

## Strike Like Thunder

Supreme Majesty

Striking down, in the dead of the night  
Armed with swords  
To show our bloody might  
Like a fierce full storm, coming in from the north,  
Don't stand against us, we always come forth

Let the horns blow bid farewell to your love  
We call upon thor from his mountain above  
Ride when the mist clears at breaking of dawn  
Ride to invade, to engage  
To strike like thunder, thunder.... Thunder

With ships blessed and pressuring oars  
We travel afar, to the foreign shores  
Hide your woman I say, for cruel are our ways  
Hide yourself if you can, this is the end of your days

Those of the brave, that die by the sword  
Side by side, they stand proud  
To open the gate of valhalla