

I've seen Fires on the black Horizon  
Storms near the secret Woods  
I've seen the Silhouette of a mighty Rider  
Before the Sunset of Eternity

Firestorm - Was his Battlehorse  
Black - Like a Ravenfeather  
The Hooves - Sound like Thunderbolts  
The Rider - Was in Search for the Meaning of him  
Self

He was the Ancient One  
He comes riding through the Darkness  
Fire, Fire set me free  
Like the Warrior I want to be

The Hourglass has fallen down  
Exploded now to thousand Times  
The Rider is sitting in the Wisdom's Floats  
Uncounted Minutes of Sand are running through his  
Hands