

Memories of Old, The Land of Xia

Far across the universe, deep into the unknown
There was a world called Xia, forgotten and alone
This is the story told of how a perfect world
Could go from unity to disarray, and no one knows
of how it all began.

This is the land of Xia
Where there's no telling what the future has in store
We've waited 700 years or maybe more to find out why
Why every hope is fading away
We carry on but we're living day to day
There is no promise of redemption in the land of Xia.

700 years ago, the planet's fate was sealed
A spell cast on history so that nothing was revealed
But there's a prophecy, for just one man to be
A mighty warrior to save us all, but no one knows
Of who this man could be.

This is the land of Xia,
Where there's no telling what the future has in store
We've waited 700 years or maybe more to find out why
Why every hope is fading away
We carry on but we're living day to day
Forever dreaming of tomorrow In the land of Xia.

This is the land of Xia
Where there's no telling what the future has in store
We've waited 700 years or maybe more to find out why
Why every hope is fading away
We carry on but we're living day to day
There is no promise of redemption in the land of Xia!

"Centuries of uncertainty, wonder and fear
Just one claim to power unjustly seized
By the dreaded and loathsome fiends
The pirates of the seas!"