

Fiurach, The Hunt

-(The Six Warriors)-

Ride black steeds toward the enemy,
that in flight they won't seek escape and safety,
the humiliation and torment during the exile,
have sharpened our blade awaiting for this hour.

And won't be any guardian able to stop us,
as witness the skull
that I now hold in my hand proudly,
in the waves of FIURACH
we have read the imminent battle,
armed with bestial ferocity
we'll slaughter you with power.
We are the hunters dressed in hate,
feel our breath chasing with rage,
THE HUNT won't let you escape.

Pluck up of all your courage and strength now
or be ready to die by one blow of your axe on your neck.
For you with Sabaoth have allied, death is the lowest price
for our years of pain and sacrifice.

Prepare for your death, We are your destruction!!