

"My beloved one, my heart's chosen, now lay buried among all of the people I have truly cared for. While insane with grief and hatred I honoured my lost love with a moment's peace, before I called on my horse to ride away and seek the evil one. I rode in rage for what felt like a day, when I came across a pack of fleeing orcs. As I dismounted my horse and set my feet in the rainy mud they came raging for me, wielding their axes in the air. I slayed the two largest of the orcs, but the smallest, in fear of my raging sword, told me of where to seek the Evil One. As my failed predecessor I would find my foe on the highest mountain, upon a throne of bones. My goal was now clear, and the Dark Lord would soon suffer my beloved's fate..."

Finally I stand before my nemesis
Burning hatred's flowing through my veins
I raise my sword in a silent greeting
With fury my battlecry sounds
Spawn of darkness die by my hand, paint my sword red
You shall suffer my beloved's fate
Die now bastard you have destroyed all that I lived for
You shall suffer like my people have
What is there now for me?

My foe lie slain before my feet
I see dark shadows flee
But still the rage possesses my heart
It feels like I'm on fire
Blazing hate has now consumed my mind
Still I'm searching for a foe
The hordes has broken their ranks
In chaos they're retreating
I'm gonna hunt them down one by one
The last remains of the once so mighty horde
Now lie bleeding in the soil
I throw my, I throw my hands up in the air
And howl for the pain I have to bear
What is there now for me?

I see the horde lie slain before me
The taste of victory's so bitter-sweet
My rage turns into sorrow in my heart
The fury so hot has left me
Blazing hate is scattered in the wind
Now I'm searching for the Gods
Cold determination
I set into my mind
One task remains

I shall seek them out to slay them
I seek the spiritworld
A land not travelled by mortal men
From where the Gods control our lives
Now it will end

[Solo]

Towards the light I have to go
To make this peace last forevermore
And, ha, now I'm almost as mad as them
I see a thousand points of light...