

# Einherjer, Dragons Of The North

As blood for wolves for riches and lust  
Onward with hammers to chest  
Villages burn, burn cities to dust  
And for fun they torture the rest

Cold, blue steel through a nice day's breast  
An avalanche of heathens set sail  
To show to the world of which men is beast  
To conquer where others would fail

Odin is working to eagerly form  
A great heathen fist from the north  
Pray for your life when there's signs of a storm  
But praying won't help when the dragons come forth

Roaming the bow, the berserks, the fierce  
They know not fear of pain  
Women and children are swimming in tears  
While the berserks are going insane

Scholar embodied by blood and the mound  
The clink of sword sound death chord  
BearsloUGH and wolfsloUGH are shaking the ground  
Embraced by might, great northern horde

Odin, great warlord, I greet you with hail  
This new god is weaker of class  
Grant me thy powers, your secrets unveil  
And I'll kick this Christ right in the ass