A witch read from the palm of his hand that his life would turn into darkness and alone he would face all demons from his past that he tries to forget An elder king warned of the dangers that lie in the valleys of north and his only change was to find his shadow so he had to set forth

He is the man who travels in the land of dragons and magic spells He rides in the winds of fire and snow and he rules the forest of elves

Slash of the golden sword a flash in the burning night Curse of the evil lord He is fighting for his life for the last time

Oh such beauty in time, but it's just external He cannot see the truth with his eyes, so he is bound by a lie

The snow starts falling in paradise, as he gazes at the stars He will be born again in the sky, when the night turns into a dawn

On the way to the ancient castle of time he will soon be damned by rage so that his pride could betray him when it's time to set him free The tears in his mind had to be pushed aside as he walked through the gates He will never die 'cause he is truly a Hero in a Dream