## Einherjer, The Ballad Of The Swords

Across the moor We Norsemen rode & amp; skalds to us sung That days of glory Soon should be When swords bloodred were swung "One-eyed father Give us the strength My brave kinsmen & amp; I In Valhalla I Your mighty men will meet If in this battle I die From the sky Your ravens watching me Both of them I see Thank you father For letting me know You watch over me" At the moor The ravens spoke to me While skalds did their song A bitter loss Was soon to come For those I were among

Across the moor
We Norsemen rode
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A sudden clash Where swords were drawn Was the beginning of my end With a Norseman's pride & amp; courage I fought I would to Hel them send Instead I felt Cold chilling steel Stab me from behind A cravens deed Indeed it was Peace he should not find Faded I did Strange beauty I met The dream for me came true Brought up I were Bifrost I saw My mortal life were through Your mortal life With children & amp; wife Wouldn't have no value If you knew as I About life up here You would die to be here forever