

The Shepherd Has Left the Flock

Unleashed

Gathering the armies now to march off again
Away from this land
The search for White Christ, the lord shepherd of terror
But here's nothing but sand

Here's nothing but sand
The shepherd has left the flock
An empty home of man
This war zone of Abraham

The hunt is on again
No matter what's out there
To the very end

Warriors of Midgard took the crown from sacred land
Behold the crown of thorns
Miracles and magic that just didn't appear
From the holiest of all

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I am the Son of Thor
Come out and face me!
With your choice of weapon
I am Vidaurgelmthul
Come out from the pits of oblivion!
You coward son of a coward

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This war zone of Abraham
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