

## Defenders of Tanelorn

Fferyllt

Blaze gently sails across the green valley  
But grim are the skies upon us  
Once more arose the darkness to consume our lands  
Countless minions approach  
And their black armour glitters...

Grim clouds wander the skies  
Last breath of sunrise dies  
Dawn brings chill and dismay  
It's time to rise or to fade away

White burgh surrounded by dark  
Blades shine and thrust for blood  
Long gaze stare at your foe  
Dark clad armies are ready to go

Rise for more! Children of dawn!

First strike shakes up the gates  
Black shroud falls on our fates  
Swords clash and up fly the sparks  
Proud white banner surrounded by dark

Cold blaze whispers our names  
With force shour out your pain  
Run straight into the storm  
Final resistance of flames unborn

Blades of old! Blister once more!

Rise for more! Children of dawn!

Blades of old! Blister once more!