

Elvenlegions

Elvenking

Burn out the red skies back to the darkness
Think that's one of a kind?
Wohoe! We're going for the witch's night
Music empirical, the outcast dragonheart
Big stouts rock ahead!
Rohem! The elven dragon lair
Fire! All the flames we decimate fears
Going out in armored legions
Streams of words, of heathenry and magic

We are the monsters, the tragedy poets
Wanderers and we'll fight fair!
We're as one with the sky
We are the pagan legions of tomorrow
Back to pagan roots we lie
The fires of purity, minority, we are
The elven legions on the rise
Legions on the rise

Hear the rhythm witch blood, flow into legend
See torches fly in the night
We are (we are) casting a spell on you
From love of combat, that's how it all starts
We are the ones left alive
We are (we are) the elven dynasty
Fire, we'll be gusting the mountain of fire
That rolling hero's legion
Like tomorrow in the dawn we rise from the ashes

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We are the offkeys
We gather in secrecy
Torment and pain and ready to mind
We're as one with the earth
We are the pagan legions of tomorrow
We are the graceful
Raised in purity
Some on the run and mastered to rule
We are ready to strike

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