

Unknown Fighter

Dyslesia

Fight and ride on your black horse
And cross the darkest forest
Cold is raging all around but hell's gate is there

In your heart and in your veins
The holy blood is running
And you'll see you are the one, the saviour of all

You're still waiting for that moment
For the time he'll be alive
Looking at the mystic red star
You will find the holy light

Hell is waiting for your soul
Your wild heart is pounding
Soon you'll have the chance to win this eternal fight

But one day your holy world
Will put down your brave mask
And you will be enthroned as the wisest of lords

So the honour will embrace you
And the glory have your name
Known as being the holy saviour able to defeat their pain

And one day you'll be the chosen one
The holy light for all mankind
And one day you'll be the flame
Of a world turning another page

Chorus