

# Soulless Child

## Ancient Bards

Welcome my guests, I've been waiting  
For so long for this fine day to come  
It's a pleasure to finally meet you  
Come here Dorus and join me my son

Woman I'm talking to you now  
I guess you never told 'em the truth  
There was something so slightly familiar  
In the boy that was walking with you

Of course no I never told 'em  
My lil' boy had died in my arms  
As much as I hate to say it  
He will never come back

Shena you're wrong you could've saved him  
Oh if only you weren't so blind  
With your magic you could've resurrect him  
And by now we'd be living just fine

It was pointless using my magic  
You know it can't bring back the soul  
There's nothing able to do that  
Not even that crystal sword

Now we can see you're devoured by sorrow  
And your intentions were good somehow  
But you don't know the power of that sword  
You'll soon be overwhelmed

When a man loses his love  
And a disease takes his child away  
There is no way to fill the void  
His heart constricts in endless pain

And so he did it by himself  
He tried a ritual from ancient myths  
Walked through the graveyard, with tears in his eyes  
Knelt on the tomb and then brought him to life

Even though he had lost his love  
He had his son back but with no soul  
His look is empty he's like a toy  
He hugs him and then they disappear

Sixteen years later Sendor's back  
He has come up with a cunning plan  
Takes control over his marionette  
And sends him to Daltor  
He will say that he had found the sword  
And is ready to unleash a war  
The four kings will gather and prepare  
To go and face the menace

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With tears in his eyes  
Knelt on the tomb  
And then, then he brought him to life  
'cause he felt it was good  
'cause he felt it was right  
He never thought he was going off track  
And decieving himself

The heroes now are getting tired  
This went too far, this has to end  
The wizard's mad, they launch their attack

As soon as they get close  
A light shines from behind him  
Now the chest is open, he grabs the sword