

# Their Spirits Ride With The Wind

In Vain

Their spirits will rise  
They will rise at the end of time  
Now they ride with the wind  
Across the lands of the ancient times  
They possess memories of glory and fall  
Their spirits will rise  
Arise at the end of time

"Banished and betrayed, hunted by empires  
Slaughtered in numbers, killed by plagues  
The people were brave, but they were chosen to die  
In the end they found rest in their promised green land

Once they moved like the wind, now their spirits ride with the  
wind

Their presence still lives in their pillaged lands"