

Screams of war and vengeance
Battles rage before my eyes
I hear the call of warriors proud
Who once ruled this land

Foreign prophets came to praise
Only a pack of lies was brought
Men lost values, tribe and pride
And murdered were the wise

The wounds have never healed
The shame is never forgotten
Foreign gods, castleland
They all don't belong here

Legends, myths and sagas
Still surround your timeless throne
Casteland, majestic fatherland
Here where i'm one with you

They tried to kill the cults
But your spirit cannot die
May the truth be buried
But your glory will always survive

When the ancient gods return
Then the circle of time is closed
Casteland then I know
We must raise our swords for you