

# Vital Remains, Under The Moon's Fog

Under the moon, black winds blow  
Onto the sands, warriors have died  
To the most Northern forest mountain  
Our victory is ours, under the moon's fog

Gods of death warriors of the desert  
Fever witch spectre of fire  
Commanded by Marduk magician of the gods

No coven shall be broken, hear my words  
Step foot on our land, awakes the gods of war  
Offering battle, under the moon's fog

Screaming into the winds..... Victory!  
Gods of thunder win..... Victory!  
Thrusting mighty swords..... Victory!  
Sacrifice of blood..... Victory!

Conquering worlds between two worlds  
Those armies of the Northern chill  
Light the land of wisdom  
I am one  
Wielding my double headed axe  
Under the moon's fog

Hail victory!!  
Gods of war reign!!