

Wings of Wind

Thy Majestie

Music: Giuseppe Bondi

Lyrics: Dario Grillo

The time is near and all around I felt
The lament and scream of Draita
Dreaming his rage my mind is so tired and faded
I'm sure I can't turn the page

So many heroes saw death in those battles of pain,
Fighting, suffering to preserve the peace in the reign

Souls of damned are coming to this land
They want to open the gates of return
Evil creatures are rising up from Hell to support the rebels
But I cannot bear this eternal fear my eyes are full of frozen
tears
The future in hands crossing the lakes of Frhell
I light up dark lands
I can't forget the destruction and sorrow of the past
Now I must face all my destiny

Flying on winds of wind riding the desert's storms
I will survive until the end of the time
Flying on wings of wind I will preserve the rebirth
Of golden age after this history's page

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[As Arter dreamt, Draita's troops are going to cross the Dragon
's Valley. Arter is in town with Eloira, his wife, and Airo, th
e betraying servant, and he does not imagine that his dream is
going to turn true. King Heroid, after having gathered his most
faithful knights, prepares the defence and orders to his army
to resist until their last breath.]