

I see the landscape run  
And the wonder paint by the sun  
I feel the wind on my face,  
I ride the horse of my fate

The triumph of the twilight in the sky  
And the pureness of the sunrise inside  
I will bless my land again,  
I will meet my heroes again

I'm coming home alone  
The king will be there again  
The White Wolf run towards the sun  
I will be there, my kingdom,  
Your king is ready to action,  
I promise you, my sons, we will have a second chance  
again

I have climbed the mountains of the lunacy  
I have sailed the rivers of my destiny  
I have seen the Black Death trace  
the Jackal's walk and his fate

Now I am where I have to be,  
here the light will reign with me  
my kingdom mirrors my soul,  
my heroes are my force

I'm coming home alone  
The king will be there again  
The White Wolf run towards the sun  
I will be there, my kingdom,  
Your king is ready to action,  
I promise you, my sons, we will have a second chance  
again