The battle's lost
The army scattered in destruction
The king is dead
He drove his sword into a stone
A land without a king
Who'll be the one to follow?
No one managed
No man worthy of the throne

Break the spell, you son of a king Excalibur awaits you Rule our land, guide us the way Give us back the glory we once had

In his court of Camelot
The knights of the round table
To lead the Britains
Is his life and prophecy
Deceived by Morgana Lefay
His bastard sister
Berawed, was left the nation
Of sorrow and of plague

He's the eyes of the war He's the force of the law Magician absolute He's the eyes, he's the ears Knowing lies and your fears The sorcerer supreme

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Must solve the quest of time
The grail is the salvation
Saved from evil and
Abandoned to be found
Hail the king
Heed the dragon's fire
Called up with anger
From the deepest agony

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