

Breath through the chasm of night
Wander off into the mountain
Where many a king has fone
Before the dawn of time

Misty paths enlighten my way
To seek the ancient wisdom
Travel to the far beyond
To unveil that carved in stone

Myths of my forefathers quests
Asknowledged before my eyes
Here in this mountain hall
I grasp at the memories

Feel the gaze of enticing power
Unite myself with out forefathers kings
Grow in the knowledge of anceint glory
I am the past come again

Breath through the chasm of night
Wander off into the skies
Where many a king has gone before
Forever to walk, again once more