

## **Grenouer**

# **"King's Ebony Blade"**

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Calmness of stable stones  
Tight veins ain't sore no more  
Brilliant open skies  
Smoke-screen has melted alright  
An ancient castle, smooth of a pond  
Hopes of peoples - the sleeping sword

While the fields are visited by winds  
Playing off the trees the leaf -fall whirls  
Getting back to youthfulness outta beastly circle

Where your back is slashed and sabred  
Where baseness lashes like a river  
Step into the gateway into the oldest crumbling house

King's ebony blade  
The power in the lines of steel  
It bears forever everlasting peoples' freedom  
All power of thunder, of lightning  
All elements subdued  
The riot of violence of blows of persistent alloy  
Ebony King's Steel

Disaster! Awake, get sober, withstand meanness and  
treachery  
The deep wound is trickling thick blood

The steed be flying  
A broken flag  
Herald cantos  
Echoes gnash

Memory is back through the wallstack

Gloved my arm is searching for the haft  
Just again to win  
Folks are ready, notice every sign  
No return the blade 's forever sunk

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