

# Autumn Roars Thunder

## Darkwoods My Betrothed

Torchlight in utter darkness  
Starts licking wood with its deadly tongue  
In seconds its hunger grows  
Wood is eaten by flames twelve feet long  
Before the eyes of heathens  
The shrine of the cross lights up the glade  
On the ground lie six bodies  
That have met their fate by pagan blade  
Hear the autumn thunder in the sky  
Vanishing the mild summer breeze  
An autumn thunder roars down on the ground  
By its force the foreign god flees  
A flash of steel cuts flesh  
By doing so it cuts the cross  
The mossy ground drinks the blood  
Of a hundred men in white clothes  
The morning smells of death  
But still it feels like a fresh wind  
After so many years  
Where the forests returned to the pagan kings  
Hear the autumn thunder in the sky  
Vanishing the mild summer breeze  
An autumn thunder roars down on the ground  
By its force the foreign god flees  
Fullmoon turned to crescent and crescent to fullmoon  
Many times over the forests of Hme  
The old gods were respected  
And new houses rose on the ashes of the cross  
All was at peace  
When the summer began to turn to autumn  
But when the first leaves turned to yellow and brown  
People began to see signs...bad omens  
One day a hunter from the coast came  
And told he had heard rumours  
The ships of the foe had been seen in northwest  
And their numbers were great  
Morning mist chilly was floating up from the sea  
At a dawn when leaves were falling down from trees  
Gathered were the pagan kings to the circle of stones

Out of silence rose a man known as wise and old

"We've all seen the fires

And heard the tale of the hunter

Hear my words when I say

This autumn roars thunder"

Passed dusks and dawns two times ten

Fires burning were not on their hills

Again was blood flowing, now of heathen men

The foe had returned to burn and kill

Village by village they went

Leaving only crosses and ashes behind

Until pagans were beaten

By their body, not their mind

Poured water on their heads

Mumbling words of a foreign tongue

Built houses for their god

Was the pride of these forests forever gone?

Hear the autumn thunder fade away

With its echo they lost their pride

Freedom of centuries was lost in days

The autumn thunder in their hearts had died

(Music: Teemu, Pasi and Thomas

Words: Teemu)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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