

## The Final Rise

Winterstorm

Forces of thunder awaking inside  
Im raising my sword to the sky  
Feelings of glory with strength and my pride  
With hundreds of man at my side

Fight with pride a fire will rise in your eyes  
Together we bleed, Freedom we seek  
We fight till the end of our lifes

Fighting with power of majesty  
The shadow will never return  
Of thunder and lighting our hearts will be  
The feeling of freedom will tried on the power of  
purity  
Like eagles we rush trough the sky  
Together we face our destiny  
The flame in our hearts never dies  
Viktory has come this will we the final rise

Like waves in the sea we stamp through the lines  
The blood on our swords never drys  
With fear in their faces their end will rise  
This will be their final fight

Fight with pride a fire will rise in your eyes  
Together we stand, stand till the end  
With blood they will pay our price

Fighting with power of majesty  
The shadow will never return  
Of thunder and lighting our hearts will be  
The feeling of freedom will tried on the power of  
purity  
Like eagles we rush trough the sky  
Together we face our destiny  
The flame in our hearts never dies  
Viktory has come this will we the final rise