The flag that I once planted as a king I abandoned And now I reclaim this banner by God my sword and my name In a truce sealed by blood within this metal skin and all that I own

Blood, bone, and courage in my veins and the heart that pumps i $\ ^{\mathrm{t}}$

Drink from the chalice and be reborn
And the land with me, it will change and transform

A fighting man sworn to the quest it is the doom of man that th ey forget

I have awoken the dragon and all around me the mist of his brea th

Good and evil, there never is one without the other, his brothe $\ensuremath{\mathtt{r}}$

Always there where I least expect it, it will burn me to cinder s

The futures taken root in the present sun Don't look into my heart, least of all your own

No man who is false can win in combat against the truth When he lies he murders some part of the world, we must find wh at was lost

Hearth and home, wife and child were not for me, I was not yet

I never knew how empty my soul was until it was refilled

Mad distemper strikes both beggars and Kings The Necromancer's hard teachings of war and quest

I am given the right to bear arms and power to meet justice

I have lived through others for far too long,
And carried my guilt, my causes, my sins
I hope in the hereafter when I owe no more to the future
That I can be just a man