

# Ballad of the Swords

Einherjer

Across the moor  
We norsemen rode  
& skalds to us song  
That days of glory  
Soon should be  
When swords blood-red were swung  
"One eyed father  
Give us strength  
My brave kinsmen & I  
In Valhalla I  
Your mighty men will meet  
If I in this battle die  
From the sky  
your ravens watching me  
Both of them I see  
Thank you Father  
For letting me know  
You watch over me"  
At the moor  
The ravens spoke to me  
While skalds did their song  
A bitter loss  
Was soon to come  
For those I were among

Across the moor  
We norsemen rode  
& skalds to us sung  
That days of glory  
Soon should be  
When swords blood-red were swung  
I say to you - I ask you to  
For once be your own lord  
Come with me  
Be a part of my  
Ballad of the swords  
A sudden clash  
Where swords were drawn  
Was the beginning of my end  
With a norsemans pride  
& courage I fought  
I would to Hel them send  
Instead I felt  
Cold chilling steel  
Stab me from behind  
A cravens deed  
Indeed it was  
Peace he should not find  
Faded I did  
Strange beauty I met  
The dream for me came true  
Brought up I were  
Bifrost I saw  
My mortal life were through  
Your mortal life  
With children & wife  
Wouldn't have no value

If you knew as I  
About life up here  
You would die to be here forever.....