

The Last Lament of Rausvosakys

Weep for Rausvosakys!
Weep for our Empire!

We came to this fair globe
In search of a new home.
We found it rich, fertile;
We claimed what we could grasp.

Mighty were our cities:
At peace, tranquil, and rich.
We lived in rosy times;
All that we saw was ours.

But death came from the skies!
A poison flood which scoured
And burned away our lands;
No count to all the slain.

Death stalks though our cities,
And his approach is near;
Our pride became our Doom.
This home shall be our grave.

Weep for Rausvosakys
Weep for our Empire!

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