

# As Loke Falls

Amon Amarth

Heimdall gazes east  
A sail has caught his eye  
He lifts his hand and sounds the horn  
The undead army has arrived

Here comes Nagelfar  
With Laufey's son on board  
He brings chaos, hate and wrath  
He brings the war to end all wars

Heimdall knows his fate  
The end of all nine worlds  
It's what the Vala has foreseen  
He knows that everything shall burn

Facing Loth's deceit  
Now they finally meet  
The champion and his enemy  
On Vigrid's plains they'll find defeat

Their swords meet in a mighty clash  
War cries sound, horns they blast  
Their eager weapons whip and thrash  
This day when all shall end

The lords of war are equal strong  
This battle frantic and forlorn  
The blades sing a macabre song  
This day when all shall end

Heimdall's blade bites burning sharp  
As it cuts through flesh and bone  
Blood comes gushing from the wound  
As Loke's head falls tumbling  
Rolling to the burning ground