

Adalruna

"Reluctant Death Of An Archaic Way"

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Burn!

We are all to die,
We see our own death.

Defend our land from 'holy' invaders,
Spread their 'God' like a contagious infection,
All because we refuse their teachings,
Want to stay true to what we believe in.
Now they come with swords and fire,
Say that they are serving their 'God's will, '
Ironic justification for the slaughter of innocents,
But we'll just send them to their hell.

Burn!
Die!
Burn!
Die!

We are all to die,
We see our own death.

They call us 'pagans' and mock our gods,
Shout 'Barbarian heretic filth, '
But they will die and rot on this ground,
And never transcend to a higher existence.

We are all to die,
We see our own death.

Defend our land from 'holy' invaders,
Spread their 'God' like a contagious infection,
All because we refuse their teachings,
Want to stay true to what we believe in.
Now they come with swords and fire,
Say that they are serving their 'God's will, '

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