

A Day Of Reckoning

Lemuria

Low, my children, what do I see?
Your brothers and sister on the warpath
Forgiven are all your earthly sins
Make way for honour and valour in your soul

What is this, this run we're on
A race known as the human one
Many have died and many have killed
Innocent blood is remorselessly spilled

Our land is beseeched by conflict
Far in the distance blow the horns of war
Travel beyond the mountains of peril
With faith and courage in your heart

The party is weary
Long days and nights take their toll
The howling winds are beckoning
The earth trembles beneath their feet

The last sun sets and the fire roars
A banquet, a feast for all and eye to see
Tonight we pray to all the gods of lore
With open eyes and heart we accept our fate

Drenched in blood, so will be our fatherland
In moonlight the battlefield lies beckoning

Hark, my brethren, lend me your ears
Today, on the battlefield we face our destiny
Yonder, over the mountains in the east
A new day is dawning, a day of reckoning

March over the meadows, march over the plains
Over the hills and far away
With raised spirits and sword in hand
Onwards to battle, onwards to war