

# No Mercy

Folkearth

In the distance  
Dragon prows push through the oceans  
Carrying the troops of frozen vastness domain

The rulers of the sea  
Follow the lead of their elders  
No fear in their eyes  
Only Hardness on their faces

When we enter the forest  
We brandish our swords  
We gather one's courage  
and resolve to defend our homes

In the distance  
Resounds a distress signal  
Invaders have shored  
and are getting ready to defile our land

Villagers are must enter into fight  
the tension is high

The rulers of the sea  
Follow the lead of their elders  
No mercy in their eyes  
Only coolness on their faces

When we enter the forest  
We brandish our swords  
We gather one's courage  
and resolve to defend our homes

In the distance  
A thousand spears are moving forward  
Trembling ground is freezing our confidence

In the distance  
No one can hear our cries  
Falling one by one and wiped out  
By Odin's descendants

No fear in their eyes  
Only hardness on their faces  
No fear in their eyes  
Only coolness on their faces

When we enter the forest  
We brandish our swords  
We gather one's courage  
and resolve to defend our homes