

# Nokturnal Mortum, The New Era Of Swords

The song that sings as the wind as storm  
It hurts the soul, it takes my heart away  
Was our lands given up surrendered to the foe  
Was our kin exterminated extirpated  
Our noble ancestors lived by the laws of the gods  
Is the true faith of fathers now forgotten  
But I do believe the new era of swords shall arise  
While we suffer our enemies would laugh  
By blood, by honour, by revenge, by force  
I swear we shall put an end to it  
The clang of breaking chains is the new era of swords  
Z.O.G. rules among the nations  
The world is full of falsity and lies, they buy all the world  
That do belong to higher race, they march across the lands  
That do belong to us, they preach eternal peace  
But they prepare for war, for war without honour  
For war without rules  
Where honest swords do not sing their song  
But stabs in back are welcomed more  
Our race has risen up towards the sky  
Has reached the very depth of seas  
But no one cares about it anymore  
For the degenerates took laurels and rule  
Gods fathers wake up from your sleep  
Now we shall sharpen our old and rusted swords  
No matter if we'll die in the flames of fight  
We shall not surrenders our fatherlands  
But I do believe new era of the swords shall rise  
The deeds of fathers still live in our veins  
By blood, by honour  
By revenge, by force  
I swear our kin shall not die  
The clang of breaking chains is the new era of swords