

Immortal, Battlefields

Battlefields

Smell the battle with the wind

Before you see us

Winterhorde of fury ride

The wind will lead us

Banner high onward ride

Domestic purebred

Of the overlifted north sky

Conquer all permafrost

(Phantasmworlds)

Then wait at our final gate

Lay waste this world on ice

Let it crumble underneath us

Hide the breeze of better times

Where there are enemies to die

High flame and honour

Von on the fields of battle

Warriors fight

With longswords in hand

Valleys drink from the open wounds

Of a thousand men

Hear the battle on the wind

So obvious

Winterhorde of fury ride

The wind now lead us

Banners high onward ride

Domestic purebred

Of the everlifted north sky

Conquer all permafrost

(Phantasmworlds)

Then wait at our final gate

Lay waste this world on ice

It will crumble underneath us

Valleys drink from the open wounds

Of a thousand men

Eldrich talons eat hearts out of the fallen

Proud with battlelust we ride

Savagely towards the battlefields

And into greater strides