

## The Way of Glory

Nokturnal Mortum

Fields are covered with white snows woods are dreaming dreams of  
soil  
Time in slumber 'til Spring falls in white and red the earth lies  
frozen  
Forced whites in time of white clotted with the scarlet blood  
Echoed with the pain so dark with grey sorrow was entwined  
Yee an Aryan soldier we know your feats of arms  
Sleep safe in palace of cold forest snows no matter who where right  
and wrong  
Let the gods see the truth and judge them all, all those who died  
in nineteen forty five  
All those who won and who have lost the war  
For sacrifices made to the wrong gods for power given up to our  
worst foes  
Hail soldier hold your banner high time has come to sacrifice your  
life  
Though it's your brother stands on other side still it's time to  
fulfill the orders to kill  
The beast thirsts for Aryan blood squeezing down his greedy claws  
With a stolen power he forces brothers to whet against each other  
By slyness the blood has been spilled pride has been forgotten  
and defamed  
But the memory still lives in our hearts with an echo of vengeance  
shall the insults reply  
What incited Germans to go against slavs who made Russia to rot  
Ukraine  
Who sucked power from the world like a vampire who feels himself  
a master today  
We remember your feat a soldier of white race no matter either  
you were German or Slav  
Ghosts of war stand before our eyes so we shall not repeat the  
old mistakes again  
We do remember our forefather's oaths we do believe in power of  
14 words  
Towers have fallen but the persons do stand firm and the Mason's  
pyramids do stare into our souls  
The taste of victory is bitterness and sarcasm  
It's price was Shekel and their scourge upon our trampled backs  
  
Oh world beware new master this desert breed won't die on their  
own  
If they weren't burnt those 60 years ago they should be burnt today  
Fields are covered with white snows woods are dreaming dreams of  
soil  
Time in slumber 'til spring falls

In white and red the earth lies frozen suffused with blood of r  
ed  
Our memory dreams in sleeping lands  
What should lead your future ways and what do I await today