

## Bloodlust and Perversion

### Carpathian Forest

Freezing rain pours down from  
The clouds  
Roar of a distant thunder  
Awakes my thoughts  
As we ride towards the  
End of our fate

Our horse are carrying us  
Through the winterland  
Dark Medieval War!!

The mild breeze are getting  
Stronger  
My hands grabs the frosty  
Sword  
Through the vast winter  
Landscape

As we enter the kingdom  
Of the unknown  
With hate, death and pain  
Deceitful eyes!!!

War of chaos and thundering  
Rage  
Our hands are open to welcome  
Their death

As our sharpened weapons  
Collide  
Into the battle we ride!!!

After the anger the silence  
Began  
And now, the cold night  
Approaches  
From the top of the winter

Mountain  
To ride with glory and  
Armageddish anger  
With hate