

# Our Forgotten Land

Pythia

This is the last time we will speak  
We have no words left for tomorrow  
All of these years, we've been alone  
Waiting for your call to return us home

Now we know that time  
Left us far behind

We buried our children  
We planted the barren sand  
We were faithful  
We fought for our kingdom  
We fought for you sword in hand  
Our forgotten land

Now that the winds have come to change  
All the broken oaths  
They are silenced  
Never a king, never a prince  
Will regain our trust  
Every hope is dust

Now we know that kings  
Bribe with broken rings

We buried our children  
We planted the barren sand  
We were faithful  
We fought for our kingdom  
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We came here in peace but you must not forget  
All of your people who live in regret  
All of the hardship and all of the pain  
Whilst you lived in splendor  
Enjoying your reign

Look to the night when our people will come  
When your majesty will find his life course has run  
We are the men you forgot to recall  
And we will have revenge and we will see you fall

This is the last word we will say  
This is open war  
And it's time to pay

Now you know, my lord  
You will face the sword

We buried our children  
We planted the barren sand  
We were faithful  
We fought for our kingdom  
We fought for you sword in hand  
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