

# Wartunes

## SuidAkrA

Cold and lifeless lay the plains of lore  
Until finally silently a spirit evoke  
And timeless clansmen rose  
By the sound of the old  
Celtic tunes of warRise  
And feel the deadly breeze  
The scent of burning flesh  
For my blade thirsts for  
Another warCurse of the might to take  
Oh it`s a human bane  
To fan the fires  
To cause an higher aimHere we stand  
Brothers in war  
From the four  
Winds of the landHigh on the hills  
We stay proud and brave  
For Freedom is a right  
And serfdom a graveDeath to our foes  
War!Legions of greed  
Of fire and light  
A thousand pikes  
Fight as one manStorm like enraged  
They fight `till they die  
The one to enthrall  
The other to survive

Songwriters

ANTONIK, ARKADIUS / SCHOENEN, MARCELPublished by

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