

Immortal "Battlefields"

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Music: Abbath / Demonaz

Lyrics: Demonaz

Smeel the battle with the wind
Before you see us
Winterhorde of fury ride
The wind will lead us
Banner high on word ride
Domestic purebred
On the everlifted north sky
Conquer all with permafrost
(Phantasmworlds)
Then wait at our final gate
Lay waste this world on ice
Let it crumble underneath us
Ride the breeze of better times
Where there are enemies to die
High flame and honour
Von on the fields of battle
Warriors fight
With longwords in hand
Valleys drink from the open wounds

Of a thousand men
Hear the battle on the wind
So oblivious
Winterhorde of fury ride
Domestic purebled
On the everlifted north sky
Conquer all with permafrost
(Phantasmworlds)
Then wait at our final gate
Lay waste this world on ice
Let it crumble underneath us
Valleys drink from the open wounds
Of a thousand men
Eldrich talons eat hearts of the fallen
Proud with battlelust we ride
Savegely towards the battlefields
And into greater strides

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