

Bury Them All, Let The Braves Rise

The path is long, dark and obscene

Haunted by demons who feed upon our soul

The brave's skeptical about the beast's existence

Went to the valley with his stallion

writing his memories in a castle,

while the crying fits of a beast can be heard from outside

He blesses The brave sword

Capture the beast. You tremble with fear

He blesses The brave sword

Avoid a soldier's attack

The Beast has come to punish the King

Affraid that the battle day's coming

But this man wishes to join the legend of the lords

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