

# Power Symphony, Shores Of My Land

Michela D'Orlando, Marco Cecconi

A stranger will come sent by the Gods  
his land lies destroyed  
A king comes to build a new throne  
Beautiful Ilium your name is well known  
rumours have brought us the news of your fall  
I see your ruin I see my own I see my own

Heroes of the land take your lances in your hands  
put your armour on follow me to the shore  
we shall gather at the ships we shall face the foreign king  
We shall win

Shores of my land, war will be soon  
blood onto you  
will flow as the flames will arise  
Powerful heroes your names will be known  
None will forget of your pride and your worth  
I see your ruin I warn you all  
rumours of war

Heroes of the land take your lances in your hands  
put your armour on follow me to the shore  
we shall gather at the ships we shall face the foreign king  
We shall win

Guitar Solo: Marco  
Guitar Solo: Mauro

No more I'll wonder at the sun rising from this waters deep  
Trojan ships are sailing through heading for this land  
Merciless Gods who never mind of mortal men  
my time is at hand but proud I will stand  
Souls of the elder welcome me when I have gone  
my fate is sealed my battle is lost  
And I am lost with my land  
all I have done after all it has been in vain.

He comes from the fabled Troy  
Aeneas his name  
Shores of mine... Shores in flames.