Forefather, Out of Darkness

(Music Athelstan) (Lyrics Athelstan/Wulfstan)

Into darkness, unwilling we fell Augustine came to preach heaven and hell All must worship the cross he did tell The heathen spirit condemned to his hell

1000 years on the dawn starts to break Spirits of the old ones shall awake Temples of the enslavers shall fall Liberated, we'll stand proud and tall