

# Ensiferum, Descendants, Defiance, Domination

The darkest hour, the hopeless time  
Is always before the rise of the dawn  
Find your courage to stand against a stream  
The fairest they speak when the falsest they think

When mouths of men speak the words of gods  
The truth will never be enough for anyone  
When you reach the peak of the highest mountain  
Proudly plant the flag of the heathen defiance

From the ashes of the ancient blood and wisdom  
The children of thunder will rise again

Wielded lashes, pyres flame, gloomy gallows  
Tormented ones, brave and free  
Screams echo in time

Not one unjust deed goes unpunished  
No blood is shed in vain under the reborn thunder sign

I know we will  
Claim the throne and kill  
They asked for war so we will give them one

The one to end it all  
Reckoning with blood  
Stop the madness that's gone on for centuries

In a storm of obloquy, my sons stand strong  
Marshal the forces, gather up weapons for the last war to come

Who is so righteous, uncorrupted to condemn and dominate  
With truth and not with illusions  
Not driven by the greed to be enthroned and rule?  
Havoc no more  
The reign of men