

# Graveland, The Dark Battlefield

Raptured with murder  
thirsty for blood  
I walk between the corpses of my enemies  
My shield beats back the strikes  
My sword crushes the heads  
blood covers my face.  
My scream reaches the sky  
Our horde attacked from the hills  
In the fog of dust and smoke,  
enemy strewed us with arrows  
few brave warriors died  
the axes were shining horrible  
Crossing with the swords  
the warriors without shields  
Had to die hopelessly  
the dying men were screaming around  
trampled by the fighting hordes  
it was enough for me.  
I was loosing my mind  
But i still was killing...  
The night came soon...  
I heard a horrifying sound of horns  
Our horsemanship will attack soon  
We must leave the battlefield fast  
Heil moor asferoon...  
In the name of the moon  
Under the heavy hooves  
those who were too  
strong for us will die...