

# Iron in the Fog

Graveland

Monument covered in gray fog  
Engraved ancient signs  
Green light smolders  
Ancient wisdom resonates  
The message for truth released  
From the lost past and the future  
Smoldering with eternal life  
Bewitched ancient Atlanteans magic  
My hand touches the stone  
The book of destiny reveals our fate

Iron in the fog  
With the winter rime covered  
Eternally suspended in darkness  
Smolders and flickers waiting  
From the day of victory and glory  
When the White hand  
Embraces its heritage

Voices, always heard  
Words, always spoken  
Fire, always set  
Blood, always shed  
Runes preserve the ancient tongue  
Carried with magical aura  
Eternally bound to the White hand  
Neither day nor night is their home

Our forefather's voices ring in our ears  
Their message lost to the modern day  
Harbingers of lies  
Poisoned your mind  
Enslaved your heart  
Imprisoned your soul  
Gifts of falsehood became religion  
Emptiness became inspiration  
Brother, wake up, it is time!

Monument shrouded in mist  
Gleams with ancient magic and power  
Stars fighten the black sky  
My voice and thoughts vanish in the void

Before dawn breaks  
The stones will speak  
Revealing their secrets  
Awakened from our slumber  
White armies cross the bridge of eternity