

# Ancient Rites, Victory or Valhalla (Last Man Standing)

Last man standing  
Last man standing

Victory! Last man standing!  
Valhalla!! Last man standing!

Shattered and mortally wounded  
On the battlefield they lay  
Farewell my fellow companions  
Thy souls have gone away

(we shall not behold the green fields nor hear the birds sing in may  
to defend we have fought and won though with our life we paid)

Victory or Valhalla  
Must again be the rallying cry  
Ancient pride restored  
Let the ancient banners fly high

Broken hilt in my hands  
I saw my last break of day  
Here and now we found our graves  
Our bodies vultures prey  
If our folk ever doubts  
Or their souls have gone astray

Then lead the way to this place  
Where our bones still lay  
Stand strong with clenched fists  
Withstand with all thy might

Stand strong with clenched fists  
Until they are silenced right  
Let the glory shine on thee  
Lift thy ancient legacy... into light!  
Lift thy legacy into light, so their spirits will  
Shine on bright... shine bright!  
Stand strong with clenched fists  
Withstand with all thy might  
Stand strong with clenched fists  
Until they are silenced... right!!!

Victory or Valhalla must be  
Again the rallying cry  
Ancient pride restored  
Let the ancient banners fly high

When the cause is noble and justice at thy side  
To hold what is thine and the fight is right

Victory! Last man standing! Valhalla!  
Last man standing!  
Victory! Last man standing! Valhalla!  
Last man standing!