

# Fairyland, On The Path To Fury

Climbing the mounds  
I can feel the pain inside me  
Riding alone searching for  
a reason to live

The wave of destruction  
took my soul away

Force of the wind  
fury never seen before  
The sound of your laughs  
remain in my heart

On the field the sky is burning  
taking shades of a wintery night  
I can see a thousand sparrows  
drawing a figure into the light

I'll take my force  
In the darkness of your eyes  
And seal my fate  
by the cold steel of my sword  
And before a long time  
My rage will be free

Lost in the shadow was my heart  
my mind was thorn in flames  
And by the sacred magic stones  
I'll see the light again

On the field the sky is burning  
taking shades of a wintery night  
I can see a thousand sparrows  
drawing a figure into the light

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