

# Ensiferum, Knighthood

I walk through the calm forest in the time of knights  
And only the dark memories are left from these times  
There's pieces of armour on skeletons  
Of men lying on the ground  
They were killed by the stab of the sword

Before me lay thousands of dead knights  
Beneath my feet lays skeletons  
And only the dark memories  
Are left of this Knighthood

On this ground all fought for domination,  
But no one stayed alive  
And no one knows why that even one life,  
Didn't survive  
It must have been the powers of evil,  
That killed the rest of the men  
On this bloodstained ground,  
That which stories has been told