

# The Mighty Ride Of The Firelord

## Rhapsody

Cruel Akron bloody bastard I now spit on you  
You can turn my bones to black ash but I'll move the moon  
I will light your evil kingdom  
And your heart will burn in flames  
Mutilated or dismembered  
We'll soon rise to eat your brain  
You will pay for your victims and for Airin's bloody rape  
For Arwald my dear friend and all my crying wasted land  
I call the rage of my dead  
I call the black angels' tears

Also Dargor can't endure all, goes out from the cave  
While the demons take the hero for their tragic game  
Gods of earth save me from madness  
From these rites of total shame  
While descending in the red flame  
Arwald dies but not in vain  
They will pay for this nightmare, for the symphony of pain  
For Airin, my dead friend and all my crying wasted land  
I call the Tharos' fire  
I call the thunder roar

Raise your voice and ride all  
Ride all brave, raise your sword to the sky  
And sing the epic symphony  
For the mighty and proud firelord

Arwald's acid broke the silver chains  
Before his very last breath  
Akron laughing really doesn't know what now waits for him...  
Gods are raging leading my red steel  
Heads and limbs are falling down  
It's in me the mystic messenger bringer of revenge  
"Black angel, I call you! King Chaos is raging  
In the torment of my heart...  
I call the holy earthquake to end this bloody hell!"  
Gods are raging leading my red steel  
Heads and limbs are falling down  
It's in me the mystic messenger bringer of revenge  
While she comes, beloved sunlight

On the river known as Aigor  
Our hero found his way  
All the demons desperately  
Search for him now but in vain  
They will pay for this nightmare, for the symphony of pain  
For Airin, my dead friend and all my crying wasted land  
I call the Tharos' fire  
I call the thunder roar

Raise your voice and ride all  
Ride all brave, raise your sword to the sky  
And sing the epic symphony  
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