

One Last Day

Wind Rose

From a land of iron and snow
Through danger and cold
We carry the banner of the dwarves
Of strength, for freedom and war
Through dangers, for gold
For grudges are burning in us all

We ride, to war, we ride
With sorrow in our eyes to our demise
And if tonight we are bound to fall
There's nothing to be mourned we died as one

As a mountain reigns all above the hills
We stand together over the battlefield
With no remorse we're facing our destiny
Before the dawn of our last day

The day may come
When dwarves will be overrun
When our bones will rest
In the underground
But on this day we stand on the battlefield
To tell the story of those who'll never yield

The day may come
When dwarves will be overrun
And our blood will fall
On the battleground
But on the field we stand and we are not afraid
With no remorse we fight for one last day

In a land of iron and snow
Where dwells our fold
Where rises the power of the dwarves
In mines and quarries of stone
With axes and swords
We are warriors, we are bound to war

We ride, until we fall, this story will be told
In the years to come, and if tonight
We are bound to die
There's nothing to be mourned
We were born to fight

For one last day
We ride, until we fall we ride
One last time the force
Of the mountain will rise again
And if we're bound to die
There's nothing to fear, we ride
One last day we'll advance
As we reach for the end

We'll fall down
And we die to the ground
Where we were born
But now we've come back

Down to fight again
For one last day