

# Abandoned

Amon Amarth

They came riding down the slopes  
Five fearless men prepared to fight  
We heard with fear the rumbling earth  
In the mid-day light

Surprised we saw all terrified  
The brave northmen's run  
The fearless five with power ride  
Attacking us in the mid-day sun

Their charge was fast, no alarm was sound  
They broke right through our lines  
I felt the cut it threw me to the ground  
And now I feel has come my time

I lie here in my blood  
And see my family get killed  
I feel abandoned by my god  
I fear death's chill

I see Hel's gates  
Towering high  
And dark are they  
I don't want to die

Oh no! I was wrong  
Denied the true gods  
And now I'm doomed  
I trusted foreign men  
And their god's son  
But now when I need them  
They are gone

I see Hel's gates  
Towering high  
And dark are they  
I die!

They ride across the planes  
And punish those of false belief  
All resistance is in vain  
As they caress them with cold steel

They are the punishers  
And they will never bend  
They are power the five of them  
From Asgard they are sent

The power they have in all they do  
The Christians non will feel  
No one can escape them no  
They will make them kneel

Their fight is through, they must return  
No one here survived  
And as the blood red sky begins to burn  
To Valhalla they will ride