Fire and Ice

Like a whirlwind of neon through empty streets The crusader forever races A message he brings to the chosen one On the wings of a fire-spitting dragon

Remember his name you'll hear it again As the clouds of the tempest gather From the skies he'll return with the speed of light And the sword of vengeance higher

See the calm before the storm

Fire and ice Sleeping visions come to life again Fire and ice Out of the night

Nation by nation he'll conquer the world A warrior shows no mercy From the arctic cold to the tropical night Far and wide goes the glourious journey

Altaria