Mother to a child
Bearer of the two
Blessed with something that would keep our
Bloodline always strong
Meaning of my life
Purpose of my world
Ripped from me as destiny had
Plans of its own

I'm left alone with thoughts
That will torment me
'Til sun goes down on this day and my life

Rise again from ashes dark
Purified by sleep of a thousand years
Spirit lives when body's gone
Immortal soul will not be killed away
By a flame

Castles crumble down
Castles built in clouds
Foundations of life burn down
With smoke that says it all
Centuries will pass
Memories will fade
Until never-ending circle
Fulfills once again

I'm left alone with thoughts
That will torment me
'Til sun goes down on this day and my life

Rise again from ashes dark
Purified by sleep of a thousand years
Spirit lives when body's gone
Immortal soul will not be killed away
By a flame

Pure, strong, honest, full of life Free of bounds that death laid on my trail

Rise again from ashes dark
Purified by sleep of a thousand years
Spirit lives when body's gone
Immortal soul will not be killed away
And rise again from ashes dark
Purified by sleep of a thousand years
Spirit lives...