The Taste of Victory

Nokturnal Mortum

White snow covered fields woods are dreaming Earth sleeps Time in slumber still Spring comes falls in white and red the earth lies frozen

Whites and whites first With red blood steeped clothes Echoed with the pain so dark with grey sorrow was entwined

We remember soldiers feats Sleep safe on cold snow. Its all the same, who is guilty. Let the gods see the truth and judge them all

All those who died in nineteen forty five All those who won and who have lost For sacrifices made to the wrong gods for power given to Enemy

Hail soldier hold your banner high time has come to sacrifice your life Though it's your brother who stands on other side still it's time to fulfill the orders to kill

The beast thirsts for Aryan blood squeezing down his greedy claws With a stolen power he forces brothers to whet against each other

By slyness the blood has been spilled pride has been forgotten and defamed But the memory still lives in our hearts with an echo of vengeance shall insults reply

What incited Germans to go against Slavs? who made Russia to rot Ukraine? Who sucked power from the world as a vampire? who feels himself a master today?

We remember your feats as soldiers of white race No matter either you were German or Slav Ghosts of war stand before our eyes so we shall not repeat the old mistakes again

We do remember our forefather's oaths we do believe in power of 14 words

Towers have fallen but the persons do stand firm and the Mason's pyramids do stare into our souls

The taste of victory is bitterness and sarcasm
It's price was Shekel and their scourge upon our trampled backs
Oh world beware new master this desert breed won't die on their own

If they weren't burnt those 60 years ago they should be burnt today

Fields are covered with white snows woods are dreaming dreams of soil Time in slumber still spring falls
In white and red the earth lies frozen suffused with blood of red
Our memory dreams in sleeping lands

What should lead your future ways and what do I await today