

# Eagle's Blood

Folkodia

Soaring -  
Dancing on the wind  
Eagles -  
See them flying free!  
Masters -  
Rule the seven winds  
All hail -  
The eagles from above!

You shall have cause to fear:  
Sacrifice the eagle's blood!  
When aloft stand our spears  
Drink up the eagle's blood!

Coming -  
The north's purest breed  
Spreading -  
Their mighty, wide wings!  
Kingdom -  
Of the Heaven's is their own  
We hail -  
The royal vanguard of the Gods!

You shall have cause to fear:  
Sacrifice the eagle's blood!  
When aloft stand our spears  
Drink up the eagle's blood!

Flying -  
On pinions of freezing wind  
Burning -  
My heart's desire to be again  
With them -  
From Midgaards to Walhall  
Behold -  
The eagle's blood is strong!

You shall have cause to fear:  
Sacrifice the eagle's blood!  
When aloft stand our spears  
Drink up the eagle's blood!