

Blood of the dragon flows through my heart
A silver maiden born to be bought
My brother's torment I've ever known
Waking the dragon against his own

For all the pain that you had wrought
I never thought
This day would ever come

Love, hate, pain, suffering
The cycle starts again with every day
I lived your design
Naive in truth 'til my destiny took me away

So my sun and stars
My hero from afar
Go give the king his crown of gold

The beggar king had dared to raise his sword
In the peaceful hall of the horselords
Some little part of me would set him free
Instead he'll die this night by my decree