

Into The New World

Battlelore

New shores of the lesser men
Brave journey to the unknown land
Sealords from the Western Star
Endowed the havens afar

Dark reign of the East
Beware our gleaming might
The crimson day will come
When there's no one by your side

High command, counsel and wealth
Masters beyond the sea
Guardians carrying the swords
Armours against treachery
Great kings brought the sun
Over the frightened lands
Blew away the burking clouds
Spoiled the Ring Maker's plans

The aura of tranquillity
Everywhere they go
Advanced art and craft
Wisdom for mind and soul
Firm is their bearing
Healers for the weak
Like gods in flesh and blood
Fathers and sons from the sea

We are the protectors
From the given lands
Isle of dreamers
Made by divine hands
We shall free you
From the threat and the fear
Of immortal enemy, his end is near

Our duty is to gather our arms
To take the Eastern road
And to challenge the dark
Our pleasure is to force Him down
To make Him crawl, and to tear His crown

This is the war, this is the path of blood
Lord of Gifts, your star shall fall
This is the end, this is the freedom call
Of men and elves, this is Your final dawn