

## Dawn Of Victory

### Rhapsody

Fire is raging on the battlefield  
while Arwald is fighting the war of the kings  
The army of Dargor, the thunder, the storm...  
so people are calling the brave and his sword  
No time left to save the wise throne!

Shades of a past not so far to forget...  
the rise of the demons from their bloody Hell!  
So come mighty warrior to light the lost hope  
for Tharos the dragon and your cosmic soul...  
Now handle your emerald sword!

For Ancelot  
the ancient cross of war  
for the holy town of gods  
Gloria, gloria perpetua  
in this dawn of victory

The ride of the dead and their practice of pain  
is pounding in him as a terrific quake  
You're closer and closer now follow their smell  
with your holy armour the steel in your hand  
Fly angel of bloody revenge!

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Tragic and furious the clash of the steel of the gods  
and so magic the power, the sword in his valorous hands  
Oceans of fire are blasting the throne of the demons  
and from distant red skies the thunders are calling his name  
the name of the master of pain!

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