

No cross, no crown, do beard a lion  
Necessity knows no law  
Never put off till tomorrow  
What you can do today  
Make assurance double sure  
Far at the horizon we see the hords  
Battlechoir, hail to you  
Your will to fight, to hail, to kill  
Oh Skull, prepare to die!  
Evil dreads the cross  
Evil flees from holy water  
Evil dreads the rosaries  
Evil flees from sunlight  
We don't fear the evil  
The Choir fears nothing at all  
This alliance will never be broken!

Raise your fists up to the sky and  
Show the world our  
Long-famous sign  
In this moment of  
Honesty and truth  
Ability is the poor man's wealth  
The more danger, the more honour  
A tree must be bent while it's young  
United we stand, divided we fall  
Choir, we're your biggest fan  
A good name is better than riches  
Skull, the worst is yet to come  
Evil dreads the cross  
Evil flees from holy water  
Evil dreads the rosaries  
Evil flees from sunlight  
We don't fear the evil  
The Choir fears nothing at all  
This alliance will never be broken!

Now raise your fists up to the sky  
Give us the horns  
Do the world right  
Battle as if there's no tomorrow  
And give the evil infinite hatred  
We are the chosen ones:  
Grailknights  
You are our right hand:  
Battlechoir  
This alliance will never be broken!