

## Strandhagg Pt III

Kromlek

Now we're leaving open sea towards the western shores  
Heading for the Scottish coast  
Through the whipping Smirr our Drakkar urging forth

A distant shore lies in front of us so restfully  
Occupied by those who beg  
Pull the oars my fellows, the beach is just ahead!

Row, brothers, row for the spoil's already near  
Fast, brothers, fast, there's a lot for us to tear!

Cloaked by fog we're getting closer to the beach  
Then our bows roll on the banks  
A single moment - then all hell is breaking loose!

Soft as the weather is the way they're defending  
Instead of fighting as men of worth  
They're falling on their knees, but their end is now impending

Row, brothers, row for the spoil's already near  
Fast, brothers, fast, there's a lot for us to tear!

It's the age of the axe, sword & spear  
Teach the occident what is fear  
It's the dawn of the wolf in man  
It is time for the cross to ban

Slay these foreign parasites  
They are prey for sacrifice  
Let the age of Herjan rise!

"And when I set my foot into thy disgraced kingdom  
Be sure my wrath will last for ages  
Without mercy, without grace I will write  
Thy chronicles most bloody pages"