

Eternal Helcaraxe

"Kin, Comrades And Country"

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We stand, with our fathers of the past.
Spilled the blood of those who opposes us,
While walking our ancestral path.

To victory or death, with pride and glory,
To one day join them in the stars,
And let our blood line tell our story.

We proudly share this soil,
Since before our kingdoms birth.
It's time to raise your fists my friend,
And show us what your worth.

Our spears will never dry,
Our sun will never set.
Stand now and join the lines,
Brothers of the west.

Kin, Comrades and country.
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Now it's time to ask yourself,
What would your forefathers do?
To see no fear in our children's eyes,
Should be enough to displacing you.

When we fall, we will go down fighting,
And fight until we are able.
And when we die, with our journey to the sky,
To take our place at our ancestors table.

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