

I crossed the valleys the dust of midlands
To search for the third key to open the gates
Now I'm near the altar the secret inside
As legend told my beloved sun light the dragon's eyes

On the way to the glory I'll honor my sword
To serve right ideals and justice for all

For the king for the land for the mountains
For the green valleys where dragons fly
For the glory the power to win the black lord
I will search for the emerald sword

Only a warrior with a clear heart
Could have the honour to be kissed by the sun
Yes I am that warrior I followed my way
Led by the force of cosmic souls I can reach the sword

In a long bloody battle that prophecies told
The light will prevail hence wisdom is gold

For the king for the land for the mountains
For the green valleys where dragons fly
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