

## A Bretonnian Ballad- The Day Chaos Cried

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I bring you yet another ballad of Bretonnian history and tale! A glorious fight in the long days ago where in the midst of fighting the Chaos hordes that did come upon us fled before our wrath and the knights that did chase them down could have sworn... that they were crying in defeat.

Happy Reading (Singing?) - Jean-

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In the darkness

beyond our sight

the chaos grew

readying for the fight

Many's the time

Bretonnia had saved

our land from its doom

our path righteously paved

Demons and beasts

monstrosities that roam

through our forests and lands

screaming for blood and bone

We grabbed our lances

and recited our oaths

for the Lady we rode

against the Chaos Host

Our lances pierced

and many did fall

"For Bretonnia! For the Lady"

Was our dire call

The Dark Nights that passed

the Glorious days that came

the battles fierce

But Chaos wept in shame

The day Chaos cried

was a glorious one indeed

unimaginable was our glory

so every word I advise take heed

We rode into the fray

upon their ships they stood

they set out to claim our bodies

but we prevailed as we should

The day Chaos cried

was a glorious one indeed

we brought down the mighty foe

upon our trusty steeds

That day a mighty victory

a success from our ride

the Lady blessed our lances

The Chaos fled and cried

The day Chaos cried

was a glorious one indeed

Our Honor a mighty sword

and through their ranks it cleaved

The day Chaos cried  
was a glorious one indeed  
they fled before our banners  
for death did impede

The day Chaos cried...  
was a day we would sing...  
forever of our heroes...  
let their echoes ring...

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