

# Rhapsody, Agony Is My Name

One for the pain and two for my name  
three for my wonderful kingdom  
Four for my king, five for my queen  
Six for the fall of my wisdom...  
Earth's calling me!

VITA, MORTE, GLORIA, ONORE...  
Airin, Arwald, Tharos in my painful dreams

Horror and death crossing my way  
paint all the unreal landscape  
Villages burn, the black fire runs...  
runs through the heart of the forest...  
killing my trees!

VITA, MORTE, GLORIA, ONORE...  
Spazio e tempo play the rhymes of human lies!

ALGALORD'S CALLING FOR HOLY REVENGE  
THE RAGE OF THE HEROES IN MY HANDS  
THE FURY WILL RISE AND SOON  
THEY WILL TASTE MY SILVER BLADE  
AND THEY WILL FACE THE PROPHECY  
'CAUSE AGONY IS... MY NAME!

Black is the rose that's now in my hand  
black for the blood of the fallen  
symbol of death will soon be reborn  
into the life of my tears' fall...  
reborn and grow!

VITA, MORTE, GLORIA, ONORE...  
Silent cries of children in my painful dreams

ALGALORD'S CALLING FOR HOLY REVENGE  
THE RAGE OF THE HEROES IN MY HANDS  
THE FURY WILL RISE AND SOON  
THEY WILL TASTE MY SILVER BLADE  
AND THEY WILL FACE THE PROPHECY  
'CAUSE AGONY IS... MY NAME!

Quantus tremor est futurus,  
quando iudex est venturus...  
quantus tremor est futurus,  
...est venturus!

VITA, MORTE, GLORIA, ONORE...  
Spazio e tempo play the rhymes of human lies!

ALGALORD'S CALLING FOR HOLY REVENGE  
THE RAGE OF THE HEROES IN MY HANDS  
THE FURY WILL RISE AND SOON  
THEY WILL TASTE MY SILVER BLADE  
AND THEY WILL FACE THE PROPHECY  
'CAUSE AGONY IS... MY NAME!