

# Tango

Yes

I just want to tell you everything  
A quality of days of days of old  
But the story has a sense of  
Timelessness and glory  
'Twas in the golden days of  
That which Lord Icoloram [??]  
A lord of might, a king of justice  
All in all, a gentle master  
More

A vision he had whilst fighting in a war  
There appeared three angels of the sword  
"Bring out the living if you have  
Bring out the hungry, let them feed  
Bring out the blind and let them see  
Bring out the soldiers of the free"

The lord of mighty Equitor  
Began decision change of  
Change within his court  
Announced formation of the dead  
From all the wars they had been led  
To rise and march  
To rise and march

The lord of mighty Equitor Icoloram  
Built forth an army in the spirit of men  
The lord of mighty Equitor Icoloram  
Built for the justice of millions that have died  
In the wars gone by

Ten million arose  
And came from all the battlefields  
In ten thousand wars that had been fought  
Bringing forth a multitude of hosts  
Astride a sharp white horse  
A ghost, the Reaper, shine in viscious fright

Oh Reaper, king of night  
Better they rode and charged down the graves  
At the flight of the insane  
As one, over land they plundered  
This ghastly army has ever proclaimed  
Ghost of Intrencha [?] in portion  
Of human waste and had you the gleam  
The day was to come  
The day was to come  
It was to come reckoning  
The day of judgement was at hand  
As it will be, so it will be

The lord of mighty Equitor Icoloram  
Built forth the army in the spirit of men  
This day the fate of man  
Let no man put asunder  
All things will pass  
And peace will win forever

The lord of mighty Equitor Icoloram  
Built forth an army in the spirit of men  
Days gone by, days gone by

So that day, the ancient of times  
Appeared and spread, answers divide  
Lo! it passed, as all in one accord now  
Throw off the chains[?? change],  
Torn with the lord  
No more wars  
My tears  
Were  
Tears  
Of  
Joy