## **The Battleslain**

Over the hills Death on the battlefield Follow the wind The smell of blood Sadness will bring The brother who fall

Sword tight in hand Bodies lie everywhere Fought till the death Till the last breath You've hailed your ancestors Now go with them

Raise up your fist High in the sky We're thunder, fire and rain Raise up your voice From deep inside Glory to the battle slain

Into the pyre May all your daring blood Send high the fire Up to the sky The soul of a warrior The essence of might

Now's time to sing Hail to the one who fall Glory and pride Power and might Raise up your steel All sworn to fight

Raise up your fist High in the sky We're thunder, fire and rain Raise up your voice From deep inside Glory to the battle slain Battlerage