

Angeli Di Pietra, Ride Into Oblivion

Now, darkness my old friend
It's time to strike again
The Battle is nigh
For our enemies are strong
We will not go down
Like a flock of sheep
Charge!
The swords blazing fiercely
We will know no fear
Valhalla calls our name
Blood upon the trampled soil
The opposition will be foiled
They perish by our wrath
Barbari instant nos
Maior est numerus
Sed perseveramus
Quanti nostrum
Ex pugna supererunt?
Quantus sanguis
Fluet in nostrorum ordinibus?
Pugna erumpit,
Stringo gladium
Magno clamore infero
Me hostibus
Sanguinis saporem salsum
Sentio in labris
Vae istum qui audet me experiri
Morimini
Ride into oblivion!
Morimini et opprimini oblivione
Ride into oblivion!
And if I fall down and die
My mortal soul will rise
From the ashes be reborn
The stars will show me the way
In Odin's hall I'll stay
In its splendour I will bathe
Silentium
Revertit
Tantummodo vox sonat
Fessus in solum succumbo
Iterum proelio
Vincunt Saxones,
Per Wodan voveo: numquam deficiemus!
Vincunt Saxones!
Ride into oblivion!
Morimini et opprimini oblivione
Ride into oblivion!
Ride into oblivion!