For many years we lived in peace the kingdom of Reindhill and Heelh we were unite but soon it all would end We held the key to a better world the sun and the moon were united in one force everyone were free

Tears of an angel they're crying then I know this is the end of our perfect harmony

In the great hall of ReinXeed the Langarin still lies We have come to set it free the spirit will not die

I can not see how such cruelty can win If there is a god then he will help me fight and win!

Trough the storm I heard them say the land of Heelh was no longer in their hands
The time has come for us to go how could we know?
A flower called Langarin where sent from above to heal the power in our heart

Now it is gone it's been locked inside the temple wall is this the end of our perfect harmony?