

Vastland

Thrawsunblat

Feel the atavism
coursing back through time.
Bringing forth ancient fire,
Life, in its purest form.

It shall be embraced.
It shall light the torches of the hordes.
By this flame
we will march across the vastlands.

Along rivers of ice,
standards of black unfurled.
It shall burn in our veins,
across the ages, through the haze.

Veni, ignis! Veni, fere!
Arde, ignis, acerrime!

We will tread on paths
overgrown throughout time,
neglected by mankind,
reclaimed by wilderness.

Until the end of days,
one with the winds and storms,
we will carry on,
ever ablaze with primal flame.

Veni, ignis! Veni, fere!
Arde, ignis, acerrime!

Rise from the Earth,
Bearing flames primordial.
Alive at last,
bearing time eternal.