

## The Clans

Yyrkoon

It is made, within this night-community  
Several clans built up themselves  
Proclaiming, each, loud...

Borders share now valleys and hills  
Brilliant iron of blades and armours  
Sparkle, in, the night...

Clans of violence  
Were born in rage  
Blood is soon going to feed  
Feed the last dying ground

The illegible scrawls wake the breath of the dragon  
The war is going to rage on this  
Already, dead, planet...

Blazons float in the irregular night winds  
Following the example of their  
Creative, brave, luxurious...

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