

Raising Kane

Wolverine

(N.Loke /A.& W. van de Leygraaf /R.van Eldijk /R.Schreuder)

I drift from the clouds and descend to a castle hidden by time.

..

Above me flies a winged warrior of justice
Given to me... A child, a king, the story of Kane
I am the master, the master of time and of war
I'll train those who are strong to be invincible
The kingdom has no ruler, the kingdom has no rules
Destiny will find the mightiest and the weak
...and the chariot spikes grinding down
Desolate strangers will come forth and bleed
They won't heed the warning 'till the throne's overthrown
Fourteen years of learning and still there is no peace
Only Kane will survive the famon and disease
...the master of cold, cold steel
Someday we'll fight for the way of the world
No more painful beginnings
Someday we'll take what is ours and we'll win
The child of fire and deepest dreams
All those years of madness has brought no change
I see, the light, taking over the rage
Behold, grab hold, the light of the flame
The war, the throne, it belongs to Kane
And now is the moment we have waited for
The child is blessed with strenght and war, he's twenty-four
All muscle and all wisdom, but no fear
Warriors will never get the change to be strong
...as Kane smiles the hammer falls
Gladiators, warriors will all fall to Kane
Swordsman won't even see the light of day 'nor nights
Ten last years of training, now he wears the crown
Only those of justice will survive eternity
...hardened steel and irony
Someday we'll fight for the way of the world
No more painful beginnings
Someday we'll take what is ours and we'll win
The child of fire and deepest dreams
All those years of madness has brought no change
I see, the light, taking over the rage
Behold, grab hold, the light of the flame
The war, the throne, it belongs to Kane
Lyrics from Dutch Metal-group from Holland