

Luca Turilli, Where Heroes Lie

The fury of tyrant the power of Loth
The fist of the fighter the last holy words
The face of the bastard the pain in his eyes
Try to guess now... Guess who am I!
Shadows are burning the cry of the damned
The flame of the abyss the master of hell
The ocean is raging the thundering sky
Hail to the warrior, the great warrior's pride!

FLY TO THE STARLIGHT
THERE WHERE HEROES LIE
YOUR LOVE WON AND NOW CAN RIDE
FAR TO MAGIC SKIES
THERE WHERE HEROES LIE

The knight from the future thus broke the spell
The knights of Thalaria regained their old land
For days they feasted the last day of Kherd
But also remembered the poor Atriel
May now the people live here in peace
Riding on wisdom and fighting all sin
May now the wars fade on the shore
Fade into oceans... Oceans of love!

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I know that you can't laugh... Oh, sweet Lorientne...
But I can do something and now close your... close your eyes!

His love was coursing through her veins thanks to the kiss of Loth
And suddenly she fell on her knees to thank God for the miracle
So she could hear for a new magic time
The holy words of his desperate sweetheart

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