

## Dark Isle

Kerion

Violent waves break on the rocks  
blinding lightnings tear the clouds  
howling thunder shakes the skies  
on the darklord'black isle  
this lost place is a refuge  
for all the conspirators  
but the most terrific jail  
for the thieves of Sephiria

the barracks of the fortress  
the first evil troupes get ready  
to march to the elves'highlands  
where fly the mighty dragons

without the holy creatures  
nothing will stop the legion  
led by the necromancer  
against the gathering forces

With the sword of the knight  
With the axe of the dwarf  
We will stand and defend our beloved magic land  
With the spell of the mage  
With the bow of the elf  
United we will fight united we will die