

Whispers in the wind

Northland

For thousands of years we lived in slavery,
obeying the tyrants who sentence us to die.
The time has come we'll slay the enemy
as soon as the night falls after the crimson sky.

Rise! Fight! Follow your heart!
Spirits of the dark land
please hear my call,
kill the false king,
freedom is a right for us all!

Rise! Fight! Don't look behind!
Rise up brothers, fearless and strong,
united we're thunder, united we won't fall!

Bloody clashing swords make the song of freedom
while the rain of arrows falls from the dark.
The spark from our hearts lighted the revolution
and the shade of the past will soon meet the light.

Sons hear the call of revolution
Whispers the wind...
The sun will rise after the pain
we will be free!

United we ride! Rise! Fight!
United we fight! Rise! Fight!
United we die! Rise! Fight!
No matter the price, the tyrants will be sacrificed!

Strenght fill my heart,
we need you so we can win.
Fire burns inside of me,
I'm waiting for the hidden sign,
waiting for the hidden sign.

Sons hear the call of revolution
Whispers the wind...
The sun will rise
after the pain.

Tyrants will fall!