

## Voice Of Battle

### Nomans Land

Warriors are flying to the west  
The Sun is laying eyes onto the east  
Flames of fires are travelling with winds  
Battle's voice is pushing us ahead

Work of axe knows no mercy  
The face is blinded with blood  
Vikings are crashing in like troops of wolves  
Battle call is irresistible

The Hammer has already struck  
Another march for glory  
The one who abandoned home  
Is granted power by Odin

Work of axe knows no mercy  
The face is blinded with blood  
Vikings are crashing in like troops of wolves  
Battle's voice is pushing us ahead

No sorrow, no pain, no regret  
If perished in a fight  
Victorious step you only to give  
The waves and wind will sing for you