

Victory

Aeternus

once again - we have prevailed for our belief under the sun - w
e have fought hurling our swords into our foes as it spurts -
and covers the grass drinking their blood with the colour red
once again - our tribe dominates and the dark deep valleys the
green steppes - the grey mountains there can be only one tribe
the strongest survive we will defend our domicile hail there's
a feast tonight forever where we will celebrate our victory -
as we have done so many times before they have always led us ha
il - to our gods - they are with us we know to our - victory