

## ... When Drums Of War Will Sound

Panychida

Soul that's kneeling on icy ground  
Where the air meets the scent of steel  
She's guessing where's the hidden bound  
Between her death and skill to feel

Force of raiders is coming forth  
Hear the massive blast of hoofs  
Search Battlefield in the way of ancient lore  
One half to the wood and the rest to the grassland

For now - Hit the drums of war!

Deadly wind whispers in your brain  
Space around is still virgin and the calm  
Now look into the eyes of tyrant  
We'll be save when the sun will touch the horizon.

Last crimson ray will cut the grass  
And it will dissapear to nothing in the forest  
Last image transforms into killing desire  
Remains just the only wish - to stay alive!!

Crush! Blasting wings of light and dark!  
Living ones are shivering in the horror  
man by man is...entering the Charon's bark,  
in death all serviced by bone sailor...!

In the land of endless dusk,  
sea is red and sky still flaming,  
there is no believe and there's no trust,  
Rest In Peace, you dead but standing...