

# Through Blood by Thunder

Bathory

For as long as the grass grows  
For as long as the stream flows  
And the sun shines down unto us  
Only they who walks the clouds knows  
For how long the wind blows  
And the sky is blue above us

O, I am a man and I hold in my hand my fate  
Free as the wind as if even  
I had wings that carried me  
Still in the middle of the night  
Even I will need light to guide me  
So I turn my face to the sky from  
Where he with one eye is watching over me

My fathers' gods - I ride for you  
My fathers' gods - I fight for you  
My fathers' gods - I die for you  
My fathers' gods - I am coming through to you  
My fathers' gods - I am yours

Through blood by thunder

Sound of wings in the air and  
his ravens fly near to lead me  
So I will not fail to ride down the trail  
long time destined for me  
long before I was born

O, can you not see it is all  
carved in the tree of fate  
That a son of the north must fulfill  
his destined course to  
follow the bond of blood

(Bond of blood Bond of blood  
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