

Tuatha De Danann, The Last Pendragon

So the dragon went away
He who sustained the kingdom for long time
He was our leader, he kept the land
The king of kings
Arthur the king-the last of the Pendragon.

Now without king neither faith
Have no strength there's only shame
Betrayed he was by his son
No more magic only dust.

Everybody's crying from his loss
All he buried there's no more
The gods must been plained it all
Let the destiny seal our luck.

When the future take roots in the present
And all this over and the dream catch you
The Pendragon will wake up of his constant sleep
And it will triumph over us.