

## Dance of Axes and Swords

Graveland

From inside a large plan glade  
From where seems the sun to rise  
Echoed tunes of songs of battle  
Which lull thousand weapons in air  
And dance axes and swords

Rumble the tinkling of blades  
Roar a pandemonium of voices  
Warriors shout outcries on winds  
Exult their immortal olden prides  
And dance axes and swords

Blood rain from their bodies  
As the dance involves  
Grass turns from green to red  
Sun is gone, shines bloody the moon  
And dance axes and swords

Wolves observe, waiting a prey  
Ravens above, flying in circles  
Horns sound from the top of hill  
Victorious warriors rejoice and march  
It's ended the dance of axes and swords