

# Blood Fire Death

Ereb Altor

Deaths star on horizon  
Lightning and rain  
Black winds and thunder  
The skyline is in flames

Written in the red mist  
The sign of the one  
Who rides deaths cold wind  
And walks disguised among

All you vagrant souls  
Of profane disbeliefs  
False prophets and deceivers  
Shall swing from the trees

Soon the dawn shall arise  
For all the oppressed to arm  
A chariot of thunder shall be seen  
And bronze horns shall sound the alarm

Fists will raise like hammers  
To a cloudy black sky  
Bonds and chains fall to the ground

Children of all slaves  
Stand united and proud  
All people of bondage shall triumph  
And live by the sign of...

Blood Fire Death

The moment is chosen  
The Battlefield is bare  
Take now thy stand people  
The true ones don't fear

Now choose your weapons  
And fall in the line  
Choose well your colours  
And follow the sign

Blood for all tears shed  
And Fire for hate  
Death for what shall become  
All false ones fate

The standard bearer is chosen  
And the day has just begun  
Shadows growing long by the rising  
Of the awakening sun

Fists raise like hammers  
To a clear sunny sky  
Bonds and chains fallen to the ground

Children of all slaves  
Now united and proud

All people of bondage now triumph  
And live by the sign of...

Blood Fire Death

Children of all slaves  
Unite be proud  
Rise out of darkness and pain

A chariot of thunder and gold  
Will come loud  
And a warrior of thunder and rain

With hair as white as snow  
Hammer of steel  
To set you free of your chains

And to lead you all  
Where horses run free  
And the souls of the ancient ones reign