

## We March

Mithotyn

We the kingdom's best men  
Proudly walk the fields,  
The forests and the mountains  
Ready to defend it with our steel.

We march towards the battlefield,  
With hate in our eyes we march.

Knighted men we all are.  
Let the enemies fall for my hand.  
We shall crush all resistance  
And once honour our land.

We are the royal force  
Dubbed with the power of steel.  
Protected by the wizard's spell  
Forcing every enemy to kneel.

When our swords has sung  
The battle's last tone,  
Only one side shall stand.  
On the bloody battlefield we'll stand alone.