

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 their 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

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