[Erik:]

- I hope the future guides you well Through archways paved in gold. I hope tomorrow leads you right. (To the gates of heaven!!) Count on me to stand by your side in storms as well as sunshine. Count on me to hail your name. (As you see the bright light!!)

Drop the crown onto my head, I'll mourn your death with tears that needs to be shed.

Fall down and bow your heads for me I am the king you all sought me, to be To pledge you freedom

There are no dark clouds in the sky So trouble not your mind.
There is no reason to rise.
(Keep your great halls heated!!)

I hope the future guides you well through archways paved in gold. I hope tomorrow leads you right. (To the gates of heaven!!)

Drop the crown onto my head, I'll mourn your death with tears that wants to be shed.

Fall down and bow your heads for me I am the king you all sought me, to be To pledge you freedom

No more lies, deceits or malice Will haunt this family again Linger on to life, and confirm you shelter Mark my words, I tell you the truth