Victory

Nothgard

So many times youâ€™ve heard those lies
So many times youâ€™d like to cry
Dazzled by their wrong words
Perverted by their feign believe

We are calling canâ€™t you see
We are the storm which was set free
To break the chains they create
And enforce the dawn of a new day

We are the void you couldnâ€™t find
Follow us into the light
We are the crowed youâ€™re calling for
Follow us once more

Sing with me my friend
And pass by the dark end
Come with me, I will you guide
Trust me Iâ€™ll fight your strike

I feel our victory
And see those bastards slain
Our wrath is unleashed
Stoked by their deeds

I feel our victory
Savor our agony
I see their misfire
Brought down by heathen might

An institution built on lies
A site of sand in the abyss of the waves
Lord of the feeble tormentor of the weak
Bastards of the cross I call you
Die! Die! Hear my spell
Burn! Burn! In your hell
Redemption-idiocy
Feigned and lied

Lyrics submitted by Nothgard.

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