

-Els Bons Homes- (The good men)

This land of ours covered with our suffering  
for the faith of the good people that escapes from home  
praying for a real life.

I didn't believe in the cross neither arrogance  
they punish the good men for their beliefs.

They come from foreign lands to make us burn  
on holy fires of hate  
They kill and rip off the cries of the villagers  
they don't have mercy.

This land of ours covered with our suffering  
for the faith of the good people that escapes from home  
praying for a real life.

Flames burn in the sky to show salvation  
he will save his people among the others.

They sanctify the death of the savior  
they point heresy in our body.

My soul it's doomed  
to wander from body to body  
maybe one day I'll redeem my evil  
and finally reach peace.

Now is the final hour, I leave behind all that  
doesn't belong to the creation, the great perfection  
Now my time here is over.

This land of ours covered with our suffering  
for the faith of the good people that escapes from home  
praying for a real life.

Flames burn in the sky to show salvation  
he will save his people among the others.

-Muret-

Come here, listen Muret's story, come here!  
where the king sees his life to an end, listen!  
In this land far from the sea, far inside  
rage and hate breaks the soldiers' screams, listen!

You will pay for your fails  
you have lost control  
soon you'll fall and we all together with you.

With you ends the dream of a country  
that will never live in freedom again.

Vanity pushed the attack  
rage blinded him  
the anxiety for fighting  
killed the little sense that was left.

Drunk he went to his death  
and death he found at last at Occitània.

You will pay for your fails  
you have lost control  
soon you'll fall and we all together with you..

With you ends the dream of a country  
that will never live in freedom again.

-Infància- (Childhood)

Behind this castle walls  
a whole life is trapped  
I was brought here  
I could not choose  
my doomed destiny  
for the faults that i didn't commit  
I was never a child  
they didn't let me.

I feel jealousy for the birds  
they fly free in the sky  
far, far from here.

In my loneliness I cry in silence  
surrounded by dark  
the only friend I have is the stone,  
cold and heartless, where I live.

My duty calls me, I don't have time for myself  
a kingdom without a throne I shall save, I shall reign  
I don't know what the future will bring me  
but I can't be afraid, everyone depends on me.

In my loneliness I cry in silence  
surrounded by dark  
the only friend I have is the stone,  
cold and heartless, where I live.

My future destiny lies on the history  
that will be written today  
I have to be ready, the world awaits for  
a king dedicated to glory.

-Jaume I- (James the First)

From the sunrise he comes, there, on the horizon  
is the prince James, lord of this county.

The big moment has come to give sense  
to a whole live changed, now he takes the power  
he was born for this  
they only expect for gloy in this dark times.

Maybe it's to early, but there's no time  
gossips speaks about conspiracy  
now it's time to prove himself, enforce his power,  
not to be stomped.

These are dark times, wars and insubordinate nobels  
and now they come for him.

From the sunrise he comes, there, on the horizon  
is the prince James, lord of this county  
He has come to claim his throne  
to bring joy to this old kingdom.

The rebellion forges him, now there's no mercy  
now he is here and he's leaving, now he wants it all.

From the sunrise he comes, there, on the horizon  
is the prince James, lord of this county  
He has come to claim his throne  
to bring joy to this old kingdom.

-Aurembiaix-

In a world where the laws were made  
by the hand of the ruling men  
they didn't consider a single voice  
from the ones who brought them to the world.

Relied to a state of inferiority  
condemned to serve without objections  
she can't accept this condition,  
now she wants it all.

Fly away where the wind calls to precious freedom  
hold to your dreams, it's the most valuable  
they never stomp your pride again  
you're strength isn't on your arms, is all inside your heart.

She came to claim what belongs to her  
and she won't give anything to any baron  
she won't let her dignity be stolen  
she rules her destiny.

Against the established power  
she's fighting with everything she has  
she will obtain her place  
and overcome the arrogance of men.

Fly away where the wind calls to precious freedom  
hold to your dreams, it's the most valuable  
they never stomp your pride again  
you're strength isn't on your arms, is all inside your heart.

-El Conqueridor- (The Conqueror)

Let's go to heathen lands  
let's go conquer those new worlds  
let's spread the banner of our lord  
let's spread the glory of our kingdom.

Lead us in this war against cristianity  
from now on my sword will be at your side.

We will sail to the east and then to the south  
soon the reconquest will be here  
Those kingdoms of Allah will soon be ours  
the moon will become a cross.

Give us strenght in this lands  
bring us fast to the victory  
at your side we have nothing to fear  
let's go, glory await us!

Glory you'll gain for the eternety  
they will call you with pride the conqueror.

Give us strenght in this lands  
bring us fast to the victory  
at your side we have nothing to fear  
let's go, glory await us!

-Ales Negres- (Black Wings)

The night falls and there is no moon up in the sky, amidst the dark  
Far beyond the camp the men are in fear  
the enemy waits there to attack  
amidst the dark they surround us.

The wings of the night you spread for us tonight  
and now we will see the sun again  
a new dawn will come, darkness will be no more  
black wings will guide us tomorrow

You crafted your nest next to rage and pain  
running away from the enemy blood  
atop the world, where the war has broken peace.

Slaves of an evil we created  
If we want to live we'll have to fight  
stay close to us  
surround us one more time.

The wings of the night you spread for us tonight  
and now we will see the sun again  
a new dawn will come, darkness will be no more  
black wings will guide us tomorrow

Now the time has come, we'll leave at midnight  
there's no fear we will face our enemy  
we'll fly up in the sky surrounded by the dark, well protected

The siege ends and tomorrow the doors will open  
one last breath and all will end  
a new tomorrow (a new tomorrow) where the sun will set  
and we won't be afraid.

The night falls and the moon is not there  
but there's no fear because you're here  
from now, you surround us...

Slaves of an evil we created  
If we want to live we'll have to fight  
stay close to us

surround us one more time.

The wings of the night you spread for us tonight  
and now we will see the sun again  
a new dawn will come, darkness will be no more  
black wings will guide us tomorrow

-Plany d'Occitània- (Occitan Lament)

Rain over the spilled blood  
of our dead children  
now lost in oblivion.  
Under the ground they rest  
they are not going to feel  
the heat of the sun.

His servants we have been for years  
even when he was defeated  
now there's nothing left of him.  
Now fear has visited us  
knocked the door today  
my country is dying.

Inside the pit of the sleeping time  
where oblivion rests  
a dream grows in the memory, willing to get out  
We'll wait for the end of time  
when the oppressors shall fall  
we'll live again and our dream will be over.

You deny the brothers that  
lost everything for your father  
now you carry us to death.  
We'll embrace doom  
and in glory you'll be  
and remembrance we'll get lost

Inside the pit of the sleeping time  
where oblivion rests  
a dream grows in the memory, willing to get out  
We'll wait for the end of time  
when the oppressors shall fall  
we'll live again and our dream will be over.

-El llibre dels fets- (The book of deeds)

Now that I'm coming to the end of life  
I'll tell who I was  
some admired me, others hated me  
but I always was a simple mortal man.

King of these lands, but I never was who I wanted be  
surrounded by people I growth alone  
since I was a child I was observed by the ones around me  
it was never easy to justify my acts.

Far from my father and mother, inside the enemy walls  
raised by knights, guided by the Lord's hand  
nobody came to get me out of this nightmare  
chained to my kingdom with a gold chain.

Fighting for the glory of my lineage  
expanding the land beyond the sea.

So men can know the history  
after this mortal life  
to give example to other people  
judge me as I really was.

Expeling the heathen relentlessly, without forgiveness  
battling against rebels and myslef  
justifying my existence in this world  
full of rage and bitterness.

So men can know the history  
after this mortal life  
to give example to other people  
judge me as I really was.

Now that I'm leaving this life  
don't forget all we have done.