Hades Almighty, Glorious Again The Northland S

brave sons of the pagan age raises by the summoning of a wind from the past silently watching the valleys below as the northern light crosses the sky by the light of a thousand fires over the hills of a thousand graves unholy invocating words have been chanted

the rebirth of the ravens has come war is the reflection in their eyes glorious again the northland shall become and the strength of the pagan ones shall arise

brave sons of the pagan age raises northern steel cuts the flesh of the false storms of ancient hate is howling across time as the lightning rapes the sky and the blaze of the hammer strikes force the week to kneel for the stong the rebirth of the ravens has come