A New Dawn Ending

Ancient Bards

Just right before we left,
I was catching my breath,
I was binding up my wounds
And checking myself everywhere
For broken bones.
I had nothing there left to do,
Until I looked up
And I saw it laying there,
I saw the shattered sword.

History says we owe respect To this legendary sword.

We know, oh mighty kings, The Dark Cave is where it belongs. We'll lay it there for the world to see We restored our eternal peace.

As soon as I stood up,
I collected the pieces
And then put them in this pouch,
Which I tied to my belt
To keep it safe.
But now look at this, everyone,
The crystal is white!
I don't know what this change means,
The black has gone away.

History says we owe respect To this legendary sword.

We know, oh mighty kings, The Dark Cave is where it belongs. We'll lay it there for the world to see We restored our eternal peace.

We know, oh mighty kings, The Dark Cave is where it belongs. We'll lay it there for the world to see We restored our eternal peace.

Here falls the blue veil of the night, The deep blue veil of the night.

Lie there for eternity!
We should stay here and rest our bones,
I think we deserve this much at least!
Oh majestic, proud Black Dragon watch our sleep,
This will be your last guard.

"Oh lowly, unsuspecting sleeping kings, your immense Valor makes my duty all the more harrowing. Oh, there You are... When I look upon you the part of me that still Remembers my life on these lands craves to touch you. Sadly, those memories don't belong to me anymore and My purpose is different. I see you in your restless sleep And I know what you're dreaming of... images from the

Ancient legend... it all will soon be clear, I promise, but Now you need to wake up, wake up Daltor, wake up!"

"Uh! Uh? Who is it? Who's speaking?

"Don't be afraid Daltor, it's me, your father"

"What? No! No! That's... that's impossible!"

Thick, dark voracious clouds
Have devoured almost the entire castle,
While unforgiving gloom
Still drips down carving stones like knives of terror.

Evil is still around!

I'm finally free, I'm finally out,
I was there, trapped for so long,
Held down, locked and kept in chains,
Closed in, since the beginning of time!

I am the anguish darkness fears, Everything from now on will change. Bow down for there's no escape, Indulge me and if you don't you will die!

Echoes in the halls, Whose voice is this?

For the righteous there's no rest, No truce to his misery, 'cause the universe relies on him To protect, fight and serve.

Maybe a preventive spell Has brought Sendor to this world again? Duping hard the laws of death To put an end to what began.

Evil is still around!

Damnation is a trifle
In comparison to my depravity.
Wicked, cruel and unmerciful,
Perverted since the beginning of time!

I'm finally back to rule the world,
Everything will bend at my will.
I'm the Lord of all your souls
Indulge me and if you don't you will die!

Echoes in the halls, Whose voice is this?

For the righteous there's no rest, No truce to his misery, 'cause the universe relies on him To protect, fight and serve.

Maybe a preventive spell Has brought Sendor to this world again?

Duping hard the laws of death
To put an end to what he had begun.

In its presence, turmoil, crisis! Nothing grows and nothing rises!

"With Dorus' arrival so began your venture forged in Deception. What you were seeing was just a body brought Back to life, for Dorus was a child without a soul, sent to You by the Dark Wizard. You were deceived, and used, by Sendor, for he needed your weapons, brought together, To open the chest containing the black crystal sword. He Needed that sword and its supreme power, a power that He thought could also bring back the soul of his son too. With this well-orchestrated deception he got what he Wanted, he got the sword."

"But that sword, a source of pure evil, is not made To be held by men as it makes them lose their Reasoning, and you son, you did the only thing You possibly could do. But see? The pieces of Crystal have turned white... that means that you Released something far more dangerous than Sendor, something that only an old legend dares To talk about. There's nothing left to do now But prepare to face the worse, because the legend Is becoming truth and the truth is now. History is repeating itself: the most ancient of Evil has been freed."

No! Things are so much worse than before!

"Finally! I have been awakened!"