

Sworn Revenge

Aeternus

My thoughts are dark they speak of deep anger among the tombstones, I walk.

The remains of my people is entombed here. There's no one left - but me.

I have sworn by my own blood that this undoing will be revenged by my fathers sword. I will speak to the god of war and my hail shall be heard

I will hunt these weak infidels. My people's souls must be given their rest, they must be given their rest, I will hunt!

Through sorrow and hatred I will gather my strength never shall I rest, until my dying day I will hunt!