

## Mediterranea

Stormlord

Hear, the voices once silenced come back to life  
Eternity and death in the morning light.  
Dancing as one  
Lost in a dream, a spell named Hesperia.  
Lovers of Bacchus and soldiers of Mars  
Will dance as one tonight

Mediterranea

Land of the ancients,  
A Latin pearl with arcane flares  
Land of the ancient gods  
Where the past lives on

Countless battles were fought on these seven hills,  
From bones of the fallen an eagle rose,  
Fearless and bold  
Holm oaks and pines were the tombs of the fathers,  
Hidden legacy in the shades of trees

Jupiter and Juno are watching from above,  
Poseidon in the deep awaits

Centuries of glory,  
Ruin and lore are buried under the soil

And when the eyes we close,  
The flute of Pan will break the silence  
Tunes from a distant era  
Whisper to the heart and soul

Listen close, listen to them,  
Unforgotten they are  
From the sea - from the fields  
Spirits of yore - arise  
We are calling forth

Mediterranea  
Were immortal our essence will forever rest

Land of the ancients,  
A Latin pearl with arcane flares  
Land of the ancient gods,  
We belong to you. Eternally