Open The Gates

[Gorgoroth](#)

1st Verse
Before the walls come crumbling
Down around our feet;
Before the empires fall
And hell enslaves the free;
Before our time runs out
The spells must soon be cast,
We'll raise the banners high
And storm the gates at last.
Chorus
Tonight we fight.
The Norns decide our fate.
Fight well in Hell!
Open the Gates!
2nd verse
This night the Gates of Hell
Come crashing to the ground.
The sword Excalibur
Was lost but now is found.
Arthur does rise again,
The Dragon Lord of old.
Just like the Bards have said
In all the tales they told.
Chorus
Tonight we fight.
The Norns decide our fate.
Fight well in Hell!
Open the Gates!