

Ironside

Vanir

Son of RAGNAR, IRONSIDE
Fierce and strong, he arrives.
Sails set to conquer eastern shores.
All will know and fear this heathen
Force

Hear my voice roar to the sky
I bow foe no man Fear the name
IRONSIDE I bow for no man

Faithful blinded by glory to god As
a an act of faith became a ritual of
death and blood keep your axe high in
the air, a grin in your face, blood in
your hair

Shield wall up ready the spear Have
no regret, know no fear For we are
strong steady the course All will
know and fear this heathen force

Hear my voice...

Strength and iron Will form our
lines Cunning and brutal We end
their lives

Years of war Made us strong
Impenetrable walls We proved them
wrong

Blinded fowls falls to ground, no
one will escape Open gates unleash
hell, their walls will fall and brake
Answer pleas with brutal strength,
cut down every man The Iron king
will carve his name, in every foreign
land

From the shadow of a seaming death,
HASTEIN will appear With sword and
axe against the cross, they will learn
to fear As warriors storm the streets,
and blood paint the stone
In the midst of glory all still lost,
he didn't conquer ROME

None shall stop us, as we march For
the glory of Thor They will know
to fear our kind We seeking blood
and gore Thor will give me all his
strength Like so, many times before I
fear no God, fear no pain As we march,
on to war

Hear my voice....

Faithful blinded By glory to god As a
christening Became A ritual of death
and blood As Luna fall Fire consumes
The streets run red With Christian
blood