The empire beyond the seas When sun does not decease Glory to my king Greatest is our land Honour and glory to my good king King of both the land and sea We wish may god save my king For ever I will the prince From Uruguay to Philippines But my sigh of remorse Just prays god for peace and force Tears in my eyes never convince But more defy with weight of sins To reply to my pain With more punish once again But the pride To decide My people's fate Makes me fight For their right At any rate Because Spain is my kingdom Like a golden dream of greatness Our olden land will sing Songs of the glory Songs of our king O, Philip the Second By our lord enthroned With all power I can't fall power It's the hour Death is around (The Prince is dead laying in his bed) Is this, Lord, my reward (Mourning and pain the king's insane) My places will be Escorial Built, in place esoterical The earth and heaven will be one Forgetting the loss of my son (Magia, sue□nos, son sus due□nos, sombras, gritos en sus ritos) In my nightmares, I see a black dog Keeper of the hell's door Coming our from fog Whispers of the dream of Solomon (Royas ilamas, negras damas, duelo eterno, cielo, infierno) The horoscopes foretell Hanna be my Queen And from our love spell An heir's been foreseen Never dies The spirit of sacrifice Of my king who gives His life so that his dream lives For his land He makes what can't understand No one useless him distėno z pisnicky-akordy.cz