

Two Islands

Lemuria

Deep within the dark ages
Times known for war and fury
The lowlands and the highlands were united
The mighty hordes of war turned west

Far beyond the channelled waves
All amidst the orange, green and brown
The land coloured red, white and blue
On the mighty battlefields

High over the planes the flags waved
Union Boots crushed clover leaves
Eilin pipes pierced by longbow arrows
Echoes of mighty clashes ring

Dim light at the horizon
Clouds of battle storms rise into the sky
All the colours bleed into one
How the mighty have fallen (now)