

## Three Great Ships

Forefather

Across the sea they heard the call  
Blood to spill and gold in hand  
Charged to flash their deadly steel  
And defend this fruitful land  
Straightaway they waged their war  
And swiftly came the victory  
And all of those that were left behind  
Beheld the messengers' sign  
And the ships filled the shoreline

Bound for fame  
With three great ships they came  
Riding the waves  
To the fray  
They soared across the spray  
Leading the way  
Souls aflame  
They made their masters slaves  
Destined to reign  
Foes forlorn  
A sacred myth was born  
Wrought a new age

With gathering strength and growing will  
They turned to bite the hand that feeds  
The worthless host harried and slain  
From the east to western seas  
Altars razed by iron and fire  
The pious slaughtered ruthlessly  
The survivors fled to cower in the woods  
For a life of ignominy  
Or sadly crossed the sea