

## Rest in Peace

### Nocturnal Rites

Called out to load the ships  
They are sailing at dawn  
With hundred men at their side  
Flames from a distance  
Lighting up the sky  
And the warriors will rise  
Armed with swords and arrows  
Battle begins  
They will fight for their pride  
The sound of steel echoes in the night  
The wind cries out loud

Into the night they are calling  
To the ones dying brave  
May they now rest in peace  
Forever the battle is won

Twenty of the men are  
Slowly going down  
But the treasures are found  
Back on the ship, the survivors  
Scream out - the battle is won  
The twenty men who couldn't  
Make it to share their victory  
May they now rest in peace  
On the dragonisle, they are buried  
Side by side  
Hail to their pride