

Born in a place where freedom was killed  
Living for truth and fighting invaders  
Over the hills, you're absolving all sins  
The holy cross is your eternal power  
You're the master of all believers  
But in your veins your blood is not the same  
You're the only one, you're the chosen one  
You're the protector of the sacred territory

In your eyes the fear does not exist  
But the pain your feel is always there  
The quest of your life ends in battlefields  
Cause you can't forget you lost princess  
Dragonson you are the child of death  
Dragonson you've been defending the faith

Black moon army's coming to your frontier  
You'll never accept these lost souls in your countries  
You've promised them desperate cries  
And you'll give them pain and dying in agony  
With the power of a warrior god  
They will burn in the arms of your holy flames  
The light of liberty will forever shine  
The chaos and tyranny will always be your enemies

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Your name will always live in the hearts of men  
Only your magic kingdom had never been invaded  
Some may say that you were the beast  
They named you also Dracula, ooh!

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