

Soulbound Symphony

Ancient Bards

We're close, where the end crawls, where the end crawls, where the end crawl
s, where the end crawls, where the end crawls, where the end crawls, where t
he end crawls
The two sides cross swords

Underneath the blood red sky,
As tension rises high,
soldiers ignited by stellar beams,
march to summon forth their violent dreams.

Drums resound, Lork dons his shield
and scans the shadowed field
seeking his foe, Eirene, sword in grasp,
Their eyes meet with an unspoken clasp.

Here comes the showdown, hymns of destruction incite with fury the ride into
battle

The medallions on their chest,
twin symbols of their quest
Into the heat they merge, morph and shine,
A true testament of sign divine.

As Malaureum's force compels,
the crystal sword excels
each kill now captures the fallen's soul,
as it reaps the grim war's dire toll.

Here comes the showdown, hymns of destruction incite with fury the ride into
battle

Can't you hear me play this soulbound symphony?
every swing is like a saving note soaring free
hear the chords progress, a waltz of jubilee
my baton's a crystal crafting pure harmony

No longer a weapon
an urn full of pain
the keeper of memories
of spirits it chains
with every soul imbibed
the white crystal sword is
slowly turning black

Eaons of darkness tethered to the sword
this is your prison finely forged by light

Can't you hear me play this soulbound symphony?
every swing is like a saving note soaring free
hear the chords progress, a waltz of jubilee
my baton's a crystal crafting pure harmony

No longer a weapon
an urn full of pain
the keeper of memories
of spirits it chains
powered by souls imbibed

the black sword is charged
and reaching the last movement of this sonata
our triumphant choir will rise