

# A Sound of Thunder, Els Segadors (The Reapers)

Now is the time reapers  
You can see our vengeance is nigh  
So when June comes again  
Sharpen your blades  
Raise them high

Raise up your scythes (raise up)  
Reap the glory of the land

And the enemy will tremble  
When they see our symbols raised  
Just as we cut the golden ears of wheat  
Now they will see us cut our chains

Raise up your scythes (raise up)  
Defenders of the land

Catalunya triumfant  
Our land will be bountiful again  
So destroy the enemy  
Their conceit has sentenced them to death  
Raise up your scythes  
Raise up your scythes  
Raise up your scythes  
Defenders of the land  
Raise up your scythes

Catalunya triomfant,  
Tornarà a ser rica i plena  
Endarrera aquesta gent  
Tan ufana i tan superba  
Bon cop de falç  
Bon cop de falç  
Raise up your scythes  
Defenders of the land

Catalunya triumfant  
Our land will be bountiful again  
So destroy the enemy  
Their conceit has sentenced them to death  
Raise up your scythes (raise up)  
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