

Nocturnal Rites, Rest In Peace

Called out to load the ships
They are sailing at dawn
With hundred men at their side
Flames from a distance
Lighting up the sky
And the warriors will rise
Armed with swords and arrows
Battle begins
They will fight for their pride
The sound of steel echoes in the night
The wind cries out loud

Into the night they are calling
To the ones dying brave
May they now rest in peace
Forever the battle is won

Twenty of the men are
Slowly going down
But the treasures are found
Back on the ship, the survivors
Scream out - the battle is won
The twenty men who couldn't
Make it to share their victory
May they now rest in peace
On the dragonisle, they are buried
Side by side
Hail to their pride