

# Last Night of the Kings

Van Canto

The castle is lit with candles and torches  
The carriages of the nobles arrive in front  
The smell of splendour and decadence  
And nobody can foresee  
The masters and the mistresses are walking into the  
hall  
They are smiling and laughing and showing that they are  
tall  
They don't recognize that we're waiting there  
And just nobody can foresee  
This is the last night of the kings  
[Chorus:]  
We are the folk  
And we have the right  
To stand up and to fight  
For an independent life  
We are the force  
We are the might  
And we will stand up  
For an independent life  
The ball has begun and we're closing our trap  
Inwardly we're gathering ourselves  
While the dance comes to higher pace  
Still nobody can foresee  
Joining the circle, in black robes unknown  
Unsheathing our swords and get ready to dance  
Our hearts are filled with the will to survive  
In this last night of their life  
It's a murderous, murderous ball night  
[Chorus]  
We are heroes  
Heroes of the night  
We are ready to live forevermore  
Our gods lead us through this fight  
On and on  
We are one and on our way  
[Chorus]