

The Last Battle

Forefather

The chaos has reigned, the battle has been won
No time to rest, we must re-group and march
The final hurdle lies upon the horizon
One more push, our will shall see us through

Weary we are but fight on we must
Away from the carnage we ride
Bloodied and battered but spirit unbroken
Toward the last battle we go
The blood of the fallen flows through our veins
It gives us the strength to fight on
Weakened by number, stronger in will
Toward the last battle we go

Weapons have clashed, the chosen ones lay behind
Back to our feet, ready to war once more
Our destiny shall open its arms before us
A passion-filled cry, our will shall see us through

We struck our blows ferociously
We warred with passion as one
We spilled their blood without fear
From the last battle our honour lives on