

# Graveland, Till The Final Death

The ones who feed wolves  
Arrived at frosty winter  
Their roars of rage and triumph  
Desecrated the eternal silence  
Waking up ancient powers  
Where war was not known  
In iron armours  
Demons of war and fight  
Raise a song of war

Cutting christian throats  
Burning and laying to waste  
Cursed each death  
We will mark with blood and fire  
The return of ancient  
Creed of war and steel

In cruelty we find our strength  
Paying for victory with blood  
Filthy carcass of slaves  
We will leave for scavengers

As I look at my bloody hands  
I swear the day of my birth  
I think about my home  
And family that are far away  
But I am beyond  
The point of no return

And only will of fight remains  
As eternal laws of death and life say  
Eternal call of war  
Eternal pursuit of the enemy  
Till it's final death

Cold hatred consumes my heart  
I hate christ's slaves  
I sacrifice their blood  
To our mother earth  
And to Gods of war  
I am the one they are waiting for  
Without mercy  
Barbarian from the north

Always with a sword hardly hold  
In a panzer fist  
Ready for bloody fights  
In pitiless eternal pursuit  
Of human game