

War

Burzum

This is war!

I lie wounded, on wintery ground
With hundreds of corpses, all around
Many wounded, crawl helpless around
On the blood, red snowy ground

War!
War!
War!
War!

Cries of death (ha ha) suffering sound
Cries for help, to all their dead moms

War!
War!
War!
War!

Many hours, of music
Many drops, of blood
Many shiverings, and I am... DEAD!
And still, we must never give up

War!
War!
War!
War!