

# Embracing, The Good Old Days

Hey, you don't go away  
I'm here to tell you the story  
Of an evil wizard with his great powers  
He wore the master ring  
And predicted the war to come  
Dark was the night but darker to become  
In the age of chaos I was there with him  
He was my master and I was his slave  
When the war broke out, we stood side by side  
My sword shone and whispered through the air  
Many died before me, there was nothing to regret  
Everything was so easy back then  
I didn't care about anything  
Oh, how I wish I could go back  
To the good old days  
We hunted through the warm season  
And when winter came it was all over  
I saw a woman weeping over her killed husband  
Inside I was falling apart  
But still I smiled and laughed at her  
I was so twisted, crying, smiling, dying  
She then suddenly looked up and faced me  
Beautiful she was, but my eyes couldn't tell me  
I felt afraid, not a word could get out  
Her dagger was forced through my heart  
Everything was so easy back then  
I didn't care about anything  
Oh, how I wish I could go back  
To the good old days  
Ended the demon inside me  
And then I could cry again  
Such a warm feeling  
And then I smiled, but this time in happiness  
(Thank you...)