

# Dragonheart, Mists Of Avalon

Tales from the spirit of gold  
Hunters come in the night of glory  
Prophets lying and creating gods  
Proclamating darkness, my master fall

Break up point one thunder cry on  
Forgotten realms move like a dragons  
Fist full of fire and immortal kings  
Earth and sea dominion without peace

Monsters and demons spreading in the air  
A preacher calling for one great attack  
Freedom!!! We don't fall out  
Cry On!!! Magic forces on

Spikes shining under sun and moon  
Sailing with the night corsaries  
Came and fall for black steel crown  
Sailing with the night corsaries

We flow in the wind on the seven seas  
The purple horizon kill the waters  
In deep ocean the galleys lean  
Keeping reaches hide for the centuries

King of pirates slaving the coast  
Cannons sing the tunne of the battle  
Ships are boards with iron and fire  
Rum is the fuel for ours desires

Seven seas  
Distant skies  
Old fortunes  
Waiting for us tonight  
In the storms  
Crossing waves  
Bright steel  
Killing in the hands of braves