

# Ephemeral

Thy Majestie

Through the rooms of the empire there's a spreading  
voice  
Saying the eternal empire has grown too old  
"Will he lose his throne?"  
Those shadows must be cancelled  
Since the dawning of my rise  
I always knew I had to die  
But in front of "Her"  
For the first time I fear the death

Ruthless time, granting me the chance to attain my only  
dream  
Taking now every feat that I have done away from me

To her I say: Not today I need a miracle  
To avoid the eternal rest of my worn soul  
"Master of the spells"  
Maybe this is the answer  
This anxiety cause my mind  
To lose the reason of my life  
To retrieve the reins  
Finding this sage must be my aim

Destiny is trying to wrench my dream from me and  
fooling me  
Then I will fight against this dark fate

Through the edge of time  
I swear I'll sit onto my throne  
From the sky  
I got the charge to rule the world  
With heaven's law  
Through the banes I pledge I'll reach  
This hoary sage of great wisdom  
With his words  
I'll find a way to vanquish death  
And save my soul  
So the empire will have his king  
Forevermore

Since the dawning of my rise  
I always knew I had to die  
Now I understand  
Eluding death will be the hardest dare

Destiny is trying to wrench my dream from me and  
fooling me  
Then I will fight against this dark fate

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I swear I'll sit onto my throne  
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I got the charge to rule the world  
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