Derdian, Derdian

Troghlor:
We’re walking on the ground of power
And here will rise the ancient mother
This land is dirty with the blood of all the enemies, they fell!
What better fate can a land of losers get if not just this one?
Demons:
“Nothing oh my mighty master!
Nothing but this one!

Oh what happens now, Lord Troghlor?
Why the land here moves?”
Troghlor:
“You are hearing victory…he approves!”

The world is trembling it’s the time
Derdian rising here behind our pride
With the force of a thousand earthquakes
Black winds carry screams of death
Rays of darkness spread out from the land
And the war…
Will prevail again!!!

Dorian:
Black spiers stand out in the sky
The tallest of them 's spilling blood
The mighty d is taking shape on its top and we can’t believe!
I still remember when three thousand years ago it fell down
It seemed that oblivion would have last forever and ever

Demons:
“Oh what happens now, lord Troghlor?
Why the land here moves?”
Troghlor:
“You are hearing violence…he approves!”

CHORUS
Troghlor:
Derdian is stronger than ever
Here stands the ancient empire again!
We 've annihilated Astar as a tree into the storm
Only the ruins of the buildings
Witness the illusions of ancient pride
Just a little warning to the future slaves of the reign!

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