

# Battle of the Giants

Graveland

When the earth shakes and ice breaks  
And fire fights with the snow  
In the breeze of the arctic winter  
Majestic shadows are walking

Who are they?  
Those who want to disturb  
The eternal silence  
Of this forgotten winter kingdom  
Armed with ice swords and granite armour  
Their breaths rise snowstorms

Volcano thunders the war rhythm  
Firing the fire fanfares  
Today the crack of breaking ice flow  
Mixes with the hiss of fire snakes

Dauntless warriors of ice and fire  
Proud heads reaching the clouds  
The wind whipping your wounds  
Wounds from ancient battles

Awaken from the deep sleep  
You raise your armed hands  
Your anger makes the earth shake  
Nothing can stop you now

The words spoken  
Before the beginning of the universe  
Shaped our will and instinct  
So the flame will never die down

Giants of the arctic winter  
Severe snowstorm tousles their manes  
They will fight against the beasts of fire  
That have just left the abyss of the earth

If you are to wake up the Gods  
Who are sleeping consoled by the web of oblivion  
If you are to knock the world off to the abyss  
This battle has no end...