

Nokturnal Mortum

"The Taste Of Victory"

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Fields are covered with white snows
woods are dreaming dreams of soil
Time in slumber 'til Spring falls
in white and red the earth lies frozen

Forced whites in time of white clotted with the scarlet
blood
Echoed with the pain so dark with grey sorrow was
entwined

Yee an Aryan soldier we know your feats of arms
Sleep safe in palace of cold forest snows
no matter who were right and wrong
Let the gods see the truth and judge them all,
all those who died in nineteen forty five
All those who won and who have lost the war
For sacrifices made to the wrong gods
for power given up to our worst foes

Hail soldier hold your banner high
time has come to sacrifice your life
Though it's your brother stands on other side still
it's time to fulfill the orders to kill

The beast thirsts for Aryan blood
squeezing down his greedy claws
With a stolen power he forces brothers
to whet against each other

By slyness the blood has been spilled
pride has been forgotten and defamed
But the memory still lives in our hearts
with an echo of vengeance shall the insults reply

What incited Germans to go against slavs?
who made Russia to rot Ukraine?
Who sucked power from the world like a vampire?
who feels himself a master today?

We remember your feat a soldier of white race
no matter either you were German or Slav
Ghosts of war stand before our eyes

so we shall not repeat the old mistakes again

We do remember our forefather's oaths
we do believe in power of 14 words

Towers have fallen but the persons do stand firm
and the Mason's pyramids do stare into our souls
The taste of victory is bitterness and sarcasm
It's price was Shekel and their scourge upon our
trampled backs

Oh world beware new master
this desert breed won't die on their own
If they weren't burnt those 60 years ago
they should be burnt today

Fields are covered with white snows
woods are dreaming dreams of soil
Time in slumber 'til spring falls
In white and red the earth lies frozen

Suffused with blood of red
Our memory dreams in sleeping lands
What should lead your future ways
and what do I await today

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