

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