

# Rising Through the Mist of Time

Fogalord

Rise!

From out of nowhere he will rise  
through the mist of time he was born  
when there was no legend:

"one day he will storm  
the power in this world"  
Strong as iron he grew up and

By ice and snow  
his soul was forged  
Of storms and steel  
his heart was pounding

Fight!

Neverending wars he'll fight  
and falling with the fog by his side  
he'll become the legend:

"one day he'll destroy  
the fire in this world"  
In his eyes the signs of winter

By ice and snow  
his soul was forged  
Of storms and steel  
his heart was pounding

As cold as the winter  
strike like a god of war  
Fight till the end of time  
As white as the wind that  
blows on a winter night...rise!

A legend is flying  
a tale is rising through the mist of time  
a neverending force is striking  
Like a tempest of steel and ice he'll ride away  
with a silent storm inside, one day

Ice... Snow... Storms... Steel... Rising!  
By ice and snow his soul was forged  
He's rising through the mist of time!

Come vento all'orizzonte  
la tempesta raccontava  
la leggenda della morte  
e della gloria di una spada

Tra pianure e monti  
acciaio e neve incontrerai  
Storia senza tempo  
e la nebbia dominerà

...in his eyes the signs of winter

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Of storms and steel

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