Fierce - steel eyed devils
For whom the sun never sets
Proud - Iron youth
Of the noble cultures of the past
Striding - like greyhounds keen
Where glory beckons
Tough as burnished leather
And hard as Krupp's steel

The standard raised we wait

Our comfort - in readiness

The stoicism of the elite

Prepared for the assault at dawn

Elegant - obdurate hearts
A Volk of purity and vigor
Wicked weapons and armed encampment
A phalanx of spears - of dispassion
Bristling - furor teutonics
A steed spurred ever onwards
Action and instinct befitting
In the shadow of the sword

The standard raised we wait
Our comfort- in readiness
The stoicism of the elite
Prepared for the assault at dawn

Death's head empire Stormgods unbound

The shores of space shall not define Nor walls thrown up enclose our vault And as if borne from distant stars We rage against the bastion of That which is still unshattered

Fierce- steel eyed devils
For whom the sun never sets
Proud-Iron youth Of the noble cultures of the past
Emblazoned- emboldened
We heathens wild
Stormgods unbound
Beholden to none

Sun wheels expansive Through thunder and blood bold Weltmacht oder niedergang The heaven's charges struggle Eternally unfold...

Stormgods Unbound