

The Conquering of Hirsir

Gehenna

At the break of dawn
Gods above and below blow their horn
The dark, the dark mist lie low
Above the moisty ground
Gods summoning their gathered hordes
In declaration of warWe partake in massive bloodshed
Whilst the remaining freeze and die
Unshorn warriors behold the burning
Lovely is the flames burning HirsirA lonesome cry echoes
Through an almost cloudless sky
One god has fallen from high heaven to ground
Human parts and weapons lie scattered
As blood freeze to solid ground
Yes, pagan souls be witness to the conquering of HirsirSo warriors, unsheathe your swords
Burn with us and our lord
The drum play a slow march symbolize
Symbolize will to hell marchWe partake in massive bloodshed
Whilst the remaining freeze and die
Unshorn warriors behold the burning
Lovely is the flames burning HirsirA lonesome cry echo
Through an almost cloudless sky
And one god has fallen from the heaven high
Human parts and weapons lie scattered
As blood freeze to solid ground
Yes, pagan souls be witness to the conquering
The battle's set for the conquering of Hirsir, of Hirsir

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