

Yngwie Malmsteen, Facing The Animal

Dress in armour
bring your sword and shield
and your lucky charm.
In dragonships
we'll sail the seven seas
under guilding stars.

Into battle - we will ride
Gods will follow - by our side

Heathens from the north
Heathens from the north

The air is still, the
bodies cold and pale
they'll never live to tell.
About the slaughter
when battlegrounds ran red
we gave them hell.

Into battle - sense of pride
We're forever - shining bright

Heathens from the north
Heathens from the north

Heathens from the north
Heathens from the north
We are immortal
ever shining bright
Heathens from the north, yeah