Rhapsody, 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 dragon's eyes On the way to the glory I'll honour my sword To serve right ideals and justice for all

Finally happened the sun hit 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 cave In a long bloody battle that prophecies told The light will prevail as 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 am that warrior I followed my way Led by the force of cosmic souls 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 For the glory the power to win the black lord I will search for the emerald sword