

# Gates Of Ekrund

Wind Rose

From the fortress old  
The dwarves on the gates are crying for war  
And coming with the night the blood will flow  
Before their home  
There's no turning back anymore

From the fortress old  
They're holding the lines and ready to die  
They stack on the walls  
The swarm has arrived  
At the gates of their home  
There's no turning back anymore

Here we are, at the gates of the mountain  
Hold the line  
We're alone but no one was left behind  
We are outnumbered as defenders  
Overrun, but there will be no surrender

Here we are, at the gates of the mountain  
Hold the line, feel the breath of the horde  
That's charging us  
We are outnumbered as defenders  
Overrun, we will answer to their fire with fire!

Fire! Fire!  
Fire and Stone  
We came from the forge together  
And we'll answer to the call

With Fire! Fire! Fire! Fire!  
We'll kill them all  
As long as we are together  
At the gates we'll not fall

Dark is night, not a star in the sky  
Will shine on us, we're alone but no one  
Was left behind, with desperation in our eyes  
We wait to die in the forthcoming attack

ORCS AHEAD! At the gates of the mountain  
Hold the line  
Feel the breath of the horde that's charging us  
We are outnumbered as defenders  
Overrun, we will answer to their fire with fire!

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Fire! Fire! Fire!  
Fire with fire  
Fire! Fire! Fire!  
Fire with fire  
Fire! Fire! Fire!  
Fire with fire

Fight the fire with fire  
We will answer all, there's no choice anymore  
Dwarves of Ekrund reunite together  
In front of the gates of the fort  
No step back for us  
We stand firm like a wall made of stone  
Dwarves of Ekrund reunite together  
Defending the gates of our home

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Hold the line, feel the breath of the horde  
That's charging us  
We are outnumbered as defenders  
Overrun, we will answer to their fire with fire!

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