

# Dragon's Flight

Paragon

Riding on the wind on wings as hard as steel  
The thunderstorm sounds leave no way to conceal  
Breaking through the waves a reversed waterfall  
The fire breath of hell condense to a ball

No one who dares  
To stand and fight  
Paralyzed by the  
Look in their eyes  
Lords of the realms  
Of the middleage  
Born to be kings  
To rule the land

Darkness cloakes the land steels all light of day  
The sunlight reveals in these days of decay  
Sinister yellow clouds - sulphur in the air  
Mankind bow their heads crying in despair  
Down from the hills  
Into the towns

Born to kill  
To destroy all around  
The mighty kings  
Fear them and hide  
On inflamed wings  
They ride through the night

R:  
Fly on  
Mighty winds of the west  
Leave no trace of your existence  
Leave the land in waste  
Reign on  
With the smoke in your eyes  
Times will change to wrong from right  
On your wicked flight  
The dragons flight