

Flight, endless flight,
Through Time, like the deserts of sand,
Oceans of dream,
Heading out to the open Sea
With a legacy
Fight, endless fight,
To die with a sword in our hands,
Hard and extreme, is the way that it's always been...
So serene, now..

Time and tide, the wheel of change,
No one can ever escape
The switchblade knife, the steel of Fate,
Forged as your life weallds the blade
Of Destiny...

"Destiny"...

Night, tender night,
The future is born of the past,
Long Winters, cold,
Then awaken the dawn of Spring
And the life she brings,
Light, slender lights
Of Summer in bloom here at last,
Soft breezes blow till a halcyon Autumn dream
Stets the scene, now...

Time and tide, the wheel of change,
No one can ever escape
The switchblade knife, the steel of Fate,
Forged as your life weallds the blade
Of Destiny...

"Destiny"...