

Under Siege

Amon Amarth

Outside these walls
An army awaits
But in these halls
We felt safe

Countless attacks
We have repelled
They won't turn back
They cannot be quelled

Supplies are running low
Starvation now awaits
Reinforcements will not show
The day is much too late

Broken and weak
Never give in
Prospects are bleak
We can't win

There is no hope
No time for lament
End of the rope
Our lives are spent

We have held out for months
Hoping for relief
Our fortress now our tomb
And salvation now our grief

We have held out for months
Waiting for relief
Our fortunes now our own
This is destiny!

Supplies are running low
Starvation now awaits
Reinforcement never showed
As the daylight starts to fade

There's nothing left to lose
We have run out of time
There's nothing left to choose
Expect how we shall die!

Open the gates!
Now we attack!
Ride into fate!
No turning back!

Stand by the King!
To glory we ride!
Weapons and shield!
Together we DIE!

All is lost now!
Show no fear now!

All the world shall know our bravery!

All is lost now!

Show no fear now!

Let's charge for death or victory!