

# Amon Amarth, Across The Rainbow Bridge

My days are numbered: soon I have to leave  
The Norns have stretched my living thread  
The notion of my demise won't leave me be  
Why cannot death just set me free!

I've lived a life of prosperity  
But I'm not as young as I used to be  
Down the road waits misery  
Why cannot death just set me free!

Countless armies have I attacked  
Not once have I backed down  
And though I've spilled a lot of blood  
I never once received a mortal wound

I've raided shores in many lands  
I cannot count the men I've killed  
So many friends died with sword in hand  
But the warrior's death was never granted me

I dress myself in battle clothes  
Alone I make the final ride  
My sight is blurred, by whipping snow  
I seek to end my life

I want to walk across the Rainbow Bridge  
And see my fathers in the golden hall  
They beckon me to join their feast  
In my dreams I hear their call