Sitting in the darkness
Always searching for the light
Crying for salvation
That the war will end this night
Here I am I stand alone
No one listen to my words
One day I will show them all

I will soon become of this world

I listen to the ancient stories How it calls my name The chosen one will show it all It will never be the same

Only pure and clean will make it To become our king When the chosen one Have made it through Together we will sing

The wise will find the stone
Drag it out, the mighty sword
He who succeed will be king
Sure, I know I will give it a try
Lord, help me now

Wisdom is calling me now
Through mountains and trees
I can hear it
I know this power will set people free
This final day, one will drag
Out the sword in stone

Many men have tried it

Just to fail and try again

Now it's up to me, will I ever succeed

The wise will find the stone
Drag it out, the mighty sword
He who succeed will be king
Sure, I know I will give it a try
Lord, help me now

Now gather around hand in hand Today is the day that we stand And fight for what is right

Wisdom is calling me now
Through mountains and trees
I can hear it
I know this power will set people free
This final day, I have dragged out
The sword in, I have dragged out
The sword in stone