Hope Dies Last

Ancient Bards

Valiant knights laying still on the floor This is how this tragic story goes

Bravery sometimes is not enough When you're faced with darkness itself

In the end Sendor couldn't be stopped Now his plan is complete He can bring back on his own The sweet treasure he's lost For a father's love can go All the way

The evil wizard Puts a spell on Dorus But his soul won't come back

Silence reigns in the ghostly halls Even the owls speak no more

All is calm and the feel is surreal But inside I have a restless heart

In the end Sendor couldn't be stopped Now his plan is complete He can bring back on his own The sweet treasure he's lost For a father's love can go All the way

The evil wizard puts a spell on Dorus But his soul won't come back The evil wizard tries all over again But his soul won't come back

Anger and pain Drove him insane He will kill The defenceless kings But as he goes for them A windowpane break She turns around And Daltor is there!

You see I'm here Your magic tricks are Nothing compared To my dexterity in the art Of training dragons like this one You see I'm here The game is over You will regret You will repent even thinking Of stealing that cursed crystal sword

Daltor's shaken By what he sees before him Tired of fighting But now he's ready once again

Look what you've done These people are good They don't deserve to die this way From the hand of A miserable filthy coward man

Look what you've done You crazy monster How could you be so cruel and cold To hurt so bad A lady so fair and fragile

Daltor's shaken By what he sees before him Tired of fighting But now he's ready once again To start another round

Alright now I've had enough I see you seem to know it all If you don't mind we could draw our swords And solve this thing as men!

When all hope seemed to be gone a light came through the dark. Daltor on the back of the guardian dragon broke through the windows of the castle landing behind Sendor. Seeing the kings and Dorus lying unconcious on the ground he took back his Silver Sword. Sendor's look is full of hatred and pain, the ma gic sword has made him furious. A long and intense battle is about to begin...

Raise the sword! For the glory and peace, let the fight begin!