

# Amon Amarth, Cry Of The Black Birds

Raise your swords up high!  
See the black birds fly!  
Let them hear your rage!  
Show no fear!  
Attack!

Charge your horses across the fields  
Together we ride into destiny  
Have no fear of death, when its our time  
Oden will bring us home, when we die!

The ground trembles under us  
As we make our thunder charge  
The pounding hooves spread panic and fear into their hearts  
Our helmets shine in the sun as we near their wall of shields  
Some of them turn and run  
When they hear our frenzied screams!

Draw your swords to strike!  
Hear the Black Birds cry!  
Let them feel your hate!  
Show no fear!

Charge your horses across the fields  
Together we ride into destiny  
Have no fear of death, when its our time  
Oden will bring us home, when we die!

The enemy are in disarray ride them down as they run  
Send them to their violent graves don't spare anyone  
Dead and wounded lie all around see the pain in their eyes  
Over the field an eerie sound, as we hear the ravens cry