

# The Last Stand of Frej

Amon Amarth

See him rise  
From Land of Flames  
Our destruction is at hand  
It is time to make a stand  
Now I face, an awesome foe  
I will always stand my ground  
To this End my fate is bound

This fight is mine and mine alone  
And there's no help from anyone

His wrath burns!  
With intense heat  
All his fury is unleashed  
There is no way to defeat  
The forces and The  
Power that he wields

My hand holds the horn so firm  
I am calm and ready to Die  
Everything Around me Burns!  
And I know that I will not Survive

See him Rise  
From Land of Flames  
In this wild and barren land  
I will make my Final Stand!  
My death awaits, I have no Fear  
To this End my Fate is Bound  
Though I'm Doomed  
I'll Stand my Ground

This Fight is mine and mine Alone  
And there's No help from Anyone

I go Forth to meet my doom!  
But I will die in vain  
Perdition waits for everyone  
The world will die in Flames

With all my strength  
I run the horn  
Deep into His Eye  
And as he swings  
His Burning Sword  
I die with a Tired Smile!