

# Hope Dies Last

## Ancient Bards

Valiant knights laying still on the floor  
This is how this tragic story goes

Bravery sometimes is not enough  
When you're faced with darkness itself

In the end Sendor couldn't be stopped  
Now his plan is complete  
He can bring back on his own  
The sweet treasure he's lost  
For a father's love can go  
All the way

The evil wizard  
Puts a spell on Dorus  
But his soul won't come back

Silence reigns in the ghostly halls  
Even the owls speak no more

All is calm and the feel is surreal  
But inside I have a restless heart

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For a father's love can go  
All the way

The evil wizard puts a spell on Dorus  
But his soul won't come back  
The evil wizard tries all over again  
But his soul won't come back

Anger and pain  
Drove him insane  
He will kill  
The defenceless kings  
But as he goes for them  
A windowpane break  
She turns around  
And Daltor is there!

You see I'm here  
Your magic tricks are  
Nothing compared  
To my dexterity in the art  
Of training dragons like this one  
You see I'm here  
The game is over  
You will regret  
You will repent even thinking  
Of stealing that cursed crystal sword

Daltor's shaken  
By what he sees before him

Tired of fighting  
But now he's ready once again

Look what you've done  
These people are good  
They don't deserve to die this way  
From the hand of  
A miserable filthy coward man

Look what you've done  
You crazy monster  
How could you be so cruel and cold  
To hurt so bad  
A lady so fair and fragile

Daltor's shaken  
By what he sees before him  
Tired of fighting  
But now he's ready once again  
To start another round

Alright now I've had enough  
I see you seem to know it all  
If you don't mind we could draw our swords  
And solve this thing as men!

When all hope seemed to be gone a light came through the dark. Daltor on the back of the guardian dragon broke through the windows of the castle landing behind Sendor. Seeing the kings and Dorus lying unconcious on the ground he took back his Silver Sword. Sendor's look is full of hatred and pain, the magic sword has made him furious. A long and intense battle is about to begin...

Raise the sword!  
For the glory and peace, let the fight begin!