

## **Blut Aus Nord**

# **"Slaughterday (The Heathen Blood Of Ours)"**

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It was a stormy night of winter, the wind was  
cold and the moon was full  
The warriors of the Tyrant's army attacked  
the village and slaughtered  
our mothers, fathers, wives and sons  
In the silence of our decimated tribe, we were alive;  
The brothers were  
alive  
Our memories were on fire under the sea of Maganst  
"Earth, drink our tears of blood"  
Mutilated corpses in our head, we ran away  
Through the depths of the dark forest we wan-  
dered, and fell in a dream of sorrow  
The next morning, awaked by the coldness of the dawn

Some ravens encircled us and Ath the biggest  
came near us  
The talked to our soul in a very eerie tongue  
And we could understand the ancients words of  
the messenger of Dwarf  
Ancient nation of a dying realm, we hear your  
song, she's flying in the wind  
Oh... you'll never see the child  
In the deepest sorrow, your tears are flowing  
in your wounds  
Oh... you'll never see the child  
Deep in the realm of Frostthron, let the blood  
on the ground  
Oh... we are the children

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