

## I'm From Barcelona

### "Battlefields"

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[Music: Abbath/Demonaz; Lyrics: Demonaz]

Smell the battle with the wind  
Before you see us  
Winterhorde of fury ride  
The wind will lead us  
Banner high onword ride  
Domestic purebred  
Of the overlifted north sky  
Conquer all permafrost  
(Phantsmworlds)  
Then wait at our final gate  
Lay waste this world on ice  
Let it crumble underneath us  
Hide the breeze of better times  
Where there are enemies to die  
High flame and honour  
Von on the fields of battle  
Warriors fight  
With longswords in hand  
Valleys drink from the open wounds  
Of a thousand men  
Hear the battle on the wind  
So obvious  
Winterhorde of fury ride  
The wind now lead us  
Banners high onword ride  
Domestic purebred  
Of the everlifted north sky  
Conquer all permafrost  
(Phantsmworlds)  
Then wait at our final gate  
Lay waste this world on ice  
It will crumble underneath us  
Valleys drink from the open wounds  
Of a thousand men  
Eldrich talons eat hearts out of the fallen  
Proud with battlelust we ride  
Savagely towards the battlefields  
And into greater strides

