

# Divine Weep, Day of Revenge

So much fear, so much pain  
It's only me and the eldest trees that can tell  
Of time of peace and freedom, ruined by man  
Striving for power, conquest, wealth and blood  
But the day will come, when you hunt him down  
With a fierce glare, straight into his eyes  
Make your approach and let him see your burning anger  
Let him feel the breath of your revenge

When you stand eye to eye with him  
I shall be your shield and your Angel  
Show this pathetic fool your invincible strength  
Let him burn in your anger

I will be your shield, and your Angel  
Let him burn in, your anger

Now grab the blade  
Then clutch the shield with all your might  
Fill your nose with the smell  
The smell of victory

The mighty invader finally falls down  
Seize his heavy black sword  
The weapon that brought aeons of pain  
Shall vanish and here ends the game  
Fulfilled is the time of insolence  
Lead your people ahead  
Where honour and justice prevail  
Take all them right there