

Two Hundred Men

Dreamtale

There is only one king. we will ride beside him
The troops are fearless. And we are at his disposal.

At the battlefield. we'll form the toughest shield.
The honor of the king. Is in our hands.
Our master is guarded. By a crew of two hundred men

Red sun reveals a misty ground. And silent - has fallen
the battle's sound. Deceivers - came to claim his
crown. And no one's left alive... a new day will arise

Hail to our lord. He has led us with his sword.
We shall follow his footsteps for eternity.
Wherever he'll go the army will follow.
With the strength. Of two hundred men.

In hunger for gold people trespassed the prison
Of the beast, releasing the ancient evil among us.
Two were given a chance to mend
the failure of the guardians...