Mystical Forest

DragonHeart

Deep in the forest Down the trees So dark and so cold We cry the end of our king

Hurt and tired Laid down on the field We heard the last breath His spirit dancing in the wind

Goodbye my brother King of the kings Your braveness and wisdom The bards will sing You'll be remembered Majesty and hero Fly like a hawk In this sad tale of the kingdom

Fly high to the sky My king, my pride Don't be afraid to rest In your grave in the west

If we had a way To bring back Theodoric I swear to Gods We will face the trip

One elf told me in the past About the Hall Where the spirits of the knights Return from the Death

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Fly high to the sky My king, my pride Don't be afraid to rest In your grave in the west

Now we are crying In the circle of the knights Remember our victories When we fought with pride

You were a great warrior You were the lord of war The sky turned black Jištěna z WWW.txp.zz You Téll in the hands of death