Half Moon Path

In the heart of the night Across mountains and precipices They wandered to know the truth The bard, the madman and the old priest Were following that secret terrible sound

Echoes of drums in the night Fear that grinds your heart and your soul Watch out the invasion's near Thousand shields and thousand swords

In the silence can you hear that roar The rise of the power of almighty Rome In the silence can you hear that roar Coming in the night across the half moon path

Trembling with fear they started a restless run To warn the chieves of the coming threat But a cursed fate hung over their heads Soon the way was lost

One by one they fall in to a nightmare Evil spirits around the trees Paralyzed by that awful visions Their eyes saw the village burn

In the silence In the night Hundred warriors Across the half moon path White Skull