

## For A Fallen One

Zemial

Summoned are powers to fight me over a fallen one  
Black tears still drowning my eyes  
Memories flooding the temple

Mountains of brave men wielding spears cut short your breaths  
'Til their death I shall fight for you now  
Leader of men mighty king

Arrows and blades of bronze rise before me, barbed spears strike  
bodies to the ground fight we for you glorious fallen one!

Greatest of men rise like a mountain  
Mothers now mourn in our wake  
The battle is raging like flames

We fight over a fallen one  
Charging as a great wave with a might roar  
Bringing the darkness to their eyes  
I sing for you mighty king

The sun dove into the horizon and so faded the men's strength  
Twas time to mourn and mourn they did  
Only then in the peace of night did the greatness of their loss  
descend upon them and ashes poured they upon their heads in mourning  
Streams of tears and bitterness flowed as their brother shrouded in flames  
Travelled the dark shores of Styx...to hades.  
And as their bodies and minds swallowed the loss and exhaustion  
a single thought emerged revenge for honour!

Fuelled by revenge, men charge the walls  
Riding into battle like a storm  
The charge breaks the silence, neath the morning sun  
This battle is fought for honour- for a fallen one