

# Godkiller, From the Castle in the Fog

From the castle in the fog  
(The castle) with countless battles  
Is sounding the horn

Only true warriors full of true hate  
Are living in this castle  
Raised in Pestland  
Surrounded with dull clouds and frozen winds

I summon the mournful night  
And come forth the chasm in the sky  
As thunder rumbles  
And the fullmoon lights our doleful faces

We have no fear  
We who honour our mission:  
The rebirth of the Middle Ages

It will soon be time  
Time for the final war