

Graveland "Carpathian Wolves (Intro)"

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Following The Voice Of Blood In my bloody hands I
sway the flag of my
Folk, my blood bubbles with rage and hatred. I know
who I am and I know
My destiny, I know who is my brother and who is my
enemy, today is a
Good day to die... she'd blood cools on the battlefield,
blood of my
Ancestors. They knew that their acts were proper and
good, they died
Defending their lands and towns. They were not afraid
of death or
Pain, but they were afraid that someone could name
them cowards. Gods
Were pleased with their victories, took their sacrifices
and protected
Them and showed the mysterious paths of life and
death, destiny and
Victory. My ancestors walked these paths with pride
and courage
Marking them by the blood. In my bloody hands I sway
the flag of my
Folk and walk the way of my ancestors, the paths of
their brave
Acts... the paths that are forgotten today by many
asleep people by
Fallacious realm of happiness and peace. Their hearts
are poisoned by
Poison of judeo-christian pseudo values. If they do not
wake up their
Folk will die. The enemies of my Folk will have to die.
Their blood
Will be she'd on my hands... Gods will take the
sacrifice. The time of
Fight is coming. The time when one will have to she'd
his blood during
The battle. When this day comes, as in the past, the
fiery chariots
Will come across the lands carrying death and
destruction. Let the
Horns and drums rouse us to fight, soon the flocks of
black crows will

Eat the dead bodies of our foes.
We dedicate this album to all the people who still walk
the true ways
Of our ancestors, who are faithful to laws and customs
of the Folk,
Who are not afraid of standing at confines of the
freedom of culture
And belief, who stand against tremendous power of our
enemies, who want
To destroy our will to fight an

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