

## Blood of Heroes

Graveland

Old heroes are still alive  
their spilled blood is the sacrifice  
which each warrior must commit  
Victory through suffering  
Gods give me weapons  
so I cant stand on the battlefield  
I pray to the old heros  
to come back bringing hope  
The Horizon covered in flames  
Blood red light  
mixes with smoke  
within the languages of fire  
Old Heroes are still alive  
Their deeds I follow  
Their spilled blood is the sacrifice  
Its the light in the darkest night  
The truth among a sea of lies  
I am faithful to the foundations of my blood  
Conscious of its birth given worth  
My fate is bonded till eternity  
when i swear my faith to the calling cause  
Soon my sword and my will to fight  
will be tested  
I walk the road of glory  
following the voice of ancient wisdom  
I belong to the race of Gods and I am proud  
I am proud of the heroes of my race