Pastime with good company I love and shall unitl I die Grudge w ho lust, but none deny, So God me please, thus live will I For my pastance, hunt, sing and dance, My heart is set! All good sp ort, for my comfort, Who shall me let? - Henry VIII

In a world of constant cruelty Art and pleasure comfort all my senses Game of thrones leading humanity To lose the meaning of its existence

Love thyself last: love those hearts that hate thee Corruption does not win more than honesty

When music plays its melody Dancing made with majesty Raise you r stein of gloden wine We drink in the name of glory But times are hard and men fall dead If they betray off comes their head Rejoice from bitter taste of crime Legacy Of Tudors

At the age of the obscure ignorance Education is a precious gif t When faith is preaching intolerance A righteous life becomes so hard to live

Learn to know and to decieve minds of foes A man of true heart shall never fear woes

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