Tears Of A Dying Angel

Rhapsody

FUOCO, PIANTO, SANGUE, CANCRO
SACRA LOTTA DURA CRUDA DI IDEALI SENZA ETA'
MORTE NERA DENTRO ME
SAD DARK ANGEL WRITE THE POEM'S EVIL PAGE
QUANDO CORPUS MORIETUR FAC UT ANIMAE DONETURFUOCO, PIANTO, SANGUE, CANCRO
MORTE NERA DENTRO ME
QUANDO CORPUS MORIETUR FAC UT ANIMAE DONETUR
SACRA LOTTA DURA CRUDA DI IDEALI SENZA ETA'
SAD DARK ANGEL WRITE THE POEM'S EVIL PAGEYes, my dear friends, the sun shining on our beloved
Akron none of us... none of us can sleep peacefully...
from when the magic sword was handled by the black king
lands seems to not be the same anymore...
he's clearly preparing his plans of war to attack the
the ancient towns of Elnor and Thorald
people of these wonderful valleys...
will be surely the first goals
in his ambitious and cruel dream of conquest...
Come mighty warrior... come to help your... your...the ancient words are going to be pronounced...
Oh god!...oh god... no...
They found it, they found it...
thanks to the cosmic power of the emerald weapon
the book of the dead kept by the dark angel is now
open and the rites of blood are going to begin...
Oh no, god!... oh no... I hear those damned words...
I hear them... Necros,
Dagma, Atra, Krona
Necros, Dagma, Atra, Krona...
Necros, Dagma, Atra, Krona...
I hear them... Necros,
Dagma, Atra, Krona...The abyss will soon spit out thousands of demoniac
creatures and she will be back to lead them all...!
Why? Why? The godforsaken bitch ancient servant of
Kron will be free from the spell that was trapping her
in the crytpts of the ghostland... what the fathers of
my father were able to do is going to end...
Oh yes, I knew it... I knew it!
...the power of the emerald sword in the wrong hands
I knew it!
can lead to these tragic results...

...the waves of the oceans will soon
and if we don't organize
become giants attacking our towns...
a valid controffensive to stop those
a tragic prelude to an announced... massacre!creatures this will only be a tragic...
FUOCO, PIANTO, SANGUE, CANCRO
MORTE NERA DENTRO ME
SACRA LOTTA DURA CRUDA DI IDEALI SENZA ETA'QUANDO CORPUS MORIETUR FAC UT ANIMAE DONETUR
My dear Elnor, Thorald... the dark angel is now
sheding his tears...
...fight for your past, fight for
your future... Elnor, Thorald... resist... resist!

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

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