

# We Shall Prevail

Graveland

We shall rise, and we Shall hasten  
On the paths of our ancestors  
We will pick up our broken and rusted swords  
And we will pierce them, for the death carrying steel  
A tribe will be reborn through the blood  
That eternally runs in the sons of Wotan  
Forgotten tongue, and forgotten crests  
Will be brought back to Earth  
Let's arise so that we can step on the paths of  
Honor and pride, and to be hailed with praise  
The white warrior of Wotan will once again  
Plunge his sword into the age-long enemy's heart

[\*]

The bastards of the viper Yahweh  
will beg for mercy on their knees  
We will feed the Earth with their blood  
We, the folk of winter and frost  
The warriors of the Pagan North  
Harden your hearts and bravery  
Because the day of our uprising is near  
We will revive from the ashes of ancient praise  
Which is not forgotten, and not obliterated  
We will arise once again, to return praise to our Gods

Swords will shine again, in the light of fire and thunder  
The four wings of the Sun will waft upon the paths of our fate  
Once again. White children will be proud of their  
Fathers and their Mothers  
We shall rise, ad we shall hasten  
On the paths of honor and pride  
White warrior of Wotan folk of water and frost  
The white warriors of Wotan will once again  
Plunge his sword into the age-long enemy's heart

[REPEAT \*]