

# Riverside, Forgotten Land

Look at this field my son  
Deserted, empty place  
Where the dead silence feeds on lost whispers  
There was a Kingdom here  
A City full of life  
Songs of its praise were being sung by the mountains  
Oh, listen to them now

People felt strong and powerful  
Proud of their wealth  
All of them believed they were kings of the whole world  
They started to take more  
And crossed the borderlines  
Called themselves gods above everything and everyone  
Oh, listen to them now

Faster and faster  
Higher and higher  
Great temples of gold grew taller and glittered in the sun  
Gods, too sure of themselves  
Never lost their pride  
Even when the altars and monuments started to collapse

Oh, how quickly they died  
Oh, how quickly they turned into  
The dust of the forgotten land

Listen intently  
Souls are crying  
This is the song of the forgotten land