

The Clans

Yyrkoon

It is made, within this night-community
Several clans built up themselves
Proclaiming, each, loud...

Borders share now valleys and hills
Brilliant iron of blades and armours
Sparkle, in, the night...

Clans of violence
Were born in rage
Blood is soon going to feed
Feed the last dying ground

The illegible scrawls wake the breath of the dragon
The war is going to rage on this
Already, dead, planet...

Blazons float in the irregular night winds
Following the example of their
Creative, brave, luxurious...

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