

Aeons ago, the legends tell we rode onward
Led astray by the Northern Chaos gods
Calm before the storm we came from the North
Horses roamed in the open landscapes
The scald sang to their kings, "Only he who battle wins"
The scald sang to their kings, "Let the battle be fought to be won"

Tremble with fear for the banner of our kings
War now calls, heed to the battle
Hear our swords clinging in the wind
Men cast from their saddles, horses roar and scream
Descendants of wrath in the kingdom of fear
The might we possess burn like fire
The will remain in our Northern hearts
More scalps to be won, an eye for an eye
Aeons ago, the legends tell we rode onward
Led astray by the Northern Chaos gods
One by one, by the Northern tribe you fall
One by one, die by the strongest of them all
Still there's only greatness sung to those who fell
Who battled strong to win these wars, one by one, we took your lives

Gray mist swirl across the meadows
Where battle [Incomprehensible] ruled the steps
Where the ancients' armors of bronze
Are buried and corroded by time
Strong where those who won the war
And the legends tell only of wrath
As brothers of the Northern tribes
They guarded the borders of Chaos
We leave this battlefield ground
Red were the rivers of blood
Unforgotten by the ones
Born of strength and glory
Tremble with fear for the banner of our kings
War now calls, heed to the battle
Hear our swords clinging in the wind
Men cast from their saddles, horses roar and scream