

# Brass Against, Immigrant Song (Led Zeppelin Co

Ah! Ah!

Ah! Ah!

We come from the land of the ice and snow  
From the midnight sun, where the hot springs flow  
The hammer of the gods will drive our ships to new land  
To fight the horde and sing, and cry

Valhalla, I am coming

On we sweep with with threshing oar  
Our only goal will be the western shore

Ah! Ah!

Ah! Ah!

We come from the land of the ice and snow  
From the midnight sun, where the hot springs flow  
How soft your fields, so green

Can whisper tales of gore  
Of how we calmed the tides of war

We are your overlords

On we sweep with threshing oar  
Our only goal will be the western shore

So now you'd better stop and rebuild all your ruins  
For peace and trust can win the day, despite of all your losing