Cryptic Wintermoon, Blood Of The Dragon

In the times of the warriors, swords, blood and honour When tales of wizards and black magic became reality When the period of never ending cruelty, the rulers just accept But the creatures of the night retired to the outlands

Where love was known as a beautiful vision but hate and revenge Were the first laws in every man's live The time has come for some respectable warriors to lay down the sword And to turn away from battles and death

He thought about the children and hoped they'll never see The cruelty of the battles where thousands had to die His sword lies down in honour and it didn't want to kill again But the periods of peace sometimes fly away like the stormwind

The calm will not go on The sword lies restless The calm will not go on The sword lies restless

The battle......is won......but the dark age will return Thousands.....had to die.....but it lives on and on At that time they went together, afraid of nothing They thought to be invincible, but they're not immortal Blood was flowing like a river but they could be victorious The battle is won, but the dark age will return

"Listen warrior..... in the past you have been victorious, but the decisive battle is still before you. The dark lord is now mightier than before, and he will return with his armies of immortals to devour all live. I will tell you what you have to do: Do you remember......"

"Well, there is no more time to loose the sword has resteed long enough let us put an army together as big as the biggest mountain as strong as the strongest giant as mighty as the mightiest storm and let us beat them with the blood of a dragon on our blades the the dark lord will yield the armies of the light. We have to go now, to our fate But this victory will last eternally."

(Chor:)

(...for the blood of the dragon will flow) United we'll stand, with swords in our hands To bring glorious days over our enchanted land. Let us do the confession, we need the agression To beat the dark armies and defend our land. We must fight with the fire of dragon's desire His blood is our ally, the essence of life.

At that time they went together, afraid of nothing They thought to be invincible, but they're not immortal Blood was flowing like a river but they could be victorious The battle is won, but the dark age will return

In the times of the warriors, swords, blood and honour When tales of wizards and black magic became reality When the period of never ending cruelty the rulers just accept and the creatures of the night returned from the outlands The calm will not go on The sword lies restless The calm will not go on The sword lies restless