

Divine Weep, Day of Revenge

So much fear, so much pain
It's only me and the eldest trees that can tell
Of time of peace and freedom, ruined by man
Striving for power, conquest, wealth and blood
But the day will come, when you hunt him down
With a fierce glare, straight into his eyes
Make your approach and let him see your burning anger
Let him feel the breath of your revenge

When you stand eye to eye with him
I shall be your shield and your Angel
Show this pathetic fool your invincible strength
Let him burn in your anger

I will be your shield, and your Angel
Let him burn in, your anger

Now grab the blade
Then clutch the shield with all your might
Fill your nose with the smell
The smell of victory

The mighty invader finally falls down
Seize his heavy black sword
The weapon that brought aeons of pain
Shall vanish and here ends the game
Fulfilled is the time of insolence
Lead your people ahead
Where honour and justice prevail
Take all them right there