

# Our Mighty Fortress

## XIV Dark Centuries

Since more than onethousand years  
surrounded by majestic peaks,  
built at giant rocks,  
the old walls of the frightening fortress are standing

many dark princes reigned  
at our mighty castle in the forest  
thousands of brave warriors died at it`s rampart  
and drenched the mountains with their blood

hundreds of battles the knights stroke,  
desperate fights for power and immortality  
in union with dark forces  
the magnificent building got unconquerable

our mighty castle, since more than onethousand years  
a sign for war, death and ruin - unbendable  
against the hated enemy  
it got the symbol for destruction

just today we`re standing at our majestic fortress  
icy northwind is blowing through the abyssed walls  
and we are looking  
into the white snowcovered country

steamed through by this cold night  
we feel the anger of the warriors  
and hear the battlesound of swords and axes,  
out of times long ago in the halls of our fortress