

Valhalla

Stormwarrior

Fivehundred gates and forty eke
Open the brighte golden hall
In Gladsheim where the one-eyed god
Welcomes the fallen ones

Only the bravest of all warriors
Shall be selected by the valkyries

Valhalla
Glorious halle up highe
Home of the brave, open thy gates
Fearless we'll fight
Valhalla

Spears tower high on the roof
Shieldes brighten the walls
A wolfe hangs before the gateway
An eagle hovers above
Eighthundred Einheries will at once
Go from each gate
When the Fenriswolfe hath
To be foughte on the final day

Half of the fallen are chosen on fight
With the Aesir at the twilight of the gods

Valhalla
Glorious hall up high
Home of the brave, open thy gates
Fearless we'll fight
Valhalla
Glorious golden hall up high
Hall of the brave, open thy gates
We fear not to die
Valhalla

Only the bravest of all warriors
Will fight at the twilight of the gods

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