Faerghail, Horizons Fall

A distant sound of war raging on
When sun has set beyond the golden horizon
A thousand times thousand painful cries
Why god we are victims of your betrayal and lies
Across the plains with torches in hand
To defend with pride their fatherland
Through forests over rivers and deserted fields
Protected by armour, with swords and shields

Fallen have thrones and glorious kings No time to fly on the triumphant wings Now castles lie empty, raptured the walls Gather the troops, fatherland calls

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"Please take my life so that I can see What makes a man my enemy To die in battle a warrior's pride Feel the wind as we shall ride Side by side..."

The light has faded, my eyes can't see My time has come, in dark they call me Battle has ended, with that came silence For what we fought with blades, with violence

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