

# Amon Amarth, The Beheading Of A King

A mighty fleet came across the strait  
But Erik was prepared  
Five hundred Germans had come to his aid  
On horseback with their spears

The fleet was carrying two thousand men  
Eager to draw blood  
But as they were about to land  
Erik released his hounds

One thousand men and five hundred horsemen  
Came charging down the beach  
When the sea-king saw this force  
He gave order to retreat

All obeyed except one ship  
It held the king's own son  
He despised the thought of flight  
And attacked on his own

The Danish fleet had to turn around  
They charged King Erik's men  
But it was too late to save his son  
His life was already spent

The fighting continued bloody and fierce  
And the bloodshed was immense  
Two thousand warriors died that day  
Most of them were Danes

The Danish king was captured  
Most of his guards were dead  
For a ransom he was released  
Then his people took his head