

I'm prevaricated, enslaved within my fears  
Misplaced by sorrow and despair  
Can't betray my seal  
I must engage the reflection of Pasifae's guilt  
The seed of Knossos dominates  
This realm of desperate keens

Gates of terror  
Shine before my shield  
'Cause I'm born to become a hero  
To defeat or be torn? Whatever!

I deliberate, to hush my inner screams  
She rips the darkness of my thoughts  
Can't deny this deal  
I won't get lost through this maze  
Holding hard this thread  
For I will slay the shame of Crete  
My path will lie ahead

God Poseidon  
I emerge from seas of tears  
And march towards my fears  
The son of vengeance calls

Fall is the source of my victory  
As there's no force without a fight  
So let me stride on this path that will lead me to the end  
Of a twisted life, that stands before my eyes

Now, next to the core  
I see the longhorned shade  
His smelling breath corrupts the air  
He's growling with disdain  
A vacillate when I see this abnormal being  
But with your help I will be safe  
I can find the strength to kill