

Over the mountains across the sea  
Come the men of eternal night  
Hooded disciples of misery  
Leading the evil crusade

Through forests of darkness in faraway lands  
Obeying the spell of the priest  
With hearts made of iron and bullets of steel  
Delievering goods to be seen

Winds of winter still blow  
Through the trees  
Wounded warriors fall  
On their knees

Before the ravenwing  
Faces from the past return with dreams  
Rise ravenwing  
High above the holy battlefield

Beyond the rainbow in no mans land  
Where armys prepare for the fight  
The chains of a savage from caves in the north  
Break as the dawn fades to black

Chaos and mayhem in wastelands of hate  
And storms turning cities to dust  
The men of the night standing by for the pain  
With fear in the hearts of the damned

...and into the stargate we raised  
On a solid foundation