

## Runic

# "Last Days Of Aghrapur Part I. Ambush"

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The flame is in the fire  
The fire is in the sky  
Thousand coming flaming arrows whistle in the night  
Dead bodies hide the landscape  
Falling on my side  
The smell of flesh makes drunk the senses  
Don't make we waste the time and...

Let me fight... I'll never be surrendered, I swear  
Rise me high... Take me to the glory, in fight...

The soldiers are surrounded  
The hangman holds his rope...  
Don't be out of alignment  
If you don't want feed his wolves  
The flame is in the fire  
The fire is in my eyes  
My eyes are burning, My head is turning  
You know it's fate to throw us back!

When the beams of the moon drank their shelter  
It could be listened the counterattack shout  
Gods were pleased with the scene of a few, against  
many...  
A cry for help were the last words that many said  
Before the sword stab it's edge in their necks...  
Keep back their troops  
Don't drop your guard  
We have strength enough to hurt them all down

I'll never forgive  
I can't get memories out of my mind  
Every promise you did in a past  
Was a lance inside the dark

We've been living enclosed in the firing line

We'll never defeat  
Stronger feelings arise in our hearts  
We'd prefer to die in these damned fields  
To decay in captivity...  
Sick of standing to behold the pain

Of oppressions which came with the "king of lies"  
We can't know what is, in store for us...  
But you will be caught in your own traps...

We've been living enclosed in the firing line

Nine days until we were rearmed  
Becoming closer to their hidden camp  
Nine whole nights on their trail  
Expecting any kind of dirty play

Nine days without repite  
You know that many of us remained behind  
Moonlight has been ou ally  
We are going to defeat you under  
The light of the Northern star

When the beams of the moon drank their shelter  
It could be listened the counterattack shout  
Gods were pleased with the scene of a few, against  
many...  
A cry for help  
Will make the punishment to fit your crimes  
You'll never bring us down...

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