

## A Burning Army

### Abused Majesty

Enough blood sank into our ancestors' land  
Let's open the graves, let's awake the dragon of storm  
Let the hurricane army led by the ravens' king  
Take a heavy toll among the mist

Let every man able to carry a sword  
Stand at the bottom of a sacred mountain  
To descend to the cave saying prayers  
In which the source of living water originates

He will fall asleep there,  
It will be a dream of the immortal  
And he will wake up after nine days  
As flaming Obr, horrendous warrior  
A defender of the Earth of a horrifying look

Revived in the flaming dragon from Epiureum  
Who was sleeping at the roots of the tree of life  
He will arise next to his brothers  
From the depths of the river of fire, flaming water

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Wskrzeszony w smoku ognistym z epiureum,  
Który spał u korzeni drzewa życia  
Powstanie u boku swych braci  
Z głębin rzeki ognia wyda pionierów

Human eyes couldn't perceive a route of the horrifying army  
Since at the time storm clouds grabbed the ravens' king  
And strode with him across the country  
Promising death in pain and torments to the human race's enemies

And he will set off with his secret army  
The people of mists turned into the Flaming Serpent  
To turn Nida's water red  
From the enemies' blood and the ancient law

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