

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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