

# Lode Al Padre

Ancient Bards

We reached for the rainbow  
And we followed the stars  
Right now at the end of the day  
Together we stay  
The four magic weapons  
Are finally gathered  
as pawn of your dark evil plan  
my mission's complete

You're gonna be the king  
Everything will happen as before  
The story will repeat  
For this is Your will

Father I praise You father  
This is for You  
You'll be satisfied  
Father I praise You father  
Glorious mighty Lord.

The cave might be distant  
But I'm sure you can feel  
The flavour of victory  
Already in your mouth  
Trumpets will be playing  
Your name will be invoked  
The name that is constantly worth  
My unreserved faith.

Father I praise You father  
This is for You  
You'll be satisfied  
Father I praise You father  
Glorious mighty  
Father I praise You father  
This is for You  
You'll be satisfied  
Father I praise You father  
Glorious mighty Lord.

Il nostro cammino è appena iniziato  
ed ora il gruppo è stato formato  
e suoneranno trombe  
acclameranno il tuo nome  
il nome che non conoscerà mai il dolore!

Father I praise You father  
This is for You  
You'll be satisfied  
Father I praise You father  
Glorious mighty  
Father I praise You father  
This is for You  
You'll be satisfied  
Father I praise You father  
Glorious mighty Lord  
Oh glorious mighty Lord!