

Bearer Of Light

Logar's Diary

Good day, my friends. You ask for my name?
They call me Celas
You need my hand the warrior's power!
I'll lend you my strength

Bearer of light a candle when darkness falls
Freedom shall rise here is the helping force
When our duty calls

Why do you doubt you ask for reasons?
I swear I am true
It is my choice to fight against evil
I've given an oath

You hesitate you ask what I promised?
I cannot tell
But trust in me give me a chance
To keep my word