

Iras led his four new friends,
To the mountain of Erinor.
The only passage known to men,
In the plains of the darklands.
Shades of fear along their way,
Naroth's breath surrounds the rocks.
The fire burns to warm their bones,
To protect them at moonlight's fall.

Fire don't stop to burn,
Flame of the ancient sun,
In their brave heart awakes their pride.
After 5000 years,
Nekron swears to return,
May your courage free our world.

Five heroes, are ready
To challenge, real terror,
Black order's, awaiting, Nekron's reborn!
Elected by Elgard's, most secret, alliance,
Now they are, the guardians, of destiny!

A glorious vision from mountains high,
Only seen with an eagle's eye.
They dare to fly, they shall not fall,
Fly to Hargor's stately wall.
Walls of ancient hellish art,
In the dark eternal night.
Only men who denied the light,
Have the right to cross that line.

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