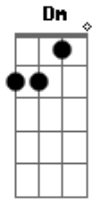


Dagor Sorhdeam - Alea Jacta Est

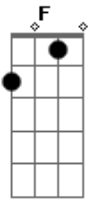
tom:
 Lords of fate
 Embrace me. forge a new hope for all mislaid souls
 The vision of a triumph was a lie for all
 Those who believe
 Those who are gone

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

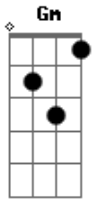
Acordes



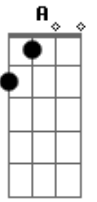
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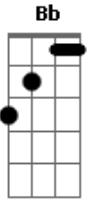
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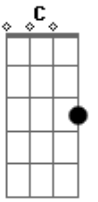
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