

# Bloodthorn, March To War

Soon shall the sun rise to morning  
In glorious northern light  
Gods of darkness grant me wisdom  
And let the wisdom victor me  
March to war!

When the doom is full of sorrow  
When the stone is covered with blood  
When the winds cry out their wisdom  
When the spirits call the dead  
When the sun is sunk in slumber  
When the moon shines through the light  
March to war!

I fear no death, nor the bravest man  
Lightning, thunder, tempest, storm  
Join me on my march to war  
I've fought through the fiery furnace  
Through murky Deaths' darkest fields  
If the Gods would see me die  
I welcome you Death -  
When I'm doomed to die...