

# Oratory, Old Man's Prophecy

And so they were departed  
watching an even smaller land

A tragic old man, speaking words of doom  
while fear arise among a listening crowd...

Brave people beware! Fate holds for our quest  
behold the dangers and sorrows so near  
brave people beware! Fate holds for our quest  
but the divine army does not care

In search for the unknown firmly crossing the seas!  
victory won't come

Old man's prophecy would never occur  
in an already sentenced destiny  
In secrets of the seas achieve  
power beyond belief!