

## **Horna "Hornahorde"**

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And so we came riding end with us, we came with Pain,  
Hunger, with Death.

And over the soil was cast coldness, unlight and  
vanishing life.

Your time is over.

Ours is in beginning and soon it shall ever be.

Your end will come always again, yours is the eternal  
death.

We hate you, your belief!

We smash you into ground, we crush your weak race!

So shall always be.

We burn your Father's churches.

We burn them down.

We exterminate the christian "plague" for all time.

And we look into past, enjoying your pain, we enjoyed  
christian death,

we enjoyed flames' bane, all the horrors of your end,  
all our joys, again.

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