(Necretia) Rune of Power Destroy, devour That which smashes Leaving only smoke and ashes Young Helmut listen to me We have no time to waste You missed your chance to kill her Now we must fight her face to face We've lost all advantage She knows you're coming She knows you're here We're running out of options The task at hand is becoming clear Somewhere in her palace A sacred object waits The power it possesses Will help us seal her fate Created by the Ancients Passed down from King to King A perfect path to glory A terrifying thing This fearsome rune of power Fire forged in dragon's breath Imbued with darkest magic Ascendance over death Battle Hammer Fist of Valor That which smashes Broken bones and thunder crashes Now you must hasten to her Tell her you wish to wed Confidence must be with you Even join her in her bed While she's sleeping you must take it An amulet on a silver chain My mark will be upon it Her stolen prize will be her bane Once you have it, call out to me You shall find me by your side Together we will slay the monster Our victory won't be denied Rune of Power Destroy, devour That which smashes Broken bones and thunder crashes Dust and death and smoke and ashes