

# Dreamtale, Two Hundred Men

There is only one king  
We will ride beside him  
Troops are fearless  
And we are at his disposal  
At the battlefield  
We'll form the toughest shield  
The honor of the king  
Is in our hands  
Our master is guarded  
By crew of two hundred men  
Red sun reveals a misty ground  
And silent - has fell the battle's sound  
Deceivers - came to claim his crown  
And no one's left alive  
New day will arise  
[Chorus]  
Hail to our lord  
He has led us with his sword  
We shall follow his footsteps for eternally  
Wherever he'll go, the army will follow  
With the strength  
Of two hundred men  
[Solo]  
[Chorus]