## **The Burning Hope**

## Stormlord

At the dawn of time when the Earth was young A battle was wildly raging The reign of Cronos fell down to pieces by Tytan's rage he was dethroned

Under Zeus' leadership the victory was reached In the gloomy depths of Tartaros the tyrant was exiled

Then only wastelands and silent valleys were left where life once dwelled By clay and fire Prometheus created the first man while Zeus breathed the life into him

From the sacred hands of Gods humanity was born But their souls were not complete yet 'cause fear possessed Zeus' thoughts

Prometheus couldn't bear Zeus arrogance
[Prometheus:] "Mankind deserves more, they need our help!"
but the father of Gods just made his choice
[Zeus:] "I don't want them to threaten me, one day!
This mortal breed must remain as weak as the animals they are!"

So, Prometheus understood there was nothing more to do The time for wise words comes to an end And he decided...

To give mankind a hope He stole the fire from The chariot of the Sun

A spark was hidden in a hollow wood The fire changed man's doom But horrible was Prometheus' fate When from the sky Zeus saw the flames burning bright

To a column he was chained on the Caucasus peak By Efestus he was trapped, Tormented by an eagle's jaws