

## Dragon's Blood

Folkearth

A furious blizzard rages  
Forcing the pines to sway  
Under its wintry whims  
On the barren mountainside

A dark caver yawns wide,  
Ancient pillars frame the gate  
The statues of elder kings  
Stand guarding riches within...

See the warrior coming out  
From the depth of the Earth,,  
Sword in hand, his armor torn  
But with victory in his eyes!

His blade is stained with blood  
And it drips on the virgin snow:  
Crimson crystals on white -  
Dragon's blood feeds the ground!

His lips are red, his gaze shines -  
He drank the dragon's blood  
And ate the beast's very heart:  
Thus now immortal he stands!

Dragon's blood dripping down,  
Golden flowers spring from snow:  
Of all the treasure a chalice is enough  
Filled to the brim with Dragon's blood!