

## Last Battle

### Conquest

The smoke is rambling on the shining water  
And songs of cannons glorify the death  
The clash of steel is all you hear you're sentenced  
And blood is running down the afterdeck  
Battle rages on  
And your hope is gone

Trapped in this hell your dying soul is trembling  
Taste my soot, taste my blood  
Nowhere to run now do you feel me breathing  
On your back, time to die

The glowing sheets won't catch the wind of rescue  
And broken mast can't hold your flag no more  
The gallows pole is only dream you suffer  
Again the living envy to the dead  
Battle rages on  
And your hope is gone

Trapped in this hell your dying soul is trembling  
Taste my soot, taste my blood  
Nowhere to run now do you feel me breathing  
On your back, time to die