

The Walls of Olathoe

Drakkar

[intro]

You'd never ever hear of Olathoe in the land of Lomar again, its story was buried 26000 years ago where Polaris shines high in the sky. But if you find a silver key in a black wooden box, you still may roam there in your dreams and hear what once was huge walls, laughing beneath the ice and telling you the whole tale.[part 1 - war]

Standing,

We wait with no fear, all is prepared
We shall defend this town, no one is...
Scared by the enemy even tho' we're few
You're drawing near and we have iron for you
Our mate on the look-out is scanning the field
Polaris' watching and we stand, ha ha! Suddenly,
A cry breaks the night, some soldiers are hit
The Inuto are here, no time left
Watch out behind us we're caught by surprise
The look-out man fell under Polaris' light
By the time I see one, two of us has died

Their swords are more, but we still have our pride
Oh, Olathoe, oh...Marble walls are painted red, oh don't give
our home free

See our wives and children cry, don't dive into defeat
Conquered,

We'll die now in war, but we still ain't lost
I speak to you my walls, I pray you

We were the founders of this town I live
We built you and the marble palaces for peace
Defended you in war through aeons with pride

So punish the stranger, take vengeance while we die
Oh, Olathoe, oh...Marble walls...[part 2 - defeat]No mercy
was shown to them at all

You'd never hear mentioned Lomar again
Inuto were then mocking with pride

A wonderful land wich now belonged to them
Marble walls, you'd say they never fall
Palaces and streets, you'd say you were in heaven
Unable just to see their luck

Ignoring there was a spell on them
Laughing at all things they saw

They were observed by the high walls
Marble walls, you'd say they never fall

Temples and gardens, you'd say you were in heaven[part 3 - vengeance]

The armies of the Inuto stood to celebrate all night long
A war was won, an easy bit, they found they were really strong

Under the walls, they drank and ate, and laughed and laughed
The enemies killed still lay on the field, they danced on their bodies
None will hear through history of the
vengeance of the high walls
Glory and gratitude are kept under ice and this tomb will never fall
None will hear through history of the strength of the marble walls
Their sacrifice is kept under ice and this tomb will never fall
The walls did observe, the walls did see, the walls
did hate the enemy
A curse was cast, there was one thing to do, so the walls did mock the strangers
Loudly bursting, they fell on the Inuto, they crushed 'em with debris
Covering with pity this painful sight, vengeance was finally done.
None will hear...Oh, Olathoe, oh...

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