Vinland

Heidevolk

Onwards! We riede the ocean waves Westwards! Through the storms of fate For Vinland! Hail to Vinland!

Vinland, hail to Vinland

Our path has been chosen, our fate has been set Our journey will lead us to the lands in the west We've prayed to the Gods to be on our path To guide us and lead us throught the ocean's wrath

Our ship sails out on the morning tide As we head for the lands on the other side

Onwards! We riede the ocean waves Westwards! Through the storms of fate For Vinland! Hail to Vinland!

Vinland! Hail to Vinland!

Heading for the shores of the realm of the free The land of wine and endless green Fear nor regret what you will see Onwards! For the new world beckons thee.

Our ships sail out on the morning tide As we head for the lands on the other side

Cities will be conquered, villages taken The gorunds of this new wolrd are shaking nights of drinking until morning light Onwards and upwards through the storms we ride.