Blood, Fire, Death

Bathory

Death's star on horizon
Lightning and rain
Black winds and thunder
The skyline is in flamesWritten in the red mist
The sign of the one
Who rides death's cold wind
And walk disguised amongAll you vagrant souls
Of profane disbeliefs
False prophets and deceivers
Shall swing from the treesSoon the dawn shall arise
For all the oppressed to arm
A chariot of thunder shall be seen
And bronze horns shall sound the alarmFist will raise like hammers
To a cloudy black sky
Bonds and chains fall to the groundChildren of all slaves
Stand united and proud
All people of bondage shall triumph
And live by the sign of...Blood Fire DeathThe moment is chosen
The Battlefield is bare
Take now thy stand people
The true ones don't fearNow choose your weapons
fall in the line
Choose well your colours
And follow your signBlood for all tears shed
And Fire for hate
Death for what shall become
All false ones' fateThe standard bearer is chosen
the day has just begun
Shadows growing long by the rising
Of the awakening sunFists raise like hammers
To a clear sunny sky
Bonds and chains fallen to the groundChildren of all slaves
united and proud
All people of bondage now triumphUnder the sign of...Fire DeathChildren of all slaves
Unite be proud
Rise out of darkness and painA chariot of thunder and gold
Will come loud
And a warrior of thunder and rainWith hair as white as snow
Hammer of steel

To set you free of your chainsAnd to lead you all
Where horses run free
And the souls of your ancient ones reign

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