

# Graveland, Ancient Blood

The days when ancient blood  
Will awake in the hearts of white men and women  
Our banners will rise to the sky  
And will flap with joy on wind  
Ancient wisdom and strength will return  
Divided nation will become unity  
And cry of thousands of throats  
Will disperse darkness  
Clearing a way for Swarozyc light  
The gates to source of our might  
On rushing shining chariots  
Heroes of nation will return us our pride

Fire will be brought to life  
And will light forever  
In its warm and lights of flames  
New generations will be bred  
When ancient blood will return us our will  
We will not be afraid of darkness any more  
And Swarozyc light will disperse the darkness of night  
In bloody struggle fighting bravely  
Through courage and bravery  
Looking into death's eyes  
We will join proud heroes  
Who with might and main gave their lives away  
And belong to the past fighting  
For honor and pride of our race  
When blood of ours and of our enemies  
With falsehood and lies put to sleep  
Will awake from a long sleep

In darkness of night swords will shine  
And squeal of coming death  
Will bring fear to the enemy  
In flames of victory and glory  
Words full of honor and pride  
Will be brought back to light  
In deadly struggle spilling our blood  
We will raise banners of victory  
Signs of triumph and rebirth  
In flames of Swarozyc light  
On our defiled soil  
When ancient blood  
Will awake in us