

# Folkearth, Sworn To The Raven

The Viking blood in me  
Runs through my veins afire  
Hearken to the voice within  
That promises of immortality!  
Sworn to the raven  
The hammer and the sword!  
Father Odin hear my call  
Oer brooding mountains tall!  
There can be no defeat  
When I charge the battlefield!  
There can be no death  
For those who dwell in the Golden Hall!  
Sworn to the raven  
The hammer and the sword!  
Father Odin hear my call  
Oer brooding mountains tall!  
Impaled on Saxon spears  
Ran through with a sword: born without having fear my shoulder shield-slain god