

Karkadens, The "Vendetta"

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Alas! Our time has come
To claim our land and sea.
Passed from king to anarchy
I will see to it a history
The world has never seen.
A temper from the deep
By the time the morning sun shines
There'll be nothing left to see

Avast! An iron hand
As black as history
So the merciless can taste first hand
The cruelty of the sea
And now, an era under black as I have seen
So that all my friends and enemies can shine on

Let's make it black (Ho!)
A war against them all
The battles we've been fighting
All these years on our own
No pity in my heart (Ho!)
No quarter for the harsh
With no regrets I'm proud to set a fire in the dark

My brothers, we have paid our blood
And suffered through defeat
Ashamed I left my country
Now enraged I set it free
I've seen the depths of oceans
And the shallow hearts of kings
A vendetta in the ebb
Of land and sea

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