

Power of the Dragonflame

Rhapsody

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 rhymeMutilated 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 DRAGONLORDEnergie di cosmi estinti gridano sangue

Mighty dragon rise... rise!

dalle terre dell'ignoto senza pieta'to write the black last page

The heart of the dragon is screaming awaiting

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

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