Adorned Brood, Mighty Swords

The battle begins, Side by side A battle of life and death. The battle starts. Mighty men with might swords Kill their enemies. Screams can be heard All over the land, carried by the wind.

[Ref.1]

Screams can be heard all over the land. Screams, full of pain and despair.

This bloody battle takes a very long time, but the enemies fought until the bitter end, in this bloody inferno.

[Ref.2]

Raise your mighty swords and fight.
Raise your mighty swords and do as Wotan pleases.

Tyrael, the mighty warrior was exhausted.

"Dein Sohn braucht Dich." [Dagaz] He longed for his father and his wife.

"Ich begehre Dich. Verlass uns bitte nicht." [Dagaz]

Raise your mighty swords and fight A battle to the blood, day by day.
 A battle to the flesh, day by day.

Hit by an enemies sword through the heart,

- He lay dying on the bloody ground -

and saw his life full of pride passing by.

- carried by the wind -

The last being he thought of, as Dagaz, then the virgins led him to his master.