

# While I Ride with the Valkyries

Graveland

Fainting blood-red the enemy lad with their own blood  
Battling together to many hordes of brothers, side by side  
Grasping a hand - forged iron sword and a wooden shield  
Wearing a gold adorned helmet, was the one never loser

The one never before cut by a blade was he!  
The one never bled in a fight  
So of allfather Wotan, blessed by wargod Tyr

Born to die in Midgard to forever live in Valhalla  
The day I keenly was delightning me in one battle  
Mounting my harnessed great white war -steed  
Eyeing the gorgeous war scenery

Brothers of mine were triumphing upon the foes  
Satiating their wolfish thirst for blood  
Risking their lives for their blood and honour

Their folk and soil, their past and future  
Challenging the norms unknown writings  
... in many battlefields I've fought and withstood

Differently of some, now gone, of mine  
Their fate was sealed, their memory lives on  
It's now arrived my time to joining to them  
Too young I was to feel, to now its before

In past death could have taken me against my will  
But not now, I know I've fulfilled more than my duty  
Battles I fought, battles I won; for me it's enough  
Nothing more I'm longing for, but a horn of hydrohoney

A place to sit among my father and brothers and a banquet  
In the halls of Valhalla and there celebrate with them  
The great heroic saga of our lives glories and victories  
Devoted to our ancient blood, soil and honour

To gods in Asgard and people of our kind  
And our not feared, but unexpected cavalcade  
Our deaths as braves and loyal warriors  
I want to see my father and mother again

See all my deceased relatives smiling  
See my god, enthroned in grasslandic paradise  
And my beautiful goddess with him

While I ride with the Valkyries  
I realized the magnificence of my life  
The supreme meaning of my fighting existence  
The so searched life aim, by the non-heathens

While I ride with the Valkyries  
Refreshing breeze blew to my face, meanwhile  
Happiness filled my heart, peace filled my mind

And the conscience I'm a laureatable warrior  
Earlier I learned to bloodstain the iron

I teach you now to wipe tears of lament  
Burn me in my drakkar, don't cry but joy me departure  
Because I'm happy while I ride with the Valkyries