Power of the Dragonflame

Rhapsody of Fire

Rise mighty dragon...Rise, rise, rise, rise...

Mighty dragon rise!Ruins of ancient wisdom closing now my darkest lonely eye god is dead in Thorald and in Elnor's rhyme

Mutilated bodies are now carved in ancient holy stone

tragic decoration of unholy warsThe heart of the dragon is screaming awaiting to write the black last page

The page of blood was written by them...

the dead now lying on the sandVisions of disaster are now challenging the wild storms cyclops of the midlands wash my bloody shore

Sirens from the open seas now heal my broken wounded brain

I call the holy typhoons... air, fire, earth!The heart of the dragon is screaming awaiting to write the black last page

The page of blood was written by them...

the dead now lying on the sandFROM THE SILENT HILL WE SCREAM LOUD YOUR NAME MIGHTY POWER OF THE DRAGONFLAME

FROM THE MOUNTAINS PROUD AND STRONG

WE CALL OUR DRAGONLORDMighty dragon rise... rise!Energie di cosmi estinti gridano sangue dalle terre dell'ignoto senza pieta'The heart of the dragon is screaming awaiting

to write the black last page

The page of blood was written by them...

the dead now lying on the sandFROM THE SILENT HILL WE SCREAM LOUD YOUR NAME
MIGHTY POWER OF THE DRAGONFLAME
FROM THE MOUNTAINS PROUD AND STRONG
WE CALL OUR DRAGONLORD

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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