

The king ordered a new sword  
A new trusted friend  
To defend the reign

Will be a very long work  
Tons of hammer blows  
A mouth night and day

In the sky the sword will rise,  
In his hand the sword will strike  
Kephren trusty steel for the crowned head

Before entering the castle  
Soldiers at the gate  
Want to see the mysterious object

In the king's great hall  
The sight of the sword  
Took the king's breath away

In the sky the sword will rise,  
In his hand the sword will strike  
Kephren trusty steel for the crowned head

Antillus said Altor  
"Tell me, what's its name"  
"Kephren" was the answer

The king asked for a second  
Trusted mighty steel  
For his friend Daniel

In the sky the sword will rise,  
In his hand the sword will strike  
Kephren trusty steel for the crowned head