

# Galloglass, Dragons Revenge

It's written in stone... my way... my path... it leads me home...

Storming, the gate, the dragons  
Storming, the gate, the dragons, gate

High above the sky, where golden dragons fly  
In this mystic land, that lies beyond all time  
A holy place so free, for all eternity  
But in the distant fields, they see a shadow arise

Woe to the dragons - they're about to die  
Storming the dragons' gate, the battle rages hard  
Storming the dragons' gate, they're ripped apart  
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One by one they fall, hear the demons' call  
He sends his legions of hate, against the dragons' light  
In order to erase, eternal enemies  
The land is turning red, drinking the blood of the dead

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After the battle is gone, there is left just one  
This one was hiding while he saw the others die  
When he swears revenge, hate burns in his heart  
He shall never rest, until this fire is gone

Last of the dragons - seeking for revenge  
Stormed was the dragons' gate, their destiny is hard  
Stormed was the dragons' gate, they were ripped apart  
Stormed was the dragons' gate, their destiny is hard  
Stormed was the dragons' gate, they were ripped apart