

Sunwheel, Prophecies of Aryan Moon

Autumn has Embraced my longing soul
Father moon is watching me from high above
My land and my brothers are waiting
For the prophecies of Aryan Moon...
Barely forgotten glorious times are
Hidden in the secret places in the West..
The bright star has shone proudly again
Whispering woods chant their song...
The prophecies of old, are long forgotten
Wisdom is buried deep in the western mountains...
Where the trees stand high, and mist lies thick
We wander through these plains like stormclouds
And yet sometimes a fear from longing heart
Flows together with drops of precious blood...
For destroyed temples , for desecrated graves
For murdered children, for raped wives and sisters..
Times of Revenge are close!!
Too long our noble race has suffered
Under foreign rule, built on jewish lies
The long awaited times of Aryan rebirth have come
By the power of Blood! By the forces of Evil!
The sky is plain black, and stone cold...
(Firnament of stars unseen above us
The Wind of plague and death howls in the East)
The children of Jesus Christ hide their ugly faces
Fear ruled their peace loving hearts...
Nocturnal frost rises in the North
The Legion of Aryan Moon will soon awake!
Gathering powerfull forces of Svastika...
(Guided by the light of ancestors graves)
Morning has woke in the Eastern side
Flags are risen to the Blue Sky
Aryan Warriors are gathered to die in fight
Heil to the proud Aryan Reich!!!
Secrets of ultimate knowledge shall be found
And Banner of Gamma should be brought forth
To the lands of the Legion of Aryan Moon
And our Revenge shall be laid upon the earth...