

Paladine, Paladine

Come, follow us, far from the morning light.
Listen to the legends and their bright side of minds.
Stand, save us, Great Paladine.
Lead us to this never-ending fight.

In a land of the free, there is a place of mystery,
where the dragons born with a higher of souls,
leading men to defeat.
Strange ways that I see.
The world of Krynne and her Majesty,
finding trapped and alone to a deeper inner need.

There's a lance, full of fire.
Hearts of furious rage.

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In the land of the Queen, beyond the gates of serenity.
Hiding faces of true and the power from you,
dancing to the unknown.
Is this a portal to hell?
All hope is lost and reality, join forces of greed,
to a place of silent scream.

There's a lance, in all empire.
Great armies of dust and fire.
Broken gods full of desire, hearts of furious rage.

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