

...For Orleans

Thy Majestie

Soldiers of fortune are waiting for action
Under the sign of the King of the Sky they will fight
For the Dauphin, fight for thy kingdom
Fight side by side to make free Orleans

Crossing the river by favour of darkness
Waiting the moment to rush ¶em we pray Our Lord
Upon the morrow we¶ll mount to the ramparts
From Maid¶s ultimatum no answer has come

Blood on the left, blood on the right
At the Night ¶ ¶Les Tourelles¶ we must be taken
Run, for the siege, no regrets in your mind
And we¶ll battle ¶till the fall of the night

Fell, to the ground, a rain made of steel
An arrow hits the Maid in the centre of breast

Don¶t discourage ¶cause the battle is won
She called the last charge for the army of France

Thousands of men march in the night
To give ¶em the final strike
Our King will cross the Loire to free Orleans

Ride! ¶ For the siege!
For the kingdom of Charles
Raise up your sword and follow the Maid

Fight! ¶ ¶till the end!
For the freedom of thy land
United we¶ll force out the English of France

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¶Glasdale submit to the Lord or burn into the devil¶s
fire
I have great pity for the souls of your people and
yourself...¶