

## Tara

Absu

Though this track is never sung or spoken, in the cd Booklet they have something wrote down for it, so here it is.

Ioldánach's Accepted Wisdom in Prefaced Tense;  
In the great strategy of bout, there will be three thousand score.

They will do as they see fit.

They are neither younger nor older  
Than them, in their klans;

A triumph declared: three tyrants will conquer  
Surmounting for undying candor,

As one and three will stand as one;

Their swords blemish with crimson clots.

That's a great honor, killing one by one, and  
"A GREAT INCENTIVE," according to them.

If they go to where the king is killed, then

They will compose (he shall decompose)-

They will compile a final victory for his fortitude  
Posed within his mind.