

# War Against All

Immortal

Calleth the gods of gods  
The mighty kings of war  
The final battle roar  
Near is the blackening hordes from above  
Near is the warriors march at dawn  
The battles beneath the bloodred sky

Dark is the power, kingdom of cold  
Gods on thy reign

Cometh the war of wars  
For whom to rule above  
Descend the curse of all  
Strike with the breath of battlelust  
All of the enemies to be crushed  
Men dying beneath the mountainsides

Tall in its powers, kingdom of dark  
Gods on thy reign  
Summon the armies, into battlegrounds  
Blinding fires await

War against all  
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Die under the bloodred sky  
Warriors fight upon the ice  
Strong is the hordes thunderous march  
Rise, rise from the shadowside  
The power of northern darkness wrath rides  
Into the unleashed fimbulwinter

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Calleth the gods of gods  
The mighty kings of war  
The final battle roar  
Clouds has blotted out the sun  
Still the battle must go on  
To let Blashyrkh overcome

Dark is our power, kingdom of cold  
Gods on thy reign  
Destined by our swords poised to invade  
Shouts for victory never ends

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