

## Fate of Warrior

Graveland

Cruel storm is lashing my ship  
I hear my people's cries  
Wind sweeps their words away and carry off into the abyss  
Icy rain pierces through our bodies  
Depth open its skies  
We will plunge in the dark abyss  
Or we will walk towards our destiny  
Written with ancient runes  
My comrades fight for life  
They are strong, brave and relentless  
But their cries mean nothing  
Today our destiny is in God's hands  
We won many battles  
We overcame many brave warriors  
We were pleased with gained treasures  
And laments of the defeated  
But our bravery and ruthlessness  
Mean nothing to the sea monsters  
Today we will be the victims  
If we survive this storm  
Wotan! We will sing you a song of glory  
Witches put spell on our ship  
The course reached us  
The course of the committed crimes and desecrated temples  
Our greed is punished  
Soon our bones fall on the bottom of the sea  
Inevitable end is coming  
Sea eager for our blood  
We will make a sacrifice of bravest warriors  
Wind will sing funeral song  
Wotan! Take your sons!