

"I'm one of the darkness, once of the light I'm holding the Beacon, holding the night And if one of the darkness has won over light The pure shall be slaughtered in eternal night" Ruled by the ancient kings The city under the mountain Eriosthe laid in peace The Beacon gave the light The Beacon of powers so great Released at once they would Destroy everything These powers could not be possessed by the kings Too weak to exploit the whole might So I who have all the Arcana rings Emerge to claim my right I hide my heart within ornate urn At the place of no return Eight Beacon's guardians' hearts petrified To lock my death inside "The first behind gases and poisonous air The second with the dead behind twist and stair The third with the dragon, the fourth in a cell The fifth in the depth warped by evil spell The sixth with His hordes, the seventh in a pit And the last in the Stronghold where the Dark One sits Eight frozen keys for six bloodied locks And the darkest heart from the coldest rock" "One shattered heart shall the Dark One stop..." The fools tried before Too feeble were their efforts So worthless fate is deserved by fool With the ancient lore Dark prophecy summoned by servant In vain - Areth, thou wilt never rule! If one had force to find all hearts To hold me within this plane And with hammer of black glass split my soul apart It would not stop my sinister reign The only way to end this all And to make my citadel fall Is to fire the Beacon inside my lair If the gods wish to heed your prayer "Umhir deln Fshofth, Du saq mishalfen Ersan su stramanlisa du saq verhallfen Itor ka skirian, thror qastura taras Wur qanar wur stilor wur kas"