

# Doomsword, Shores Of Vinland

We were sailing towards  
The unknown in the open sea  
After the storm, our hope was lost  
In the raging waves but  
My old faith was never so strong,  
My viking heart don't fear the fate!  
Under Leif's christian command  
Full of wild grapes was the land  
To which we approached  
And tried to live but no more  
Hydromel was in our horns  
Our viking hearts don't fear the fate!  
Twice a winter, we messed our beloved.  
Praying the lord,  
Leif sought a blessing for our souls  
Under his sign we abandoned our folks,  
Now we are ready to unfurl the sails  
Naglfar the ship will not have our nails,  
Our viking hearts don't fear the fate!  
Twice a winter we missed our beloved,  
To these shores our hearts do not belong!  
Our ship devours the ocean waste  
The sea is the nature on which we where born  
Approaching our bay resound the viking horn  
The hammer triumphant,  
The cross now is torn,  
My viking heart still has faith!  
Twice a winter, we missed our beloved  
Who did enlight the way to return?  
Mighty Thor bring me back home.