

# To the North of Rubicon

Graveland

Faces turn towards war  
Cold eyes searching the emptiness  
Night mixes with day  
Moon eclipsed sun  
Our motionless faces  
And cold glassy eyes  
Melt the foreboding wasteland  
Chaos emerging in waves  
Destruction lunging from the darkness  
Soldier's hearts turned to stone  
Armies stand motionless on their positions  
It is not us who will cry from pain!  
Our graves not trodden by ghosts  
Blood that is not blood  
Flesh that is not flesh  
In the ashes will find its end  
Our swath and fire trails  
Gleaming with weapons in the night  
Crests swing on the wind  
Panzer forces in harmony  
Savagery lunging to be unleashed  
Sun glaring from the steel  
Wotan bewitched their hearts  
White armies united for revenge!  
Enemy charging from the darkness  
Smashed by shields of hate  
Chariots of fire descend from the sky  
The inferno engulfs the valleys of tears  
Impure creatures cloven in pain  
Their skeletons picked clean by beast and fowl  
Swords will smash David's star  
Cross and Crescent are lost  
In the dark current of the river of blood  
To the north of the Rubicon  
Divested by passage of time  
The end and beginning a mystery  
Suspended between life and death  
The world of human and the world of gods  
Lashed by a cold wind  
We peer through the abyss  
Where long shadows of enemies  
Reside in their hopeless lair  
To the north of Rubicon  
Swords will smash David's star  
Iron hammer crushing the cross  
Holy Crescent tread into the ground  
To the north, where stone monuments stand  
And tumults rise  
Valkyries awaken the eternal Aryan spirit