

Before God, First Light, First Blood

Dawn she sleeps, and so do they, unsafe in their slumber
As morning creeps, so do we, to tear their lives asunder
Courage evoked, on this final hour, light sleeps beneath light's sheet
Under sunless cloak, we shall know, victory not defeat

As morning pours onto earth
Scores of men, lie wait in girth
The first light will shine to assist
Shadows retreat, and fade with the mist
Iron and flesh shall be wed in death
None to hear, their stolen breath
First blood will flow ever swift
Mortal end, deaths only gift

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Twilight banter's night's withdrawal, ever west affray
Steeds gander to trample on, all revealed to day
Men and iron strike with fury, thus they will not fail
Blood of tyrants flow profuse, resist to no avail
Take, up, thy, swordsto bury into blackened hearts.

Berserkers are a thousand fold, hate generations old
The final page writ in blood, by swords of the bold
The devastating brunt befalls, beneath the burning sky
Rebels affront and curse the king
"The king will surely die!"