

# Vreid, Our Battle

A pale sky  
Lack of visibility due to fog  
A quit humbling sound  
As the train of war trembles  
To it's final destination  
Rain falls  
As life of men perish  
At the hands of the leader  
No mercy will be shown  
Even the slightest of doubt is gone  
The final solution being born  
As we rise our banner  
As we walk on proud  
As we take what's our to hold  
With no one by our side