearn, the dawns returning fleet.
Images I see, make my destiny
Images I see, make my destiny
Reflecting back to me, that which is to be.