

# Dragonland, The Return To The Ivory Plains

[Music: Holmlid, Magnusson Lyrics: Heidgert]

The dawn draws near as we break our  
Camp Wiping the dew from my hair  
Gripping the hilt of the sword on my hip  
Trying to brace myself

Will we break and fall apart?  
No, we will crush the hordes once and  
For all will we stand victorious?  
Yes, we shall win this war in the name of  
Light

The view before me seems familiar  
Somehow But the memories aren't  
mine  
thousands and thousands of feet, the  
ground's shaking The fate of all will be  
decided, the charge begins

The dwarven berserkers charge the horde  
Elves cover their backs with arrows  
Our steelclad horsemen keep striking the  
Flanks It seems we're gonna win

Heads are rolling on the plains  
This time we'll end the threat of the  
Orcish march The Ivory plains are  
drenched in blood  
Screams of the dying sends shivers down  
My spine

The view before me seems familiar  
Somehow Are these memories really  
Mine? Thrust and then parry, endless  
The battle seems Then finally they're pulling back

For a brief moment all is calm  
I give the signal for the hunt to begin  
No one of them must survive, stay  
alive  
They will die in the name of light

The view before me is so unfamiliar  
It doesn't match my memories  
Thousands and thousands of bodies  
Lay still Now we will teach the Dark  
Lord to feel fear