

Epilogue

Eluveitie

"When I reminisce about all those years of tribulation
I mostly remember our songs
We died and our blood seeped away on the battlefields
But our songs survived
Together with those of us that returned
And as they too will die one day
Our songs will live on
And will be sung by our children
And by our children's children
This is how we will be remembered
This is who we were
Helvetios"