## **Into Oblivion**

Illusion of peace is dissolving, Veil unfolds the runes foreshow the war Salvation, the bloodshed oncoming, Holy war we must survive the storm

Remember words of our fathers And heed the wisdom of gods above Return the christian locust Back to oblivion below

The northern folk shows no mercy For those who spit on our gods And on the land that is sacred We slay the christian scum

Delusion of hope leaves the hearts Of our foes down on their knees they fall Frustration, no way to turn back, One last breath they won't survive the storm

Blood red snow beneath crippled bodies Slowly melts into the crimson lake Torn apart, defeated bastards flee Clear blue sky we have survived the storm

Inspired by our elders Heeded the wisdom of gods above Sent back the christian locust Into oblivion below

The northern folk shows no mercy For those who spit on our gods And on the land that is sacred We've slain the christian blood