

## Fortress Of Faith

Heathen Foray

Arm the men and the lads  
Sun will rise  
Close the doors they will come  
Four our lord  
Man the towers arrows will fly  
Let us prevail  
Fire will rise bring them on  
Prepare for battle

Let us proceed to the keep  
For our land  
Set them on fire hear the screams  
Bring us their heads  
Break down the walls win the fight  
Get us their gold  
Take this Fortress for our king  
Take this fortress

Fire is raining from the skies  
In the land of ancient rites  
Honour, glory, fame and pride  
Heroes die in that faithful night

See those men taking their lives  
How are they fools  
Wasting the lands burning the fields  
Fortress of faith  
Winning the battle loosing their lives  
Blood on their hands  
Crippled corpses in the night  
All so senseless