

Oriana's Wrath

Aina

Today we ride!
Today all wrath abides!
We ride to win!
We won't give in
We'll define the meaning of victory!

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Halt! My fighters,
But who is that there?
At the defensive line rides
A maiden so fair
But, no, it can't be!
Oh, yes, it is she!
Do not charge ahead
There rides my love Nali!

Halt! My people,
But what is this now?
At the offensive line rides
A face that I know
But, no, it can't be!
Oh, yes, it is he!
He holds up his hand
He calls my name: "Nali!"

Oh, yes, it is Syrius
The Son of the wicked Sorvahr
But soon you will see
Soon you'll agree
He's not as you would think
Him to be

Sorvahr:
My son, how dare you disobey me!
I sent you to destroy
Not to make peace!
I cast you down from the throne
Renounce your name as my own
You're truly a son of a bitch
I've no use for you
Now die!

Oh, no
Please, no...

This has gone too far
I have had enough!
You have made us bleed
All our world a ruin
I will not stand anymore!
Now see how it feels

I cast you down from your throne
Renounce your name ever known
You nasty, sick son of a bitch
I've no use for you
No pity for you
Your reigning is through
Now DIE!!!

[Chorus]