Doomsword, Warbringers

Blasphemous chants against the gods threw us in the abyss of a curse 1000 thousand days of war and scorn will make us repent to be born no hope to flee from this jail but we can't die we shall not fail Our fate is written swords and shield born to die on the battlefield

[Chorus:] the curse has been cast no place to hide or flee we were named WarBringers.

Now I remember ungraceful days taken as prisoners by the enemies Under the fortress walls we will march Our banners high again! "...then we took refuge in the woods with strange visions in our minds a great plan covered by enemies' heads until that moment I can't be dead."