

# Stormwarrior, The Revenge Of Asa Lande

At distant shores lie threescore of dragonboats  
Awaiting the breake of dawne  
Tyr by my side, the ravens cry up highe  
To smother The Cruciform

Oh, hear the bells, the lies are crawling near  
Invading our heathen homes  
One final stande, a hundred suns from home  
In the name of the elder ones

Turn to face the vengeance for our poisoned landes  
Thy final blessing by this pagan hande

Ravens calling, Brothers falling  
For the glory of Asa lande  
Kings were blinded, my people dying  
In the greate plains of Asa lande

Swift as arrows, running withe the wolves we'll fighte  
Oh Yggdrasil, I will sense your pain  
From far beyond the valkyries chant my name  
Oh, by the gods, my blade won't fail

Oh, show the cross men from blacksteele we were forged  
Now meet thy maker by my father's sworde

Ravens calling, Brothers falling  
For the glory of Asa lande  
Kings were blinded, my people dying  
In the greate plains of Asa lande

[Solo]

Lowe downe your flags, leade thy army off fielde  
And beg forgiveness for a thousande years  
of rape, murder and tyranny

Ravens calling, Brothers falling  
For the glory of Asa lande  
Kings were blinded, my people dying  
It's the greate revenge of the Asa lande