

# Amon Amarth, Where Is Your God?

The enemy has come for you  
hear the pounding thunder hooves  
there's not time to run or hide  
draw the weapon from your side

When they ride out  
from morning mist  
with sharp blades in mighty fists  
one hundred warriors on horse  
an awesome brutal force

You feel weak and scared  
fear has gripped your heart  
You will soon be overrun  
You will soon be torn apart!

Now, where is your god?  
Does he hear your prayers?  
Does he even care for you?  
His silence speaks loud and clear

Raid is done!  
See the country burn  
All are gone!  
Only misery remains  
Raid is done!  
The warriors return  
All are gone!  
And all that's left is pain

The vikings strike  
so fast and hard  
those who run won't make it far  
and those who choose  
to stand and fight  
they have made the choice to die

The weapons tear  
through flesh and bone  
Dying men that scream and moan  
with severed limbs  
to the hall of death

The battlefield is full of death  
feel the stench of rotting flesh  
when the entire country burns  
as the warriors return

And they came out  
from morning mist  
with sharp blades in mighty fists  
they leavy this land  
all burned and scorn  
those alive will mourn

Now, where is your god?  
Does he hear your prayers?  
Does he even care for you?  
His silence speaks load and clear

Raid is done!  
See the country burn  
All are gone!  
Only misery remains

Raid is done!  
The warriors return  
All are gone!  
And all that's left is pain  
Raid is done (see the country burn)  
only misery remains  
All are gone (warriors return)  
All that's left is pain  
where's your god? (Does he hear your prayers?)  
Does he even care?  
Where's your god? (Does he hear your prayers?)  
A silence loud and clear