

Wizards "The Kingdom"

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Epic golden deeds
The blood of warriors now is feeding the dry seeds
A hundred thousand bodies
Rest and rot in peace
Too many battles had been lost but not this one
The army is about to be crowned, to be remembered

Distant foreign land
From where the soldiers came to step onto our sand
The golden coins were bright and
Fed their starving eyes
Now the clay fortress is about to kneel and die
The foretold kingdom has arrived though many souls
died...

Dividing, uniting
Conquering, taming and ruling

Gathered in a feast
The raging anger was well hidden in the mist

For many centuries we'd
Known the secret rhymes
To sing together when the moment showed the signs
We fought the battle brave and wise
Defeating evil lies....

Dividing, uniting
Conquering, taming and ruling

Dividing, gotta fight, got the right, got the might
Uniting, conquer the clay fortress by the night
Taming and ruling, yeah!
The secret rhymes, the showing signs, so brave and
wise
Threatening lies forever doomed
Tales of epic golden deeds, yeah
The threatening lies are doomed,
Now that the kingdom's arrived
Taming and ruling

