Now tomorrow is very unclear Our lives are very unsafe in these days of fear

Why must we all be fleeing Why does everything change once it's worth being

These days we must escape in the night If we want to lose the threatening might

Great magicians from everywhere Must help us and move Parlainth to another sphere

Mighty spells unite!
Create a thunderstorm by night
You are our only hope
Parlainth must hide

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So now we can't be found anymore
But what will those people conclude that have known us
before

Again will those magic spells blaze, Wipe out the memory of this holy place

Ch. Mighty spells are tied Now we remain alone in the night This was our only hope Parlainth is hiding now