

# The Burning Hope

Stormlord

At the dawn of time when the Earth was young  
A battle was wildly raging  
The reign of Cronos fell down to pieces  
by Tytan's rage he was dethroned

Under Zeus' leadership the victory was reached  
In the gloomy depths  
of Tartaros the tyrant was exiled

Then only wastelands and silent valleys  
were left where life once dwelled  
By clay and fire Prometheus created  
the first man while Zeus breathed  
the life into him

From the sacred hands of Gods  
humanity was born  
But their souls were not complete yet  
'cause fear possessed Zeus' thoughts

Prometheus couldn't bear Zeus arrogance  
[Prometheus:] "Mankind deserves more, they need our help!"  
but the father of Gods just made his choice  
[Zeus:] "I don't want them to threaten me, one day!  
This mortal breed must remain as weak as the animals they are!"

So, Prometheus understood there was nothing more to do  
The time for wise words comes to an end  
And he decided...

To give mankind a hope  
He stole the fire from  
The chariot of the Sun

A spark was hidden in a hollow wood  
The fire changed man's doom  
But horrible was Prometheus' fate  
When from the sky  
Zeus saw the flames burning bright

To a column he was chained on the Caucasus peak  
By Efestus he was trapped,  
Tormented by an eagle's jaws