A Thousand Towers White

Dragonland

["The coast of the Southlands stretches countless miles, with jagged rocks like a Dragon's teeth, hopeless marshlands and many pirate coves of sea-borne bandits. But such was not the sight that the Islander saw when he finally laid his weary eyes upon dry land. The fabled beaches just a day's ride south of Westmar with their soft dunes seemed so much like those he had left at home, or even of the Ivory Shores which his uncle had once seen in his youth. Utterly exhausted when he touched upon firm ground and still mourning his lost friends, he could still barely contain himself. For he was well aware what mighty a sight and manyspired radiancy that lay to the north; the jewel of the west, the pride of men - the Royal City of Westmar"] I raise up my head and gaze upon silvery seashores with the sand on my feet and with the sun on my back For days the coast leads my journey shining in the misty dew I see There, a thousand spires Glowing like fire in the sun I see them rising o'er these open plains And I know I shall remember forever how I saw a thousand towers white When young I was told Of a city of might and of honour An empire's crown, as powerful as it was feared And now as I stand before her I set my eyes upon a waking dream There, a thousand spires Gleaming like ice in the sun I see them rising o'er these open plains And I know I shall remember forever how I saw a thousand towers white Mirrorlike gates stretch before me blazing serene in the dawn Split open for vast lines of many men I gaze beyond in bewilderment Shattered hearts and dreams crushed by grievous tyranny Crumbling homes and screams among corrupted industry [Solo: Mörck] A sinister reign brother is turned against brother irrational fear enslaved the dwarves and the elves What lies beyond such opression? shining towers cast a shade on me There, a thousand spires Glowing like fire in the sun but I see no honour in these broken men yet I know I will remember forever how I saw a thousand towers white