

## Epilogue

Eluveitie

"When I reminisce about all those years of tribulation  
I mostly remember our songs  
We died and our blood seeped away on the battlefields  
But our songs survived  
Together with those of us that returned  
And as they too will die one day  
Our songs will live on  
And will be sung by our children  
And by our children's children  
This is how we will be remembered  
This is who we were  
Helvetios"