

We descended from beyond the stars
When the birthing chases the forbidden rune
We are rising from within
Secret quarters
We can finally enter the room of the disciplined
We enlighten the biggest star to reach beyond the technische wo
rld
We are taking the light to the able again
And again to set you free
Into the lands of Aldebaran
Let the fighting entail
We are serving the inside
Of the craft below
The eternal reign (train?)
We are reaching the blood rune
Of might!
We conquered the ancients
That are long gone
What we politische created
And why is no other fair of blood
So beautiful and proud
Bless the Gods!
So greet the power
Sacred blood
We created these lines of length
Power wind and werwolf
We are your servants - your strength!
When the will of my right hand war
Crowned the east to gain the world
Out of blood and glory and the sight of the sun
Pagans I promise your world last eternally!