Rahpsody, The Bloody Rage Of The Titans

Between my trees the unicorn runs from the highest mountains the water falls Flowers and plants now caress my eyes along these holy valleys kissed by light And I am victim of this spell wonderful symphony of enchanted lands... The whisper of spring is now carried by winds the winds from the land of the fire Where peace is a gift from the king of the kings It seems so strongly unreal... unreal! Dragons and demons beware! It's the rage of the titans... Is the titans' bloody rage! Warlords and steelgods beware! It's the rage of the titans... Is the titans' bloody rage! The oak, my sister, smiles at the sun now free from the weight of winter The eagles fly from mountain to mountain enchanting my heart... brave heart! Dragons and demons beware! It's the rage of the titans... Is the titans' bloody rage! Warlords and steelgods beware! It's the rage of the titans... Is the titans' bloody rage!