

Doomsword, Heathen Assault

(King Aella:) "Take a look to the sea, my son
Be aware of the sails the waves are carryong on.

Take a look to the earth, my son
The whole of England is awaiting for the terror from the north."

(Ragnar Lodbrok:) "Take a look to the sky, Halvdane
We shall fill the air with spears to turn black this christian sun."
"Sku mod himlen Halvdane, vi vil fylde luften med spyd sa
Denne kristne sol blivert sort"

"Take a look to these shores, my son
For tomorrow everyone will fear the name of Lodbroksson"
"Se mod denne kyst, min son. FO r i morgen vil alle frygte navnet Lodbroksson"

Burn! England to the ground!
Burn! Jorvik to the ground!
Heathen assault!

I saw two crows up high
Odin watch me die.