

The Royal Campaign

Adultery

I am coming to tell you, my King.
The villages are burning one after another.
The black darkness veils the lands,
We beseech for your help the royal one.

The whole kingdom has risen up, the evil returns.
We will gain our freedom as in the ancient times.
I will face the brave army on my own,
I will go to the war.

The stars have warned us against a danger,
The underworld has risen up,
The forgotten charms have another side.

I am bringing the message stigmatized into the skin
And the black light burns me.

Your heart will burn up in my palm,
I will cut your throat with the black blade,
Thus your powerful heart will burn out the King,
Which is too weak to resist my darkness.

And thus I say I, Trodh from the underworld.