

# Wizard, The march of the einheriers

for a thousand years  
They're crossing the rainbow bridge  
Reaching the ida field  
Where their destiny waits  
The blood-lust in their eyes  
Shines like a star  
Their ground-trembling war cries  
Wake up the dead  
The march of the einheriers  
Conviction in their minds  
The will to survive in their hearts  
Standing in silence  
Awaiting the gods  
Prepared for the attack