

# Rhapsody, 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  
Ancelet 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 the tears seek revenge  
for this cruel tragedy flames are burning high

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for you I must win

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follow me through my lands  
you will burn hordes of hell  
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