

# Sacred Power of Raging Winds

## Rhapsody of Fire

Naira, oriel tarna.  
Majestic winds of the northlands  
protect our heroes  
from the deadly Naroth  
cover their tracks with snow  
rgae on with all your fury  
Naira carna oriel nirnaan

Dark is the way to the mountains of grey  
Breath turns to ice in the air  
The journey is painful and longer than life  
Crossing the rocks in the night

GODS LEAD THEM ALL  
TO HARGOR'S WALLS  
SACRED POWER OF RAGING WINDS  
KEEP AWAY FROM THE BLACK ORDER'S STEEL  
(THEIR BLACK STEEL THEIR BLACK WILL)  
SACRED POWER OF RAGING WINDS  
PLEASE HELP THEM REACH THEIR GOAL  
TO HIDE IN THE SNOW  
SUN AND MOON HAVE LEFT THEIR BRAVE SONS

In the dangerous peaks  
they may all find their death  
searching for the ancient realm  
the worship of darkness is Nekron's desire  
his soldiers the black  
the black order sect!

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TO HIDE IN THE SNOW  
DARGOR'S PAST APPEARS BEFORE HIM

[Dargor:] Father  
are you really wanting my soul?  
your black blood  
no longer flows in my veins  
[Vankar:] son you are a betrayer  
You have betrayed me!!  
[Dargor:] No! I don't want to serve  
your hellish will  
[Vankar:] You are half demon  
never forget that! You are one of us!  
[Dargor:] I know it well for this I will pay!  
But I will deny you and fight you forever!

Sacred power of raging winds  
fill their soul  
and the shadowlord's heart  
in a magical vision Vankar appeared

in Dargor's dream  
while the four heroes  
where trying to rest  
he was born half demon half man  
he struggled inside  
but would soon understand  
all would be pay with the  
blood on his hands

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VANKAR'S THIRST FOR BLOODY VENGEANCE  
VANKAR LIVES FOR VENGEANCE