

# Solefald, Necrodysey

The black art's dead can't you feel the foul smell  
Ten years ago the corpses gave us hell  
Now the scene's changed we're still around  
The vampires lie six feet deep into the ground  
We have engineered a Medieval War Machine  
Come with us corpse feel your own medicine  
Now listen to me to the end of the story  
We claim what is ours we hunger for glory  
Ja you were right music is war  
Now show me the truth that you've fought for  
It isn't very much if nothing at all  
Toss those remains into the Cheiftan's hall  
Let everybody witness the state of your carcass  
All of you devils who wanted to mark us  
Come on brand your iron I bet you it is cold  
Let's see how hard you are growing up and old  
The winters of Norway have frozen your brains  
At every living thought you scream in seven pains  
As Necriphisto I speak the Deity of Hell  
Spellbound I wil have you tremble to the bell  
Join me in battle fight by my side  
Together we may run for triumph and pride  
But if you go against me fight like a man  
Make me die with a sword in my hand  
Give up your life the rags that were you  
You'll feed the snakes all the time to stay true  
Thank you for all now give up the crown  
Our law is here we rule your mind with sound  
Join me in battle fight by my side  
Together we may run for triumph and pride  
But if you go against me fight like a man  
Make me die with a sword in my hand