

# Tears Of A Dying Angel

Rhapsody

FUOCO, PIANTO, SANGUE, CANCRO  
SACRA LOTTA DURA CRUDA DI IDEALI SENZA ETA'  
MORTE NERA DENTRO ME  
SAD DARK ANGEL WRITE THE POEM'S EVIL PAGE  
QUANDO CORPUS MORIETUR FAC UT ANIMAE DONETUR

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Yes, my dear friends, the sun shining on our beloved  
Akron none of us none of us can sleep peacefully  
From when the magic sword was handled by the black king  
Lands seems to not be the same anymore  
He's clearly preparing his plans of war to attack the  
The ancient towns of Elnor and Thorald  
People of these wonderful valleys...  
Will be surely the first goals  
In his ambitious and cruel dream of conquest  
Come mighty warrior come to help your your

The ancient words are going to be pronounced  
Oh god oh god no  
They found it, they found it...  
Thanks to the cosmic power of the emerald weapon  
The book of the dead kept by the dark angel is now  
Open and the rites of blood are going to begin...  
Oh no, god!... oh no... I hear those damned words...  
I hear them... Necros,  
Dagma, Atra, Krona  
Necros, Dagma, Atra, Krona  
Necros, Dagma, Atra, Krona  
I hear them

The abyss will soon spit out thousands of demoniac  
Creatures and she will be back to lead them all  
Why? Why? The godforsaken bitch ancient servant of  
Kron will be free from the spell that was trapping her  
In the crypts of the ghostland... what the fathers of  
My father were able to do is going to end...  
Oh yes, I knew it... I knew it!  
the power of the emerald sword in the wrong hands  
I knew it!  
Can lead to these tragic results...  
the waves of the oceans will soon  
And if we don't organize  
Become giants attacking our towns...  
A valid controffensive to stop those  
A tragic prelude to an announced... massacre!

Creatures this will only be a tragic  
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QUANDO CORPUS MORIETUR FAC UT ANIMAE DONETUR  
My dear Elnor, Thorald... the dark angel is now  
Sheding his tears  
fight for your past, fight for  
Your future Elnor, Thorald resist resist!