

# Rhapsody, Wisdom Of The Kings

Removed the stones which hide the cave,  
Blind and dark along my way,  
I must go on, wise and brave, before a last hail,  
At the end of floor, stairs of ancient stone,  
Lead me to a vision, an unreal hall.

And they appear in front of me,  
lightened by a mystic flame,  
A new dimension I have to face, beyond the gates.  
I can not believe oh what now I see,  
When the two demons awake from the sleep.

Holy dragons, keepers of time!  
Ride brave the blue skies and spell my eyes.  
Fly beyond these hills, ride on the wind!  
The wisdom of the kings!

Lost in a dream, I'm under the spell,  
Of this sunny magic land.  
But Aresius said: Become aware! All can hide the hell!  
Now it's time to go to the mighty sword,  
It's time to follow the Kings' holy call.

Holy dragons, keepers of time!  
Ride brave the blue skies and spell my eyes.  
Fly beyond these hills, ride on the wind!  
The wisdom of the kings!