

## Apocalyptic Revelations

Protector

Taking the crown from the lord of the hated reign  
The fire burns behind his eyes - We'll overthron the ruller  
Of the seven castles of hell, but he isn't beaten yet  
Because his guard of honour stands at his right side  
The gates of hadesspit out their hordes to tame the land  
They are prepared for the final battle  
So be ready to fight  
The dark knights ride into the row of rebel man  
Blood and tears has to be spilled now for victory  
The fight was desperate  
And the stronger side had to win  
Three days and nights they fought  
And blood soaked the field  
They took the crown from the lord of the hated reign  
His guards are slain, his castle is burned to the ground  
He stands alone, his fate is eternal isolation  
He spreads out his wings and flies into an uncertain future.