

March To The Gates

Peyton Parrish

We came to bear life, a new freedom
And in return, we were outcast, a martyr
And the nobles piss on our graves
While they soak up and relinquish the poor

And so, they say fear is the weapon that holds a mans heart
But I say, be free of the very evil that binds us
And let go of your pride, for today we have courage
And never let the tales of our ancestors be forsaken

Do not forget the faces of sons and daughters back at home!
And do not forgot your mother and father that bore you into this world!
And do not forgot why our ancestors died for this dream!
So stand with me!
This is war!

March to the gates! This is our fate!
Nowhere to run! Nowhere to hide!
Fear be ashamed, as the ravens fly in the sky

[?] to burn into ashes
Rise to take the throne, put 'em in the casket
We die, but never alone (Livin' by the creed)
Niflheim's ever our home (We're missin' what we bleed)
I ain't putting down my weapon, use the knife at the devil
Storm is coming [?] my vessel
Fightin' for my honor as I leave sea level
Hang 'em by the neck as I sheath my metal

Hit them in the neck
Like a Viking noose
We live and we forget
We're forgiven with their blood
Hit them in the neck
Like a Viking noose
We live and we forget
We're forgiven with their blood

March to the gates! This is our fate!
Nowhere to run! Nowhere to hide!
March to the gates! This is our fate!
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It's time for war!
It's time for war!
March!
To!
The!
Gate!
March!
To!
The!
Gate!