

# One Thousand Burning Arrows

Amon Amarth

They bring him to the shore  
his shop is ready made  
He will not see them anymore  
Here he cannot stay

The brotherhood is gathered  
Their faces hard as stone  
They have come to take farawell  
In silence they mourn

Our kind has left our ranks  
A wise and noble man  
We own him loyalty and thanks  
He ruled with a steady hand

He will be missed by all  
His heart has now been stilled  
Tonight he'll dine in Odin's hall  
There he'll drink his fill

The ship glides gently on the waves  
As day turns into night  
One thousand burning arrows  
Fill the starlit sky

Two ravens on the longship  
They spread their pitch-black wings  
And lift up to the burning sky  
A send-off for a king

Into flames the longship burst into flames!  
Black smoke is rising high  
To the eternal night

Into flames the whole world burst into flames  
Nothing will be the same  
Things will forever change

The flames are raging higher  
They gnaw at wood and flesh  
Soon the ship will break apart  
And sink into the depth

This night we wait in silence  
And when the morning breaks  
Our king has left this world to walk  
Through Valhalla's gates