

# 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.]