Amon Amarth, Abandoned

They came riding down the slopes Five fearless men prepared to fight We heard with fear the rumbling earth In the mid-day light

Surprised we saw all terrified The brave northmen's run The fearless five with power ride Attacking us in the mid-day sun

Their charge was fast, no alarm was sound They broke right through our lines I felt the cut it threw me to the ground And now I feel has come my time

I lie here in my blood And see my family get killed I feel abandoned by my god I fear death's chill

I see Hel's gates Towering high And dark are they I don't want to die

Oh no! I was wrong Denied the true Gods And now I'm doomed I trusted foreign men And their god's son But now when I need them They are gone

I see Hel's gates Towering high And dark are they I die!

They ride across the planes And punish those of false belief All resistance is in vain As they caress them with cold steel

They are the punishers
And they will never bend
They are power the five of them
From Asgard they are sent

The power they have in all they do The Christians non will feel No one can escape them no Them will make them kneel

Their fight is through, they must return No one here survived And as the blood red sky begins to burn To Valhall they will ride