

# Ride Into Oblivion

Angeli Di Pietra

Now, darkness my old friend  
It's time to strike again  
The Battle is nigh  
For our enemies are strong  
We will not go down  
Like a flock of sheep

Charge!  
The swords blazing fiercely  
We will know no fear  
Valhalla calls our name  
Blood upon the trampled soil  
The opposition will be foiled  
They perish by our wrath

Barbari instant nos  
Maior est numerus  
Sed perseveramus  
Quanti nostrum  
Ex pugna supererunt?  
Quantus sanguis  
Fluet in nostrorum ordinibus?

Pugna erumpit,  
Stringo gladium  
Magno clamore infero  
Me hostibus  
Sanguinis saporem salsum  
Sentio in labris  
Vae istum qui audet me experiri

Morimini  
Ride into oblivion!  
Morimini et opprimini oblivione  
Ride into oblivion!

And if I fall down and die  
My mortal soul will rise  
From the ashes be reborn  
The stars will show me the way  
In Odin's hall I'll stay  
In it's splendour I will bathe

Silentium  
Revertit  
Tantummodo vox sonat  
Fessus in solum succumbo  
Iterum proelio  
Vincunt Saxones,  
Per Wodan voveo: numquam deficiemus!

Vincunt Saxones!  
Ride into oblivion!  
Morimini et opprimini oblivione  
Ride into oblivion!  
Ride into oblivion!  
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