

Uprising Hordes

Unlord

from woods of nights nocturn
 prepare the land to burn
 carried on winds of war
 uprising hordes
 pilgrimage force
 praise the unlord
until the dawndecapitate their god
 summon their wives to rot
 children are slaves of hell
 uprising hordes
 rising for war
 pilgrimage force
until the dawnas we arrive, we leave no stone unturned
 and the smoke reaches high
 king ilves, countless heads roll
they're destined to diefrom our hair dris the blood
 carve our swords in bones
 sitting proud and rest
 and take only the best

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