

# Raising Kane

Wolverine

(N.Loke /A.& W. van de Leygraaf /R.van Eldijk /R.Schreuder)

I drift from the clouds and descend to a castle hidden by time.

..

Above me flies a winged warrior of justice  
Given to me... A child, a king, the story of Kane  
I am the master, the master of time and of war  
I'll train those who are strong to be invincible  
The kingdom has no ruler, the kingdom has no rules  
Destiny will find the mightiest and the weak  
...and the chariot spikes grinding down  
Desolate strangers will come forth and bleed  
They won't heed the warning 'till the throne's overthrown  
Fourteen years of learning and still there is no peace  
Only Kane will survive the famon and disease  
...the master of cold, cold steel  
Someday we'll fight for the way of the world  
No more painful beginnings  
Someday we'll take what is ours and we'll win  
The child of fire and deepest dreams  
All those years of madness has brought no change  
I see, the light, taking over the rage  
Behold, grab hold, the light of the flame  
The war, the throne, it belongs to Kane  
And now is the moment we have waited for  
The child is blessed with strenght and war, he's twenty-four  
All muscle and all wisdom, but no fear  
Warriors will never get the change to be strong  
...as Kane smiles the hammer falls  
Gladiators, warriors will all fall to Kane  
Swordsman won't even see the light of day 'nor nights  
Ten last years of training, now he wears the crown  
Only those of justice will survive eternity  
...hardened steel and irony  
Someday we'll fight for the way of the world  
No more painful beginnings  
Someday we'll take what is ours and we'll win  
The child of fire and deepest dreams  
All those years of madness has brought no change  
I see, the light, taking over the rage  
Behold, grab hold, the light of the flame  
The war, the throne, it belongs to Kane  
Lyrics from Dutch Metal-group from Holland