

Their honor drove them into battle  
Taking the lives of the weak  
K9lling for conquest and power  
Life for the English was bleak

The Vikings...

Murder was handled by wergild  
Death was their only holy feast  
Vikings were great and fearless warriors  
The bloodshed and killing would never cease

The Battle...

To die, in battle  
Would send them to Valhalla  
The fear, of death  
Would destroy them eternally

Valhalla, was the only afterlife  
Charging into battle  
With no pain or life

If they died in fear  
They would fall to hell  
Never to fight again  
Never to drink as well

The war, with the English  
The dragon ship brought fear throughout the land  
King Alfred, was the only hope  
To free England from their bloody hand

King Alfred defeated the Vikings  
He freed the English from their bloody hand  
The Vikings moved on further north  
To conquer a far more weaker land

Wergild...