Battle Metal

Turisas

A name uttered with fear
No smile, no tears
They'll crush your skull with a blow
And pile them in a row
The heart of Turisas was forged by four winds
In a smithy high up in the skies
On an anvil honour, with a hammer of blood
The Four Winds pounded
Battle Metal!
As the battle rages the dearest to you, you hold in your hand -
And stick in their lungs!
An iron gaze of a hawk
Out of sight they stalk
Their arrows cut the air an they fly
Death from the sky
Thunder in their eyes
A riding demise
Storming over the men on the field
Breaking their shield
Take this sign into your heart and be brave
Let it lead you to your glory or your grave
Today!
Hear me, my warriors
Soldiers from all the edges of the world
Let us join our forces
To an army, united
Four winds will guide us
The Heart of Turisas will lead our way
Our drums echo: Forward march
Our horns cry for victory
Boldest of them all
They've answered the call
Their arms were strenghtened by the work of their swords
They'll march till they fall
The heart of Turisas was forged by four winds
In a smithy high up in the skies
On an anvil honour, with a hammer of blood
The Four Winds pounded

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