

## Battle of the Golems

Kerion

songs of fairies don't rise up from the glade  
golden sun into the darkness fades  
i remember the whisper of cold wind in the trees  
carrying the sweet smell of fresh flowers  
where the river flows in misty woods

now is coming the legion of the dead  
violent warcries resound in my head  
from the tower far away the keeper is watching  
under the full moon all are sleeping  
while the flames of evil are burning

Thousand shapes from the hill are coming  
flag of the legion floating high  
warriors of stone are waiting under a starless sky  
for the battle

valiant golems, sons of rocks and stones, time has come for us  
to  
fight once and for all