

## Suidakra "The Fall Of Tarra"

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[Music & Lyrics by Suidakra]

I heard it from the coldest gale  
perpetually the kingdoms fail  
I tried to smile on this rebirth  
Oh purile sons of mother earth

Shining pikes on a foggy brae  
the morning dew waits to shroud  
each tear in their bloody eyes  
when the foe of the land dies

Clarion pipes , proudly marching men  
thousands hum to the battle drum  
(Forward ! For the king and the crown !)

A legend for each men who falls to the ground  
for each standing one a low lullaby  
desperation wields the sword , under a gonfalon of  
fear  
a glimpse of glorious days shine in a widowed tear

I've been called to fight for my royalty  
for my king at his right hand  
be a matter to my country  
I spill my blood out on this land

And if I should die in this battle  
it's a noble thing I do  
And if I should be a hero  
then I will return to you

The grace gave me my kingdom  
my only royalty  
now to raise my sword against  
a lord to protect my family

So I'll fight for them tomorrow  
march in the name of Tara  
to see their children - parished  
by an enthralled soldiers sword

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