

# Graveland, Legion Of Giants

The roar of wild beasts cuts through emptiness  
Fear falls upon the earth and forms the hearts of enemies  
The day when the betrayers see their last day  
came with rumbling chariots  
I see pale faces full of fear  
Eyes full of fright which have seen the coming death  
among the banners of Valkyries  
I raise my sword to inflict the merciless stab  
The flare of fire and the swirling smoke  
The smell of blood and unprotected death  
The chariots of Valkyries transform in the sky  
The Legions of Giants retreat from the fire of Wotan  
Their anger remains crushed on our shields  
The Fires burn the earth  
Human life is not worth much at this point  
Its a day when a human  
stands against a human  
Its a day when born instincts  
and the wisdom of races decide about their survival  
Embraced by the madness of fighting  
I can't tell the dead from the alive  
above my heads thunderbolts  
far away in the distance screams of beasts  
The Earth trembles under the hoofs of the riders  
The beasts hurl cannonballs of fire  
my swastika embraced shield protects me  
from the power of their destruction  
they fall underneath my sword  
those who survived through the charging Valkyries  
their begging for mercy means nothing to me  
winged warriors of Wotan