

# Rapsody, Emerald Sword

I crossed the valleys the dust of midlands  
to search for the third key to open the gates  
Now I'm near the altar the secret inside  
As legend told my beloved sun light the dragons eyes  
On the way to the glory I'll honour my sword  
to serve right ideals and justice for all

Finally happened the sun lit their eyes  
the spell was creating strange games of light  
Thanks to hidden mirrors I found my lost way  
over the stones I reached the place it was a secret path  
In a long bloody battle that prophecies told  
the light will prevail hence wisdom is gold

For the king for the land for the mountains  
for the green valleys where dragons fly  
for the glory the power to win the black lord  
I will search for the emerald sword

Only a warrior with a clear heart  
could have the honour to be kissed by the sun  
Yes, I'm that warrior I followed my way  
led by the force of cosmic soul I can reach the sword  
On the way to the glory I'll honour my sword  
to serve right ideals and justice for all

For the king for the land for the mountains  
for the green valleys where dragons fly  
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I will search for the emerald sword