Awaiting the Winter Frost

Sentenced

A gathering in the cold, in the North, in the dark lands of Pohjola
Where the sun had not been crossing the sky nor seen for centuries...
We were brought together by oaths we had once sworn - by blood...
...once together drawn...
We had gathered all our forces
Called together all the heroes
Equipped a hundred swordmen
And a thousand men with crossbows
Strengthened by hate and the thirst for the enemies' blood
We lay in wait for the season of no light
We had seen the frozen mist - we weren't afraid to die
And the oath we had sworn gave us reason to live on
A Calm before the Storm
(We were) Awaiting the Winter Frost
...And then a storm arose in fury
The sky was shattered by lightning...
Awaiting the Winter Frost
As the sky blackened and the stars turned red
The frost greeted us with a cold northern breeze
Off with their heads! Off with their fuckin' heads!!!
Oh, the time had come...
To slaughter the hordes of cowardice
And cleanse the North from lies
We had gathered all our forces
Called together all the heroes
Equipped a hundred swordmen
And a thousand men with crossbows
We raised our swords
Grasped the irons
Lifted our bows
And chose the arrows
The false ones' hordes were put to the sword
The strong and the weak, one by one...
Their race was slaughtered to the very last man
Our bloodfeind was done as their bodies reddened the land
Awaiting the Winter Frost
The sign of the dark and the cold
the spell of pure hate
Awaiting the Winter Frost

And the heathen peace was found

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