

Freestyle Fellowship

"Far Away In The Distant Skies"

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

Nobody left and the city is in flames
After the twilight of sorrow and hate
Filling with anger the heart of our men
Hell shall be my name

Gather the riders of Vosslat
Call for the archers of Brenn
Shall be a march to remember
Shall be a day of revenge

Now feel the rage how it flows through your veins
Greeping your hammers, you shall be brave
Taking the bastards force our from 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 (in) 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 thousen men march to their fate
Singing the Victory Song on the way
With no fear they march nut can t wait the day
To say: we are your death!

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Cursed by a false God
Now we ll be the truth, you the heretic
This is the war far away (in) the distant skies

