

## Theatre Of Battle

Heathen Foray

We are awaking from the night  
Arming ourselves  
For the theatre of battle  
Long time eager for the fight  
Arming ourselves  
For the theatre of battle

Marching to the battle with no fear  
In our hearts  
Killing in the name of our clan

Voices calling in the dawn  
Coming closer  
Storming into the fog  
Flags are waving  
Silence dies by our horns  
Souls are crying  
Torches lighting in the dark  
Swords are blazing

Ca you see the arrows fly  
Slowly pouring down  
The first men are dying  
Let us hear the battlecry  
The enemies are dying

Blood covered faces begging  
For our mercy  
Killing in the name our clan