

# Mighty Son of the Great Lord

Kaledon

My queen is dead  
I have no child  
And I am scared  
For my kingdom come

When I will die  
Who'll keep my chair?  
I am very sad  
For this misfortune

You will be my son and you will keep my chair  
Daeniel, Mighty son of the great lord  
This is my decision for the future of kaledon  
Daeniel, oh Daeniel

Thank you my lord  
I am uptight  
I have no words  
For this great news

Today my work  
Is to serve my great lord  
Tomorrow I will be  
His mighty heir

You will be my son and you will keep my chair  
Daeniel, Mighty son of the great lord  
This is my decision for the future of kaledon  
Daeniel, oh Daeniel

When I will Die  
I will be clear  
Thank you my friend  
For me and for all

When Jackal will die  
I will carry out  
This will of mine  
With a big Rite

You will be my son and you will keep my chair  
Daeniel, Mighty son of the great lord  
This is my decision for the future of kaledon  
Daeniel, oh Daeniel