

# The Lost City

## Air Raid

On the birthplace of metal  
The island of lore  
There's a tale of a creature  
A legend of blood and gore

Whether beast or a warrior  
The truth is yet to be known  
Son of king, friend or rival  
In a war raging on

The myth, the maze  
A lair, a hiding place

The horns, the man  
There's no way out

Into the lost city  
Secrets remain  
Fractions of time to unveil

The myth, the maze  
A cave, a monstrous cage

The horns, the man  
The screams and shouts

Into the lost city  
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