

My Lost Empire

Stormlord

Too deep for words
The grief is mind is calling back now
The fall of Ilium
Will blind my eyes with salty tears

Of Hector
The ghost stole my dreams
A feeble warning
To save my life

Voices from the past
By moonlight
I can hear them screaming
Up to the sky
Close to my heart
The memory of Troy remains
My lost empire

Our men
Like a leaf against the storm
In one night
They were swept away
I was loyal to the shadows
Sword held in my hand
My faithful son and wife by my side

Forty soldiers born
From the horse
Havoc bringer made of wood
Were the ruthless makers
Of Trojan doom
Close to my heart
The memory of Troy remains
My lost empire

Not even the sovereign
King Priamus the wise
Was spared from death
Under the pale shade of a sacred altar
Achilles first born child
Became among the sinners the worst man
Pyrrhus

Too deep for words
The pain brought by this bitter story
Whose remembrance
Will blind my eyes with salty tears
This dying domain was
A cradle of flesh where
From blood and fire
The eagle rose

Voices from the past
By moonlight
I can hear them screaming
Up to the sky
Close to my heart

The memory of Troy remains
My lost empire

And when
The world will fear your name
It will bow to
My lost empire

And to those who
Gave their lives
For you
To claim the crown
For you to shine