Rahpsody, Flames Of Revenge

My princess why must I assist at your death I can't endure this tragic pain now I close your eyes while thunder strikes the sky I cry to see the innocent die Brothers I'm ready the ride can begin for you I must win Now the time has come farewell my dear old friends Ancelot is calling for my help From the sun of Elgard to the middle plains for salvation of enchanted lands I'm looking forward to avenge all those killed to be face to face Fire and steel follow me through my lands you will burn hordes of hell in the deadly raging flames of revenge Come out from your abyss her tears seek revenge for this cruel tragedy flames are burning high Brothers I'm ready the ride can begin for you I must win Fire and steel follow me through my lands you will burn hordes of hell in the deadly raging flames of revenge