

Yield or Die

Asphyx

Drilled since birth
On sturdy beasts
Hunting, racing, wrestling
And archery

Joyous first kill at the age of thirteen
Young nomad offspring, wiping knives clean

Collective nature
Aggressive man
Stoical hardship
Scavenging the land

Leathery skin covered with lice
Sacred the waters that fall from the skies

Undisputed rule
Shaping the great dread
Vast expansion
Essential bloodshed

A realm on the rise, unlimited prize

Glorious tribes
For plunder they ride
Yield or die

Legendary conquest
In the saddle for months
Connecting east and west
Fighting multiple fronts

Roasted, skewered victims
Raw liver and heart
Ears worn as trophies
Booty, their reward

The women to serve, the children enslaved
Provinces spared if the tribute is paid

Devil's Reavers
Warrior ponies rear
Genocidal scheme
A tyranny of fear

Standards of loyal Tumen raised high for their Lord
On to your knees or feel the wrath of the horde

In a pile of rubble
Cities burn
Soil salinization
Life never to return

Heaven's on fire, newborn empire

Victorious tribes
For plunder they ride

Yield or die

Victorious tribes
For plunder they ride
Yield or die