Heading For The Lair

Steel Attack

A child cries in pain, Griefus is his name He wonders who will make the dragon tamed Evil shadows all around Steel again steel is a migthy sound

An old man is sitting and waiting for the sign Striking the hot iron, obtains a scorch The sun burns his crown, he's getting weaker A drop of perspiration is falling from his check

He looks at the sky, waiting for the sign The last mission of the ancient gods Embers are raining on his feet The sky turns red, can you feel the heat?

Fairy tales, do you know how they will end The merciless saviour shall always remain

You will make a migthy sword of steel Release its powers and the ground will quake A great warrior from the promised land Shall receive the gift and leave for the dragon's lair

An old man...

Fly away with your white winged horse To the darkest place, set your course Fight yourself through the battlefields Demons armed with swords and shields

Figth for mankind, defeat all the pain The merciless saviour shall always remain

You will make a migthy sword of steel Release its powers and the ground will quake A great warrior from the promised land Shall receive the gift and leave for the dragon's lair