The Inferno That Took His Life

Abused Majesty

For the last time corps of the flaming army triumphed outstandingly

The Serpentine King not meeting his death on the battlefield To keep his promise given the gods

He pointed the blade of his sword towards to his chest

And that's how the last defender of the Temple of Time died His faithful warriors followed him burning at the stake To join their master in the flames but this time no one dug the ir graves

Nor laid them among the ashes for the eternal rest

Their ashes were placed in coffins deep in the Sacred River And her former course was brought back after the ceremony When all rituals came to an end and Nida's waters returned Flocks of ravens were seen, they flew away from the debris towards the Moon

And that's how the last defender of the Temple of Time died His faithful warriors followed him burning at the stake To join their master in the flames but this time no one dug the ir graves

Nor laid them among the ashes for the eternal rest