

# Fairyland, Of Wars In Osyrhia

Cenos, prince of evil now your march is almost done  
your mighty forces gone  
swallowed by our gods  
Dragons and elves now faithful to our quest  
their forces will join us  
and banish you of our lands.

troubled was our battle  
the odds deserted us  
but in this chaos gathered we would stand

Now you can feel terror for those you detained before  
our souls were never lost  
Hope withheld our swords  
Surprised you'll be  
when the storm falls on thee  
then back to your grave you'll sleep  
for a thousand years

Raise your sword, the evil awaits  
we are the lords of victory

what I have dreamed of first was revenge  
but now I accomplish my destiny

Flame of the battle, eternal fury  
lead us beyond the call of revenge  
and for my kingdom I'll fight for ever  
Magic spreads all around.

lord I saw the ending  
the final set for all  
and deep this vision remained in my heart

Raise your sword, the evil awaits  
we are the lords of victory

Ho when dark is gone  
whispers my heart  
the voice of freedom will scream  
Forever

what I have dreamed of first was revenge  
but now I accomplish my destiny

Flame of the battle, eternal fury  
lead us beyond the call of revenge  
and for my kingdom I'll fight for ever  
Magic spreads all around.

Darkness comes and darkness goes  
"my kingdom will never fail";  
But we cannot fight forever  
"king of us all, fight with us all";  
I am tired of all this madness  
"evil will vanish one  
day of our freedom when twilight will come";

Son of the twilight lands  
Your fight is not over yet  
Many things are waiting to be done

Flame of the battle, eternal fury  
lead us beyond the call of revenge

and for my kingdom I'll fight for ever  
Magic spreads all around.