

At one September day  
The sword drunk a lot of blood  
They passed a judgement on her  
'Cause they thought she cursed their lives

There were only few months left for her to pass away  
She was old and tired, but nobody cared

At every moonlit night  
Sydonia dresses in white  
Walks on the courtyard  
Did she forget?  
She looks on the riverside  
This sight gladdens her heart  
Sometimes there is a smile on her face

They tortured her as long  
As she admitted her guilt  
But before she died  
She said who would be next!

Those words brought out the mortal fear  
But when Sydonia died, the prophecy turned out to be  
real!

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