

## Dinanzi Al Flagello

Ancient Bards

Full moon in the night  
Our fate will come  
Ideals of a past  
that now is forgotten  
Nothing will meet death  
Full moon in the night  
Our fate will come

Ideals of a past  
that now is forgotten  
Life of ours  
And terror thunders  
persistingly in the mind  
Now it'll change  
He is going to die

We're before the scourge  
destiny preserved for us  
And terror thunders  
persistingly in the mind  
Ideals of a past  
that now is forgotten