Storming the borders of chaos For the cause of a battle once strong Faster than the wind we rode To where our blackened hordes dawned Armed in the fires of combat The end will come fast on this day Stronger than the gods we fought Triumphant for the dark prophecies Besiege the thrones of reverence Gods of all fiery fate Besiege the thrones of reverence Warriors crowned this day All shall fall The dark tales wrath, bred of steel An allegiance of great tyranny at the hand of darkness A force to rule above all so that those who with pride Lust and will eager to stride Rise those who despise the weak Spare none and ride proudly on the winds of death All defeated by our call, all defeated by our war Under the hovering thunders of darkness All shall fall Storm forth through battle of fury All giant warrior be Blacker than the winds of death Stronghold and fear blind the weak Brought at the borders of chaos For the cause of a battle once strong Faster than the wind we rode To where our blackened hordes dawned Besiege the thrones of reverence Gods of all fiery fate Besiege the thrones of reverence Warriors crowned this day