

Dagor Sorhdeam - Alea Jacta Est

tom:

Lords of fate

Embrace me. forge a new hope for all mislaid souls

The vision of a triumph was a lie for all

Those who believe

Those who are gone

Men and their kin, lost in vain

The fallen, burnt in the night

The feasting on the corpses, sanity is gone away

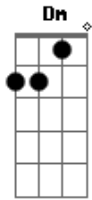
I made it, forsaking all hope

The killing of my kindred: a sign of a shame and indignity

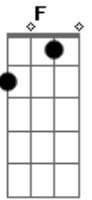
Even if my oath means the end of life

Everlasting pain, i'll take it by my own

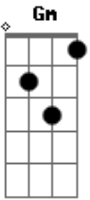
Acordes



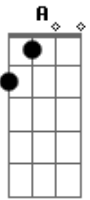
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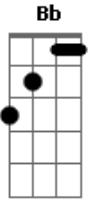
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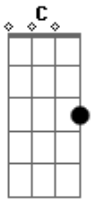
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