

Epiclore, Fatherland

A knight in a kingdom's keep...
The valiant and fierce that I lead,
they depend on the glorious king
A child of the guild I am,
we speak for the promised land
now I share my beliefs with the wind

And deep in my heart I'm eager to fight and win
("...forces flowing through your soul...")

Fatherland, I reach for thee
Grace upon the realm - the greatest victory
Through the deeds along the quest of mine
you'll live inside of me until the end of time

The wind, as the lore of time
brings a lament from the sky
and I reckon that something is on
I'll enter the no-man's-land
with a glimmering blade in my hand
the endeavour for power and glory has begun...
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Tears of blood will be shed on our way
even right from the start
There's a force to prevent disarray,
deep in my heart... the love to my home
I'm eager to fight and win
("...forces flowing through your soul...")

Fatherland, I reach for thee
Grace upon the realm - the greatest victory
Through the deeds along the quest of mine
you'll live inside of me until the end of time