

# Immortal, Sons Of Northern Darkness

Sons Of Northern Darkness

Riding through the blackfires of endless time

The icy dawn lifts with an horizon like nordens on fire

Still peace breathes throughout the realm...

This ride will be the one...

The morning sun gleam upon these peaceful plains...

Far beyond the realms of fire and ice

The legions marches on...

Now blow the might horns of war

Fly throughout the sky... set fire to the land

Fly throughout the sky... Sons of Northern Darkness

Anger rideth with the one that knows no fear

Who's eyes like fire - who's hearts like ice

Spirits rideth with the ones that knows no fear

They are the Sons of northern darkness

Wisdom rideth with the ones that knows no fear

As old as the northern wind blow

Blow over grim moors...

Gathered we all storm the land...

The sound of triumph in the air

The legions marches on...

Now hear the mighty battleblasts

Fly throughout the sky... set fire to the land

Fly throughout the sky... Sons of northern darkness