

# Stormwarrior, Deathe By The Blade

Axe and sword in my hands  
Deceivers invaded these lands  
A charge, their false hearts to kill  
The call of the gods to fulfill  
Fight the true evil, prevent their return  
Blood on the crosses, churches shall burn  
Strong our will, fearless we are  
The ravens our guidance, the hammer our heart

Warrior  
Spill their holy blood  
Deathe by the blade  
The wrath of the gods shall return

Wytches were burn'd at the stake  
Heathens were murdered and raped  
Suppressed, our forefather's faith  
Wisdom and cults were erased  
Fight for our gods, prepare their return  
Blood on the crosses, churches shall burn  
Proud our hordes, fearless we are  
Vengeance our duty, barbaric our hearts

Warrior  
Revenge shall be thy fate  
Deathe by the blade  
The return of the glorious age

[Solo: both/Lars/Scott/both/both/both/both/both/lars/Dirk]

[Chorus]