

Prepare for War

Ereb Altor

I gather all my inner strength
The smell of blood, sweat and tears
Fading is the tired flames
The night is growing old
The mist is rising from the ground
My knuckles turning white
The grip around my sword is strong
The dawn is soon to come
Soon to come

All my men they bide their time
in silence thick as blood
Prepared to fight, prepared to die
Will it be our final stand?
Blazing fire in the horizon
I see him clearly now
The one-eyed God with spear in hand
on a stallion gray and strong
Gray and strong

Prepare for war
Prepare for war
Prepare for war
The calm before storm

We are following the God of war
Our hearts are filled with hope
The sun is reflecting on the steel
The time is now, live or die
A line of shields are formed on the field
We're standing strong
I raise my sword in honour
Bronze horns sounds at dawn

All my men are charging forward
Screaming loud and clear
Prepared to fight, prepared to die
This is not our final stand
Blazing fire in the sky
I see him clearly now
The one-eyed God with spear in hand
on a stallion gray and strong
Gray and strong

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The calm before storm