The gods gave us steel it's charm penetraded our hearts enchanted by magical power swords and armor we forged the earth has been dug fiery stoves fed our forests clouds of smoke covered sun that was no longer our God we marched though unknown lands the earth trembled beneath our feet woe betide those who to stop us dead bodies graced our bloody trail the gods gave us steel the cold penetrated our souls it's splendor blinded our enemies nothing could stop us we vowed loyalty and devotion to uknown gods who sneered us we laughed in the face of death bewitched by the call of war at the end of the world beyond the horizon of sorrow dark armies have been hatched from the abyss in the clouds of black smoke we could not see what's beyond the horizon death has spread its wings over the enemy black flags flapped in the clouds of soot issuing a spooky ominous sound the sun and the moon hid behind the horizon final rays as a last goodbye in the land of eternal cold and ice we will have to fight the last battle the pale gloomy dusk. we marched in a close-order armored column fearless and full of pride across from the enemy hidden in the mist swords shining with eerie light axes pierced armors falling thunder tearing the earth bloody storm overthrow our hearts in the foggy gray mirage ghosts tormented the fallen the bitter cold, one could from the distance we sharpen our swords to keep warm piercing sound rent the silence the gods unleashed their chariots storms lighten up by the thunders in the rain and mud we followed the chariots