

# Doomsword, Woden's Reign

Seems to me a great vast black ocean  
Yet it ignores the wind  
Once you can see it than describe it to your lord.

A huge mass of shining polearms  
The sound of battle horns, prepares the storm  
Death is coming dressed as a pagan horde.

Above this walls i admire my end,  
This viking horde is beauty and death.  
My lord forgive me for all my sins,  
Please let me sing of our future heathen reign...

Woden's Reign.