

Dirge For The Damned – Wuntila Arconae, #8533

*We knew not what it meant to die, but what it meant to win,
We fought together, side-by-side, comrades, brothers, kin.*

*But your time was cut too short,
Your body at one with the wind,
Valiantly, brother, you have fought,
Your life, you must rescind.*

*I now fight without just cause, my world an empty shell,
Without you we cannot win; now we live in hell.
Your speeches were always weighted and true,
You were forever our holy grail,
Now our forces are saddened, blue,
Without you we have failed.*