

## The IXth Legion

SuidAkra

A strong gale is blowin' from north  
I can see them strike the sails

A strong gale as they run ashore  
A deadly alliance, a grim pact of war

Clamouring for battle and  
Nordic tunes fill the air  
Hail to the northern wolves  
Our last hope in times of despair

Don't fear tomorrow nor the end  
For time will testify  
Our honour and our strength  
Who was valiant and who has failed

Fall to your knees and pray  
A last word to infinity for your beloved ones  
You will leave them to weep and worry  
And if time asks: "Oh where have you gone"

No one will ever know...  
Only the standing Stones  
No one will ever know...  
Where they have gone

Dark and pale lies the land  
In the end truth or legend no one knows  
Only the standing stones  
I hear the sounds still echo

Through plains and hills  
Through hearts of men  
For thousand years we stand  
We breathe and soar  
Where the wild winds roar