

# Derdian, Derdian

Troghlor:

We're walking on the ground of power  
And here will rise the ancient mother  
This land is dirty with the blood of all the enemies, they fell!  
What better fate can a land of losers get if not just this one?

Demons:

"Nothing oh my mighty master!  
Nothing but this one!"

Oh what happens now, Lord Troghlor?  
Why the land here moves?"

Troghlor:

"You are hearing victory...he approves!"

The world is trembling it's the time  
Derdian rising here behind our pride  
With the force of a thousand earthquakes  
Black winds carry screams of death  
Rays of darkness spread out from the land  
And the war...  
Will prevail again!!!

Dorian:

Black spiers stand out in the sky  
The tallest of them 's spilling blood  
The mighty d is taking shape on its top and we can't believe!  
I still remember when three thousand years ago it fell down  
It seemed that oblivion would have last forever and ever

Demons:

"Oh what happens now, lord Troghlor?  
Why the land here moves?"

Troghlor:

"You are hearing violence...he approves!"

CHORUS

Troghlor:

Derdian is stronger than ever  
Here stands the ancient empire again!  
We 've annihilated Astar as a tree into the storm  
Only the ruins of the buildings  
Witness the illusions of ancient pride  
Just a little warning to the future slaves of the reign!

CHORUS X 2