

Battlefields

Immortal

Music: Abbath / Demonaz

Lyrics: Demonaz

Smeel the battle with the wind

Before you see us

Winterhorde of fury ride

The wind will lead us

Banner high on word ride

Domestic purebred

On the everlifted north sky

Conquer all with permafrost

(Phantasmworlds)

Then wait at our final gate

Lay waste this world on ice

Let it crumble underneath us

Ride the breeze of better times

Where there are enemies to die

High flame and honour

Von on the fields of battle

Warriors fight

With longswords in hand

Valleys drink from the open wounds

Of a thousand men

Hear the battle on the wind

So oblivious

Winterhorde of fury ride

Domestic purebred

On the everlifted north sky

Conquer all with permafrost

(Phantasmworlds)

Then wait at our final gate

Lay waste this world on ice

Let it crumble underneath us

Valleys drink from the open wounds

Of a thousand men

Eldrich talons eat hearts of the fallen

Proud with battlelust we ride

Savagely towards the battlefields

And into greater strides

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