

# The March Of The Einheriers

Wizard

Practiced for a thousand years  
They're crossing the rainbow bridge  
Reaching the ida field  
Where their destiny waits

The blood-lust in their eyes  
Shines like a star  
Their ground-trembling war cries  
Wake up the dead

The march of the einheriers

Conviction in their minds  
The will to survive in their hearts  
Standing in silence  
Awaiting the gods  
Prepared for the attack