## Wolfchant, Mourning Red

Finally the time came In that our revenge is taken All are coming on this day More than 1000 swords and spears We will use the shade of the night To implement the first attack We will get them when they sleep None may survive or escape Have no fear oh my befriends I will march ahead at the front We get which to us belonged To live in peace, in piece again And in such a way we reached The castle of the enemy In such a silence they do sleep And now we let the fire burn These flames will our country clean With sword and shield we are storming In the morning red you die A mournful day for you all [Chorus:] Burning arrows fly by air We march against the enemy The air it burns and iron meets on flesh Our opponents can not resist Our attack is a full success We got them in the sleep We fight for our liberty Independent again Now the gates broke through We are storm the inner court The against resistance Of the enemy is weak We will take no one No one as a prisoner The base is taken nearly The clan and its fellows flee The sun comes up slowly The new day bring back us our land The land we lived so long time The land we are want to dieing for Smoke rises on to the clouds Hundreds dead bodies lay Laying down on the ground The liberty demands its victims A general is in our hands He will tell us of their plans The torture will bring him to speak And the victory be ours [Chorus:] Burning arrows fly by air We march against the enemy The air it burns and iron meets on flesh Our opponents cannot resist Our attack is a full success We got them in the sleep We fight for our liberty Independent be again