

# Black Dragon

Luca Turilli

Son of twilight lord of shadows caress of the moonlight  
Chasing wisdom over darkness he soon found his way  
He beheld the tyrant father hated lord of Kalgor  
Close to death he left his castle running through the marsh  
He swore to the clouds he'd be born again  
To live a new life fighting his name  
Over mountains hills and valleys he could reach his heaven  
The dark land known as Thalaria real enchant of north  
There he found the dusty village in that night of no stars  
Had to fight the reputation of his bloody past  
But she decided to give her help  
And soon their wise love made this their land  
Black dragon fly high regain your past  
Lost in the fire, the fire of hate  
Black dragon fly high spit your red flame  
They're lost in the fire of damned  
The fire of hate  
"His day will soon come... your reign will fall...  
Lost in the sun you'll burn...  
Burn to pay for what you've done to us all!"  
Black dragon's pride  
Inter fulmina et in tenebris  
Comes from the past  
Mihi horror membra percipit  
Rides to reach the far winter sun  
Bringing death where he met life  
Demons ride to reach the far winter sun  
Bringing death where he met life  
And right here holy blood will flow...  
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Black dragon fly high spit your red flame  
They're lost in the fire of damned  
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