

# The Fortress

## Human Fortress

Romuald was the golden child and embraced  
His king died in coldest winters war  
His castle burned with flames of greed and wild desire  
It should be his amberdawn

Romuald's hands covered his father's eyes  
The battle was lost and he had no time to cry  
While he should stand steadfast his ground until he'd loose  
And he'd face his amberdawn

Romuald chose the way  
For glory to the brave  
Ancient black and fire sin  
The fortress burned in silent din  
Amberdawn

Deceiving masks of the dogs of doom  
Cathedral bells for his faithful tears  
The saving grace, the smile on his face has condemned us  
To burn our amberdawn

Hail this wiseman with fire  
With gold and with steel  
There's always one who will loose but will steal  
He will steal the iron mask

Glory to the brave  
Ancient black and fire sin  
For glory to the brave