

Lost Chapter

Pentakill

Boundless shadows, land of the hundred czars
Hallowed warriors, rest beneath the stars

No more we ever speak
Of fields of reckoning
No voice calling, from the dark
Names of gold
Forged in wars of old

The memory remains
A vision of endless misery
Woes of ours in vein...

Sons of Minerva, the fortune of the realm
Call on our savior, to wipe out all the traitors
The Earth trembles as we gather ashore
For the lands we swore to hold
For our kingdom glorious

Endless demons, found us overnight
Still we're standing, basking in the light

No more we ever speak
Of fields of reckoning
No voice calling, from the dark
Days of old
Wars victorious

The memory remains
Worlds falling a-way

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