

# The Scream of Taillefer

Thy Majestie

Duces instruxerunt copias in acie  
Impetus et timor mentis militum perturbaverunt

Among the lines of the arrayments  
They could feel a strange call of death

Et fervor pugnandi minuit  
Wait and dread prevailed over the calm

"Leave your hopes beyond the horizon.  
You will fight only to survive.  
Raise your steels and pride!"  
Harold said before the last command  
Tragic hail. Innocent blood in vain

Soldiers drew up in battle order  
How many are going to die?  
William inciting his warriors said:  
"My brave, we fight for the glory and the lands"

The bray of the horns giving the charge  
Re-echos through this valley of the damned  
Soldiers dashin' assault face to face  
Sweat and blood are shed everywhere

Red dragon waves on the top of the hill  
As the battle goes on with a blaze made of steel  
"My valiant men: Go and fight!"  
Sir William roared to the archers and knights  
Clashing of sword and mighty strokes  
Of maces resound on the battlefield  
Around a spreading of blood  
There's no road for retreat into this storm  
So fight on and on!

Scream of Taillefer  
Strong like a thunder  
Great Lord of war take  
Bless our souls  
Grant the blades of these men's swords  
a grand day of blood

Scream of Taillefer  
Against the shield wall  
Hundreds of steel warriors  
Fighting for thy kingdom  
They are winged by a fierce call to  
run through the enemy's wall  
Virtus et magna audacia splendebunt  
In excelsis caeli memoria  
Semper gloria sit  
In excelsis semper sit gloria, domine  
Non confundar in aeternum  
Salvum fac nos

[CHORUS ]

"Triumph will gladden your hearts!"

[SUITE]

[instrumental]