

## Deathe by the Blade

Stormwarrior

Axe and sworde in my handes  
Deceivers invaded these landes  
A charge, their false heartes to kill  
The calle of the gods to fulfill  
Fighte the true evil, prevente their returne  
Bloode on the crosses, churches shall burne  
Stronge our will, fearless we are  
The ravens our guidance, the hammer our hearte

Warrior  
Spill their holy bloode  
Deathe by the blade  
The wrathe of the gods shall returne

Wytyches were burn'd at the stake  
Heathens were murdered and raped  
Suppressed, our forefather's faith  
Wisdom and cults were erased  
Fighte for our gods, prepare their returne  
Bloode on the crosses, churches shall burne  
Proude our hordes, fearless we are  
Vengeance our duty, barbaric our heartes

Warrior  
Revenge shall be thy fate  
Deathe by the blade  
The returne of the glorious age