

## One by One

Immortal

Aeons ago, the legends tell we rode onward  
Led astray by the Northern Chaos gods  
Calm before the storm we came from the North  
Horses roamed in the open landscapes  
The scald sang to their kings, "Only he who battle wins"  
The scald sang to their kings, "Let the battle be fought to be won"  
Tremble with fear for the banner of our kings  
War now calls, heed to the battle  
Hear our swords clinging in the wind  
Men cast from their saddles, horses roar and scream  
Descendants of wrath in the kingdom of fear  
The might we possess burn like fire  
The will remain in our Northern hearts  
More scalps to be won, an eye for an eye  
Aeons ago, the legends tell we rode onward  
Led astray by the Northern Chaos gods  
One by one, by the Northern tribe you fall  
One by one, die by the strongest of them all  
Still there's only greatness sung to those who fell  
Who battled strong to win these wars, one by one, we took your lives  
Gray mist swirl across the meadows  
Where battle [Incomprehensible] ruled the steps  
Where the ancients' armors of bronze  
Are buried and corroded by time  
Strong where those who won the war  
And the legends tell only of wrath  
As brothers of the Northern tribes  
They guarded the borders of Chaos  
We leave this battlefield ground  
Red were the rivers of blood  
Unforgotten by the ones  
Born of strength and glory  
Tremble with fear for the banner of our kings  
War now calls, heed to the battle  
Hear our swords clinging in the wind  
Men cast from their saddles, horses roar and scream