

# 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