

411**"Far Away The Distant Skies"**Visit "[Far Away The Distant Skies](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

One has return from Elveria
Running away through the caves
No turning back, no life there
There's nothing else than death

Nobody left and city's in flames
After the Twilight of Sorrow and Hate
Filling with anger the hearts of our men
Hell shall be my name!

Gather the Riders of Vosslat
Call for the Archers of Br?nn
(It) shall be a march to remember
(It) shall be a day of revenge

Now feel the rage how it flows through your veins
Gripping your hammers, you shall be brave.
Taking the bastards' force out of our lands
Hell shall be my name!

Killers protected by lies from the Cross
Cursed by a false God
Now we'll be the Truth, you the Heretic
This is the war Far Away the Distant...

Skies are the witness of my words
But my sky has no Lord
This is what I am, this is my horde
These are my friends and sons

Ten thousand men march to their fate
Singing the Victory Song on the way
With no fear they march, but can't wait the day
To say "We are your death"

Killers protected by lies from the Cross
Cursed by a false God
Now we'll be the Truth, you the Heretic
This is the war Far Away the Distant Skies

We are your death!

We're your death!

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