

Farewell my brother  
Farewell my foe  
May death embrace you  
Your blood in the darkness flow

You were never meant to rule  
Never to light up my father's throne  
May you suffer deep below  
You tried to deprive (me of) my rightful crown

Fallen, defeated, tricked by Beorc,  
The Lunar Force  
Behold the sorcerer when you're  
Impaled by the sword

Farewell my brother  
Farewell my friend  
May she have pity with you  
We did not wish for your life to end

The day will bleat when  
The Old One arrives  
The King betrayed by his treacherous mind  
Defeated by Beorc, The Lunar Force