

## Huldrafolk

Wyrd

From the depths of the gray  
Marching and singing they came  
A noble ancient folk  
Relic from the days of olde  
These hearts burns with hate  
These eyes cry from shame  
From anger, from pain  
Caused by your sickening ways  
Long forgotten by mortals  
Yet forever they have lurked  
Behind the dread portals  
Beyond the dimensional gates

Destroy! Ravage!  
We'll put an end to your show  
Kill! Burn!  
Christians, jews, all must go!

On a dark autumn night,  
Maybe a night just like this?  
When the moon is hidden by frozen shroud  
While humans are sleeping safe and sound  
They march towards your village  
Ready for burning and for pillage  
One by one, the churches aflame  
They'll cleanse the land, burn your world