

# Dreams Of Sanity, Blade Of Doom

A flashing blade of ancient times  
my hands were clenched around its heel  
an evil wizard's spell would lead  
my life to bitter endless nights

For as it was cursed to drink the blood  
of any human living thing  
for once a day or even more -  
or it would slay the keeper dead

So I was bound to keep clear of those  
I loved for I could never know  
when the blade returns to life  
and guide my hands to harm a friend

The last words I tell to warn you now  
sre not to touch the blade  
so it can never drown the blood  
from any living man

(Ref. :) The fights were many that I won  
but never did I know  
Whom my way might cross again  
and whom I'll lose by sword