

# Epiclore, And Deeds Live On

Set out to the ocean hoping to sail  
where the winds of hope, they blow  
Knowing dangers burden us on our way  
to the west we turn our bows  
"The Trinidad" became our home...  
but to this land we will return

In this dawn...  
the sun may shine in the sky  
but out there the thunder awaits  
Set sail before it's too late

Tales of damnation and cruel castigation  
will have to succumb to this day  
New dawn is rising beyond the horizon  
forcing the tail-winds prevail  
Crossing the ocean where  
unseen horizons appear...

Tuulet veivt kauas luota maan  
taivaankannen tiet seuraamaan  
Viel kerran hilyy se mielessin  
jos koskaan sammuen silmistin  
Tuo aika autuuden ja niin...  
voitokas on muistomme kuolematon

In March of '20 we were bound to stop  
by the shore of Patagonia  
The vessels settled in San Julian  
as winter came to thee, Magellan

We lost "The Santiago"o... but others carried on  
and eagerly strived to the sea  
Tierra del Fuego we finally left behind  
and the ocean brought us months of grief  
"The San Antonio" had headed back to Spain

Thought our passage would be over soon  
as we reached The Philippines  
Dwellers of the isle were waging a war  
and the fate was unforeseen  
Thus he died, away from home  
though his tries and deeds live on...

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taivaankannen tiet seuraamaan  
Viel kerran hilyy se mielessin  
jos koskaan sammuen silmistin  
Tuo aika autuuden ja niin...  
voitokas on muistomme kuolematon  
ja niin aava taas on tyyni ja koskematon