

## In A Winter Battle

Desaster

...where brave men stroke down their holy oppressors

onward they ride to the land  
red are the swords in their hand  
black are their souls  
hate in their minds  
so they are going to fight

crushing all holy and weak  
burn their churches they love  
burn all they have  
let the blood flow  
this is the hour of revenge

hear the sound of the steel  
mixed with their screams  
fire and flames  
shine into the night  
shining so bright  
die by the sword  
mendacious gods

unleash the unholy storm  
celebrate a rebirth in the night  
destroy all the sacred  
destroy all the blessed  
and built the vast kingdom again

on dragonships they come to the coast  
to enter the sanctuary  
odin's strike has begun  
and will not end  
till'the last one has died

this is our war  
and the saviour is dead  
fighting so proud  
for the bastard's end