

# Under the Runes

**Bathory**

In great numbers we advance before dawn  
By the great hail this great fight is born  
Among the clouds now our black wings fills the air  
No more frontlines the holy battle is everywhere

Though death may await me on the battlefield  
I die to go on but by the great hail I will go,  
I am marching under the runes

Countless victories we fight side by side  
Deep down in the oceans on land and way up in the sky  
Comed this far now there is no way back or return  
If we do withdraw the horizon will seem to burn

Though death now is closing in on me  
I die to go on but by the great hail I will go,  
I am fighting under the runes

Standing here now amidst the hell we have made  
All signs of a wonder or to survive now seems to fade  
But I am a fighter and I still have my pride  
They are gonna have to kill, by my own hand I refuse to die

Though now death is all that awaits me  
I die to go on but by the great hail I will go  
I am dying under the runes