

# 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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