

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