

# Under Siege

Amon Amarth

Outside these walls  
An army awaits  
But in these halls  
We felt safe

Countless attacks  
We have repelled  
They won't turn back  
They cannot be quelled

Supplies are running low  
Starvation now awaits  
Reinforcements will not show  
The day is much too late

Broken and weak  
Never give in  
Prospects are bleak  
We can't win

There is no hope  
No time for lament  
End of the rope  
Our lives are spent

We have held out for months  
Hoping for relief  
Our fortress now our tomb  
And salvation now our grief

We have held out for months  
Waiting for relief  
Our fortunes now our own  
This is destiny!

Supplies are running low  
Starvation now awaits  
Reinforcement never showed  
As the daylight starts to fade

There's nothing left to lose  
We have run out of time  
There's nothing left to choose  
Expect how we shall die!

Open the gates!  
Now we attack!  
Ride into fate!  
No turning back!

Stand by the King!  
To glory we ride!  
Weapons and shield!  
Together we DIE!

All is lost now!  
Show no fear now!

All the world shall know our bravery!

All is lost now!

Show no fear now!

Let's charge for death or victory!