KINGS PRAYER BEFORE BATTLE (TARIS)

TIME WAS NOT LONG AGO, I SEE MY FRIENDS IN JOY, WHEN SAY NO MAN BETRAYED ANOTHER.

YET THESE LOWLY YEARS HAVE CARRIED THE DARKNESS, LIKE RAVEN'S BREAST UPON THE SOULS OF MANY.

WALLOW IN THE BLOOD IN THIS DARKNESS VEIL, TAKES MY FRIEND, MY BROTHER, AND MY FATHER.

LO I HAVE FELT THE WINGED CARRIER OF DEATH AT MY OWN STAP, THESE MANY DAYS.

NOW IS THE TIME ALL MEN DREAD COMES TO THE END OF DAYS FOR NO PURPOSE, SERVE M. V.

YET, LILL Y S KN MUCH, NOT WOVEN BY MY LAND, IN 18 MUCH; I GIVE THANKS, BY YOURS.

NOW THE CUP IS POUL TO EMPT THE VINE SHRIVELS AND THE CARRION FEAST ON ITS PEMALS.

GRANT ME THAT WIS DOM BEFORE THE NIGHT OF MILL AST DAY IF IT PLEASES YOU IN MERCY FROM YER.

GUIDE YHAND, FOR IN RIGHTEOUS NAME WHO FOLLOWS, SAVE HONOR.

THIS DAY THE SAVAGE DREAD COMES HASTE, BEAR MY STRENGTH TO HONOR MY NAME.

SHOULD YOUR WILL BE THIS DAY MY LAST, THEN LET SAVAGE CONSCIOUS FLEE, AND LET IT BE YOURS AT FULL.

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