Revenge

Derdian

Gust of death
Smell of destruction
The last hour comes under thunders
Imagination can't touch all this
You must be satisfied of this look

Darkness advances under teh sky
Obscuring old unperturbed scenery
Wide clouds enveloped the green land
The vaster rain in earth swept all the sea

We are at mercy of the Gods And they're attracted by our brittleness We have submitted to their will We are the crumbs of the world

You must resist to their willpower You must contrast their reaction This is a new chapter of the story We are the master of ourselves

And you'll defend your rights With fight and power of arms People united to fight This is revenge

We are at mercy of the Gods And they're attracted by our brittleness We have submitted to their will We are the crumbs of the world