Soaked in the silver rain they rode through the woods. Crossed the mountains and crossed the rivers so deep. They came at dawn with fire and steel, left at dusk, a trail of flames.

Reach up high to touch the sky, brothers in arms side by side. In defiance we unite for the glory and victory and for the times soon to be.

(Erik and Valdemar:)
The trail of flames will be our harbinger.
Let the fire mark our words.
The trail of flames
our messenger on black wings,
let our answer be heard.

(Erik:)

Ride on for me my friends and fear no more. Ride for freedom and ride for the truth. We'll come at dawn again with fire and steel leaving nothing but ashes behind.

(Valdemar:)

Although we're bonded by blood we're divided by the Lord's pride. Dishonouring we will not stand nor will God who stands by our side.