Rhapsody, March Of The Swordmaster

Ride... die... sacrifice!

Along the river of bloody tears the mighty steel shining in my hands we march and honor our brothers victims of Kron's evil plan

We cross the lakes of the holy woods to reach the ocean where red waves rule the black king is moving to Algalord this is the time... he has to be stopped!

HAIL, HAIL!
...Brave Swordmaster!
MARCH, MARCH!
...Great Swordmaster!
and I ask the wind for the fall of the king...!

INTO THE RAY OF THE SUN MARCH OUR HERO HUNTING THE DARKLORD REBORN FROM THE BLOOD OF HIS GOD... HIS GOD... THE WARMASTER KRON RIDE FOR THE FALL OF HIS POWER FIGHTING THE STORM, THE ROAR OF THE THUNDER ALLY OF THE SUN AND THE MOON... GREAT SWORDMASTER RULE!

Between the waves of the raging sea echoes of warcries and battle hymns the underworld's armies found their ancient queen the funeral march in the depths of the abyss

The terror which strikes the honor which prays will be face to face in the mortal doomsday Resist my fierce soldiers their vision can kill it will test your courage... and your will to live

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To avenge all those cries I will rise to the sky to defend mother life... Ride... die... sacrifice!