

# The Voices of the Dead

Folkearth

Iron legions march  
Hunting down the enemy  
See them curs on the run  
Spare no one but one

One to tell the tale  
Of our fearsome array  
One to spread the word  
That blood and honor are reborn!

Blood and honor call  
In the voice of the dead  
Roll back the stone  
And claim thy father's sword!

I will stand by your side  
Though long-lost be the fight  
We will hold the line  
Like three hundred Spartans brave

Those who bleed with me  
Shall my true brothers be  
And should we fall this day  
In Valhalla we'll meet again!

Blood and honor call  
In the voice of the dead  
Roll back the stone  
And claim thy father's sword!