

## In the Sea of Blood

Graveland

When blood covers your eyes  
When death dances around you  
Your laugh in her face with despise  
Because the time for your death has yet not come  
In the sea of blood, and storm of fire  
The choirs of the dying spread melodies  
Of death and destruction  
The wings of death have covered the Earth  
Strike at the enemy where he least expects it  
Flood his hope in a hole of tears  
Poisoned arrows will reach their hearts  
No more love, neither mercy  
The red Sun has hidden herself  
Their fear born from our hate  
Kindles fire and ash  
The dance upon the battlefield  
And their screams terrify and freeze hearts  
Praise my sword from the red mud  
I clench my fists and deliver pain  
I still live on, and laugh in deaths face  
Because nobody will take me alive  
Frantic horses upon the red field  
And the shattered swords wound their hoofs  
The wages of war raise the wails, because the  
Spill blood has called upon them today  
I still live on, and against the darkness I raise my sword  
Ash mixes with blood, and the blood on the field darkens  
On the battlefield, in the sea of blood  
The wails of the dying become the anthem of death  
The eternal war absorbs all that surrounds it  
The Gods of death and destruction gather  
Their blood harvest  
When the anthem, drowned by the sea of blood, will sound  
We will tread on your enemy's standards  
And the dead horses of Yahweh will become food for the rodents