

# Annihilation of Hammerfest

Amon Amarth

All is lost and foreign kings  
Rule the northern realms  
Hammerfest, the last outpost  
Has fallen to unbearded men

Lords of the bloody cross  
Deceived or murdered all of true faith  
Now the temple of Thor, where Mjolner is kept  
Is under siege

They fear the power of Mjolner  
The hammer of Thor  
And all their efforts to destroy it have failed

From deep within the frozen ground  
Comes a rumbling sound  
Ravens fly and wild wolves howl  
Sending shivers down Christians' spines

As if from nowhere  
Dark and grim he appears  
The warlord of the Gods comes with force  
To retrieve The Crusher

The first man died with a gurgling sigh  
When his head was crushed  
Painful surprise in his eyes  
As his life was snuffed

With raw and brutal force  
The warlord breaks the temple doors  
The weak back off in fear  
On the altar it lies, he lifts the hammer high  
And before it he swears:

`Allvise Ygg, Maktige Harjafader  
Guda av Asars och vaners att  
Hor mina ord, nar som jag svar  
Att om tusen vintrar ater ta var ratt?

While he speaks his prayer  
Mjolner rests in the air  
As if holding breath

Frozen by fear  
They gathered stand and stare  
And what they see is death

A laughing cry fill the shivering night  
He lets the hammer strike  
A bolt of lightning bright  
Rips the darkened sky  
Fire of doom - Ignite!