

Moonglum, friend without a reason
Moonglum, friend without a cause
Embarrassed by a show of love
But would stand by the man of the feeble blood
This bond meant much more to him
Than a kingdom offered by a queen
No words for this silent trust
As the Sword goes on to sate it's lust
Moonglum and Elric hunting Theleb K'aarna
Myshella now replacing Queen Yishana
See them travel through open skies
See how the amazing steel bird flies
Armies stand, soon to fall
Sorcery is the tune they call
Pitting wit against flesh and gall
Timeless searching in timeless halls
Walking out to meet his death
To find this was no release
Searching for some sort of ease
Denying feelings that made him weak
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