

## Old Age of Wonders

### Rhapsody of Fire

Over the mountains the first lights of dawn  
the rocks around are covered by snow  
Iras Algor: ?Come here my friends, enjoy this last view  
the sunlight?s reflections, the shy fading moon  
Many legends told by the jesters  
were inspired by the facts  
of a time now forever gone  
when our friends the elves lived in these lands  
when our friends the elves lived in these lands?

OLD AGE OF WONDERS, OF ELVISH EMOTION  
PROUDLY SURVIVED IN THE MYST OF THE STARS  
MAGICAL DAWNS, HOLY VISION OF ANGELS  
LONG TIME BEFORE THE ELVISH WARS  
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LONG TIME BEFORE ALL  
THE ELVISH WARS

?During the first six primordial wars  
the elves found shelter between these wild rocks  
at that time this region known as Irith  
was green, majestic, heaven on earth  
When the sixth war was sadly lost  
for elves and unicorns this meant the fall  
Nekron found a new reign to rule  
so woods and flowers decided to die  
rivers and falls became suddenly dry  
from that time the cold darkness reigned  
the darklands became what they are today  
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