

## Hailed Be the Heroes

Nokturnal Mortum

Once in Ukraine the cannons where roaring  
True heroes knew how to rule  
With swords they conquered will and glory  
The glory washed in the rivers of the blood  
Once in Khortitza they were building stronghold Sich  
Defended our land and gave their lives for it  
Upon the Aryan honor and enemies' bones  
We shall lead the true way to the glorious ?iriy? Valhalla  
Pure heart filled with Aryan blood  
Let it beat and let heroic archetypes arise  
The spirit yearning to battle  
Forever be with you  
In your purest blood  
It's in your family  
It's in your fatherland  
It's still alive  
And shall shine again in the native Ukraine  
Raise your swords the way up high to hail the sun  
It's death or victory  
These are two ways that lie before our choice  
White race would be the highest goal  
The warriors of Galychina  
Is an ?avaging? blade in strong Slavonic hands  
You were stoped one step before the victory  
Now it's our turn to realize your dreams  
Betrayal stood upon your way  
Red butchers destroyed our land  
And now Jewisk pest dominates  
Brother hold your weapons firm