

# 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

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