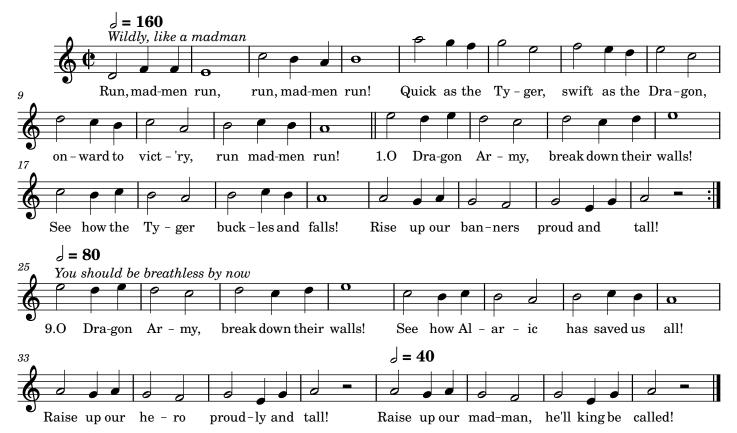
Madmen's Run

Sir Alaric's Pursuit

Insp. by a tale of Sor Crispin



2. One single soul shall stay and keep guard, holding the bridge as we strike hard. Stand until Eastern Tyger is charred.

3. Then as we make for the final push, One single Tyger lays his ambush! Dashing out from hidden bush!

4. One single mad man was Tyger's ace, So Sir Alaric did give chase: Thus did begin the madmen's race!

5. Madman ran swiftly for Dragon's bridge, as Sir Alaric followed on ridge. Distance between them, wide as a midge. 6. See how they run, oh, see how they dash! See how the madmen fin'ly clash! See how the battle made by one slash!

R. Ezra ha-Yona

7. Madman arrive'd and slew Dragon guard, thus he became the East's trump card. Then Sir Alaric his vic'try marred!

8. See madman fall, O! See madman slain! See how the Eastern Army wane! See how the Dragon Army does reign!