

## Enchanting Threnody

Battleroar

Land of crying  
Land of grief  
A place of beauty and old beliefs

I'm coming back  
To my father's home  
Where children played now women mourn

Hear the pounding of the thunderstorms  
Through the valleys  
Where the fierce wind's blowing

Fear the howling of the prowling wolves  
FINAL CHOIR OF ENCHANTING THRENODY

Life has withered and decayed  
But dream and hope will never fade

It's always dark before the dawn  
Bury me there  
When I'm gone

All those who lived amongst the mountains and gazed at the moon  
giving its place to the sun at dawn, they never died...  
They just embarked for a better place beyond...