

## Theudho

### "Amandus"

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Slithering from the south  
Like venomous snake  
Carrying poison to our pagan lands  
A herald of a degenerate faith

The runes are carved,  
The swords are sharpened  
We are eager to spill your blood  
The runes are carved,  
The swords are sharpened  
Under the cloak of night we'll come

"Pater noster, qui es in caelis,  
Sanctificetur nomen tuum.  
Adventat regnum tuum.  
Fiat voluntas tua.  
Sicut in caelo et in terra."

"We oppose the rule of your god,  
We tread upon the cross of slavery,  
We rejoice when your temples burn;  
Eternally we hail the one-eyes god"

Sent by the greed of Clotaire  
To deceive the pagans of Ghent  
Using trickery and foul deceit  
To lure them into spiritual slavery

The runes are carved,  
The swords are sharpened  
We are eager to spill your blood  
The runes are carved,  
The swords are sharpened  
Under the cloak of night we'll come

Smash down our holy idols  
Cut down our sacred oaks  
The voice of our gods sounds eternally  
Destined to outlive your poor wretched lies

