

For These Shores

Forefather

Was a time when men they fought for kindred's cause, a struggle
to survive
But far beyond the native burghs I see they send our blood to d
eath
Is it to kill for greed, to find eternal peace or sow the seeds
for war?
This army is not for Folk and Fyrd, there is no peace beyond th
ese shores

Fields of graves reveal courageous aims of brothers long time g
one
Should we live to see another cemetery for men who died but not
for their own kin to feed?

For these shores
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Fields of graves, futile slaves
To distant wars, far beyond these shores