

The Battle of Maldon

Leaves' Eyes

Low tide river near Blackwater
Leaving a bridge for us
Three thousand men behind their shields
Warriors of the North
Of the North
I'm not afraid
My weapon is raised
To slay the first man standing in my way
And if I fall, I know where I go
Battle of Maldon
Hear you seafarer this is our ground
Leaving no choice for us
We will defend what we have build
From the warriors of the north
Of the North
I'm not afraid
My weapon is raised
To slay the first man standing in my way
And if I fall, I know where I go
Battle of Maldon
We're not afraid
Our weapons are raised
To slay every man standing in our way
Then if we fall, we know where we go
Battle of Maldon