

## Nocturnal Rites "Winds Of Death"

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Through the winds of death we ride  
I swing my sword up high  
You'll taste my steel, I won't abide  
Cause you know you are gonna die

Clad in leather and chains we slay  
We fight for king and land  
We'll burn your homes and bring you dismay  
With our vast swords in hand

Glory, victory, forever hail

Howl in mighty rage  
Clad the sky bleak

Claw the hide of enemy  
Hail the winds of death

We spread the ashes of your dead  
There is nothing left to save  
We sear the ground where they bled  
We pledge doom upon your grave

Make them cry and bleed  
The storm shall howl and now descend  
Hordes of shade, they call, they heed  
They call, they heed

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