

Immolation

"One By One"

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Aeons ago the legends tell we rode onward.
Calm before the sun we came from the north..
Led astray by the northern chaos gods.
Horses roamed in the open landscapes.

Only he who battle wins.
Let the battle we fought to be won.
The scald sang to their kings.
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Tremble with fear for the banner of our kings.
Hear our swords clinging in the wind.
Descendants of wrath and the kingdoms of fear..
Men cast from their saddles horses roar and scream.
War now calls heed to the battle.
The might we possess burn like fire.
More scalps to be won - an eye for an eye.
The will remain in our northern hearts..

Aeons ago the legends tell we rode onward.
One by one.. die by the strongest of them all.
Led astray by the northern chaos gods.
One by one by the northern tribe you fall.
Still there's only greatness sunged to those who fell.
Who battled strong to win these wars..
One by one we took your lives.

Grey mist wirl across the meadows..
Where battles once rules the steps.
Where the ancient armours of bronce..
Are buried and corroded by time.
Strong where those who won the war..
And the lengends only tell from wrath.
As brothers of the northern tribes..
They guarded the borders of chaos.
We leave these Battlefields ground...
Unforgotten by the ones...
Red where the rivers of blood.
Born of strenght and glory

