

## **Drakkar**

# **"The Walls Of Olathoe"**

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[intro]

You'd never ever hear of Olathoe in the land of Lomar  
again, its story was buried 26000 years  
ago where Polaris shines high in the sky. But if you find  
a silver key in a black wooden box,  
you still may roam there in your dreams and hear what  
once was huge walls, laughing beneath the  
ice and telling you the whole tale.

[part 1 - war]

Standing,  
We wait with no fear, all is prepared  
We shall defend this town, no one is...  
Scared by the enemy even tho' we're few  
You're drawing near and we have iron for you  
Our mate on the look-out is scanning the field  
Polaris' watching and we stand, ha ha!

Suddenly,  
A cry breaks the night, some soldiers are hit  
The Inuto are here, no time left  
Watch out behind us we're caught by surprise  
The look-out man fell under Polaris' light  
By the time I see one, two of us has died  
Their swords are more, but we still have our pride

Oh, Olathoe, oh...

Marble walls are painted red, oh don't give our home  
free  
See our wives and children cry, don't dive into defeat  
Conquered,  
We'll die now in war, but we still ain't lost  
I speak to you my walls, I pray you  
We were the founders of this town I live  
We built you and the marble palaces for peace  
Defended you in war through aeons with pride  
So punish the stranger, take vengeance while we die

Oh, Olathoe, oh...

Marble walls...

[part 2 - defeat]

No mercy was shown to them at all  
You'd never hear mentioned Lomar again  
Inuto were then mocking with pride  
A wonderful land wich now belonged to them

Marble walls, you'd say they never fall  
Palaces and streets, you'd say you were in heaven

Unable just to see their luck  
Ignoring there was a spell on them  
Laughing at all things they saw  
They were observed by the high walls  
Marble walls, you'd say they never fall  
Temples and gardens, you'd say you were in heaven

[part 3 - vengeance]

The armies of the Inuto stood to celebrate all night long  
A war was won, an easy bit, they found they were really  
strong  
Under the walls, they drank and ate, and laughed and  
laughed  
The enemies killed still lay on the field, they danced on  
their bodies

None will hear through history of the vengeance of the  
high walls  
Glory and gratitude are kept under ice and this tomb  
will never fall  
None will hear through history of the strenght of the  
marble walls  
Their sacrifice is kept under ice and this tomb will  
never fall

The walls did observe, the walls did see, the walls did  
hate the enemy  
A curse was cast, there was one thing to do, so the  
walls did mock the strangers  
Loudly bursting, they fell on the Inuto, they crushed  
'em with debris  
Covering with pity this painful sight, vengeance was  
finally done.

None will hear...

Oh, Olathoe, oh...

