Now the time has come for the prophecy's words (Fire)
He will die by the sword When the fire comes
He will fall for you all Farewell my dear friend

Under a blazing sky
You will question me why
(Silence)
There's no way to break out
From this burning walls
With his last (breath) he will call
My name to carry on

The Fog Lord died To free you all forever

From this nightmare run

From this burning sun

of a day made of fire

Will we carry on?

The time has come

For the blood tears, the one has gone...

There is no return

to the mountains ride

'Cause the Fog Lord shall die

Underneath a firestorm!

Then all around was red
We won't surely forget
(Fire)
of the day when he died
But from darkened skies
a voice spoke this words:
'From hell he will return!
To end this war
And live in peace forever'

Rex tremendae majestatis Qui salvandos salvas gratis Salva me fons pietatis