

## Carmina Bellica

Folkearth

Upon the pinions of the wind  
A call is carried forth  
And sets our banners high  
Fills our hearts with pride!  
Swear the warrior's oath  
On the shrine of the war-god  
Carve runes upon your sword  
And enemy hearts alike!

Songs of war signs my sword  
Sound the charge we go to war!  
Songs of war and glories old  
Shall be rsung in our halls!

We stand beleaguered by foes and fire  
Courage still in our eyes

Phalanx, hold the line!  
Men of Hyperborea  
Your time is come to ride  
Lo! Your grim gods are aligned  
Pon the ramparts of the sky!

Songs of war signs my sword  
Sound the charge we go to war!  
Songs of war and glories old  
Shall be rsung in our halls!

"Show them Hyperborean might  
O pride of the empire!  
Today the field shall be thine  
Bring them to their knees!  
Crush their idols to the ground  
Ride their armies down!  
Let us take up the cry: Vae Victis!"