Black Dragon

Luca Turilli

Son of twilight lord of shadows caress of the moonlight
Chasing wisdom over darkness he soon found his way
He beheld the tyrant father hated lord of Kalgor
Close to death he left his castle running through the marsh
He swore to the clouds he'd be born again
To live a new life fighting his nameOver mountains hills and valleys he could reach his heaven
The dark land known as Thalaria real enchant of north
There he found the dusty village in that night of no stars
Had to fight the reputation of his bloody past
But she decided to give her help
And soon their wise love made this their landBlack dragon fly high regain your past
Lost in the fire, the fire of hate
Black dragon fly high spit your red flame
They're lost in the fire of damned
The fire of hate"His day will soon come... your reign will fall...
Lost in the sun you'll burn...
Burn to pay for what you've done to us all!"
Black dragon's pride
Inter fulmina et in tenebris
Comes from the past
Mihi horror membra percipit
Rides to reach the far winter sun
Bringing death where he met life
Demons ride to reach the far winter sun
Bringing death where he met life
And right here holy blood will flow...

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