Stormgods Unbound

Angel Corpse

Fierce - steel eyed devils For whom the sun never sets Proud - Iron youth Of the noble cultures of the past Striding - like greyhounds keen Where glory beckons Tough as burnished leather And hard as Krupp's steel

The standard raised we wait Our comfort - in readiness The stoicism of the elite Prepared for the assault at dawn

Elegant - obdurate hearts A Volk of purity and vigor Wicked weapons and armed encampment A phalanx of spears - of dispassion Bristling - furor teutonics A steed spurred ever onwards Action and instinct befitting In the shadow of the sword

The standard raised we wait Our comfort- in readiness The stoicism of the elite Prepared for the assault at dawn

Death's head empire Stormgods unbound

The shores of space shall not define Nor walls thrown up enclose our vault And as if borne from distant stars We rage against the bastion of That which is still unshattered

Fierce- steel eyed devils For whom the sun never sets Proud-Iron youth Of the noble cultures of the past Emblazoned- emboldened We heathens wild Stormgods unbound Beholden to none

Sun wheels expansive Through thunder and blood bold Weltmacht oder niedergang The heaven's charges struggle Eternally unfold...

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