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