

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