

## Ancient Pride

### Necromantia

The Glory of Your Love  
Is Built Upon Our People's Pain  
And Your Glory is Painted Red  
Of Our Noble Blood You Shed.

You Came And Slaughtered Odin  
You Came And Murdered Zeus  
Our Gods Became Your Satan  
And Satan Became Our God

The Ancient Pride  
Still Burns Within Us  
Honour, Strength And Joy  
By Force We'll Purge Our Soil

The Wolf, The Bear, The Raven  
Still Guard The Ancient Soul  
The Ram Will Crush Your Temples  
The Bull Will Slay Your Priests

You Brought The Faith of Slavery  
You Crowned The King of Slaves  
You Raped And Spoiled our Beauty  
But Conquered Not our Hearts

The Woods Became our Shelters  
the caves Became our Shrines  
Gidden From The Greedy Eyes  
OF Our Mad, Mercyful God