

From the ashes of the old world  
A new began to take form  
At the end of the great winter  
The new age was born

Black is the dawn  
As the new world appears  
The air is all silent  
We are still here

Rise Odalheim  
Rise Odalheim

The winds of the aftermath  
Sweeping the shores  
Of our ancestor's land  
Where we shall build once more

Rise Odalheim  
Rise Odalheim

We are the Warriors of Midgard  
A kindred of mental bloodline  
Hammer Battalions of the world  
Stand up! This is our time!

Rise Odalheim  
Rise Odalheim

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We are the Warriors of Midgard  
A kindred of mental bloodline  
Hammer Battalions of the world  
Stand up! This is our time!

Rise Odalheim  
Rise Odalheim

As the new dawn is rising  
The age of the warrior is here  
Raise your hammers high  
For Odalheim everywhere