

# Mekong Delta, Heroes Grief

Hear them sing the tales of glory  
About a man so brave and wise  
He subdued the hated tyrant  
But he's unlucky, hear his cries  
Why, why, why  
All of mine are dead and gone (why, why)  
Oh, my absence was too long (why, why, why)  
Bloody vengeance's what I swear (why, why)  
Heroes grief, it makes me strong!  
In the world's most darkest hour  
When he prevents the fall of man  
He shakes off the yoke of evil  
He is the saviour of all land  
Why, why, why  
These betrayers killed my love (why, why)  
But there soon will come the day (why, why, why)  
For their treason they must pay (why, why)  
Heroes grief, it makes me strong!

"After Karlaak had fall he went through the forest of Troos where he met Zarozenia, daughter of the fallen king of the Dreaming City. He tried to part himself from his two glorious swords "Stormbringer" and "Blade of Sorrow", and was punished by the gods with the knowledge about his destiny. He had to face the bitter truth of being an immortal hero in the endless war between good and bad... "