

A Day of Fire

Fogalord

Now the time has come
for the prophecy's words
(Fire)

He will die by the sword
When the fire comes
He will fall for you all
Farewell my dear friend

Under a blazing sky
You will question me why
(Silence)
There's no way to break out
From this burning walls
With his last (breath) he will call
My name to carry on

The Fog Lord died
To free you all forever

From this nightmare run
From this burning sun
of a day made of fire
Will we carry on?
The time has come
For the blood tears, the one has gone...
There is no return
to the mountains ride
'Cause the Fog Lord shall die
Underneath a firestorm!

Then all around was red
We won't surely forget
(Fire)
of the day when he died
But from darkened skies
a voice spoke this words:
'From hell he will return!
To end this war
And live in peace forever'

Rex tremendae majestatis
Qui salvandos salvas gratis
Salva me fons pietatis