

# Crimson Glory, Valhalla

Winds of Odin guide us  
Over violent seas, the silent grave  
Gods of thunder  
Roaring, crackling power  
In flashing light, they pound the night

Rising winds and howling fury  
Towering shadows crashing down

As we awaken and behold  
The crystal seas and ships of gold  
To the colored winds our sails arise  
The distant shore before us lies  
Winds of Odin whisper  
Over silent waves, no trace remains

We have found a new horizon  
Far beyond the stars that shine above  
Thrashing wings valkyries rising  
To the hollowed halls of Valhalla

Valhalla, Valhalla

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