Peyton Parrish, Thor

The weapon in the storm [?] in the sky
The horns of Asgard, calls for war
The ground will shake and the sun will fall
[?] as we [?] through the halls

I will rise and push on through Up the mountain to the light I'll prove my might and show my strength The limit of my mercy follows you

Thor

I've got the power of Thor in my hands
Thunderous hammer that will sing across all the land
I've got the power of Thor in my hands
Lightning strikes as I storm through the valleys of death
Whoa, you follow the empire
Whoa, the testament of my
Power of Thor in my hands
Thunderous hammer that will sing across all the land

We embrace our fears through realms of the dead And the path to Valhalla is the honor we share Blood by oath, iron swords by bond No matter the realm, we're kings till dawn

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