

## In a Time of Tales

Mithotyn

Troops At Attention In Shining Armour  
They Stand Before Me In Total Loyalty.  
Raising Their Fists Into The Air  
And Swearing Their Allegiance To Me.  
Upon A Stallion Of Finest Blood  
I Sit With The Greatest Of Pride.  
As I Behold My Vast Empire  
I Hold The Royal Standard High,  
It Dances In The Roaring Wind  
As The Salutes Are Heard In The Sky.  
The Foretold Master I Am.  
My Future Is Already Revealed.  
In The Scrolls Of The Prophecy