

## Tale of Revenge

Ensiferum

He bears a tale so gloom and tragic never to be known  
Into darkness now fallen, into hatred now grown  
Like stillborn child drifting in the silent seas  
of blood, crushing all his dreams  
No castle walls can hold the fury in his eyes  
Devotion for death, now controls his life  
No gold or silver can bring him consolation  
Only one thing is left inside him, the desire of revenge

One light so cold and pale, sleeping quietly all alone  
One life so cold and gray, wandering away from home

Parted with a horrid cry, snow falls on his grief  
United by the sword of wicked screams  
What deeds he has done to hear those deadful sounds  
In the ruins of memories he wanders, forever bound  
Forever bound to death!

Wait for me in the mountains, haunt for me in the winds  
Wait for me in the land where nothing lives  
Until the day I have found revenge, I will feed my sword  
Until my heart is cold, every breath of mine is yours