

## Chorus of Steel

Forefather

Behold the swarming horde below  
Strengthen your resolve  
Grip your steel with growing faith  
Foresee the fray unfold  
Banners fly defiantly  
The totems of the tribe  
Stubborn pride swells inside  
The calm before the storm

An awe-inspiring sight  
A bold display of might  
The zeal we wield will drive the enemy from the field  
A seething wall of rage  
A host of souls ablaze  
The power that flows will smash the spirit of the hated foe

The downpour of arrows and chorus of steel  
The pounding clamour of board on shield  
Shoulder to shoulder on sacred soil  
Smouldering passions ready to boil  
Thriving on fury, driven to kill  
Aggression sustained by unshakeable will  
Pillars of prowess, forever to stand  
Till the steel should fall from our cold, dead hands

Morning light defines the lines  
The thirst for combat builds  
Dreams of fame and lofty deeds  
And oaths to be fulfilled  
Weapons drum their doomful beat  
The sound of iron on lind  
A final boast and fervent cry  
And then the strife begins

Sworn to duty till the whirlwind wanes  
To toil and sweat until the sun descends  
We'll leave their dead beneath a blackened sky  
And hail the gods that we endure and abide