

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