

# On a Sea of Blood

Amon Amarth

Drifting alone upon the dragon ship  
Eerily still, no winds that tear or whip  
Silence deafens, the sea is mirror calm  
Blood runs like the water from my palm

I'm standing by myself  
Abiding  
Just me and no one else  
No hiding

Horizon crumbles under flaming skies  
A shadow screams from thunderclouds up high  
Nidhogg comes in winds of burning flames  
Cast down war and endless pain

It's coming  
Brace myself  
I'm ready  
It's coming  
No escape  
Stand steady

Out on this bloody sea I'll face my destiny  
Lost in a dreadful dream I'll meet my fate

Out on this blood sea, this is my prophecy  
A notion of what's to be, there's no escape

The dragon sweeps down with a roar  
Sky and ocean shake  
It tears up waves of blood and gore  
The longship nearly breaks

Passing just above my head  
A stench of putrid death  
Rotting flesh of thousands dead  
Dwells upon its breath

I turn around  
Face myself  
Yet it isn't I  
with fear and rage  
I run me through  
as I watch me die!

Out on this bloody sea, I'll face my destiny  
Lost in a dreadful dream, I'll meet my fate  
Out on this bloody sea, this is my prophecy  
A notion of what's to be, there's no escape

Get ready!  
Stand steady!

It's coming  
Brace myself  
Abiding  
It's coming

Certain death  
No hiding