Belrapeire

Faces like ashes Like leaden loan Nightness of Brandigan You've made them moan...

Belrapeire...

Up in the palace The princess of light That outshined all others And silenced the knight

Belrapeire...

Blinded enlighted He raises the lance Clamides marshal He loses his stance

Walls sleets and merlons With town-dwellers manned With faith and the red knight The armies are banned

At the end of the savage Commander Clamide Shattered he lies In the dust of defeat

Belrapeire...

Exhausted the starved Regather in daze In victories sweetness The slain down souls braise Belrapeire...