Epilogue

Eluveitie

Spoken:
When I reminisce about all those years of tribulation, I mostly remember
Our songs. We died, and our blood seeped away on the battlefields; but our
Songs survived, together with those of us that returned. And as they too
Will die one day, our songs will live on, and will be sung by our children,
And by our children's children. This is how we will be remembered. This is
Who we were.Helvetios.

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