

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]