Wartunes

SuidAkrA

[Music & Lyrics by Suidakra]Cold and lifeless lay the plains of lore Until finally silently a spirit evoke

And timeless clansmen rose

By the sound of the old

Celtic tunes of warRise...

And feel the deadly breeze

The scent of burning flesh

For my blade thirsts for

Another warCurse of the might to take

Oh it`s a human bane

To fan the fires

To cause an higher aimHere we stand

Brothers in war

From the four

Winds of the landHigh on the hills

We stay proud and brave

For Freedom is a right

And serfdom a graveDeath to our foes...

War!!!Legions of greed

Of fire and light

A thousand pikes

Fight as one manStormlike enraged

They fight 'till they die

The one to enthrall

The other to survive

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/