Vergelmer, Light The Black Flame

Darkness fall over my cold northland Winds of purest ice Blow over the fatherland of forest and might Light dies down, as it's death is at hand Coniferous Forest borne down by snow Never again shall there be unpure life in my proud kingdom Children of Yahweh fear the dark for they know their destiny The hour of vengeance is struck 'Hear my summoning all you creatures of darkness!'

Our time has come The spawn of light shall pay for they deeds Never shall we forgive With their blood the lambs shall explate their crimes And for them the blood of christ shall not be shed

Again shall steel strike steel Again shell steaming blood be shed in frozen ground YOUR GOD IS DEAD! For him the sword has felled, whose steel is my heart And whose edge is my word Thou art the lamb beneath my foot!

(repeat verse)

" as the wolves we take the lambs from the flock For I am every wolf of the winterforest I am the raven of black, Flying high above the trees I am the all-seeing" " My eyes is that of the raven, my eye is that of the evil one Nothing shall be spared from my wrath, never can you defeat me For the sword is not forged that can be measured against my word Of infinite power, that which lights the black flame in the hearts of a thousands warriors"