

# Ride for Vengeance

Amon Amarth

As his life's blood leaving  
I hold my son, my only son  
And tears fill my burning eyes

While his skin turns pale as snow  
Butchered he lies here bleeding in my arms  
Slewn by the men of the single god  
Hatred burns in my chest

Rain falls from a raging heaven  
The wind howls like wolves at the moon  
I will seek my vengeance for my son  
I swear I'll avenge my first born one  
I ride fast through the woods  
My friends are by my side  
Dark hatred burns in my eyes  
"Slaves of hvitekrist today you die!"

"Maktiga gudar,  
I gyllene slaen.  
Hjalp mig I striden  
mot sonraparna,  
Den hoge skall  
For huggen hamnas  
och blod skall galdas  
I blod"

Our cloaks fly in the wind  
As we ride in the cold dark night  
We're closing in our enemies  
We rage in our hearts burning bright

The clouds scatter in the northern wind  
A full moon rides the pitch black sky  
"Now, hounds of Hvitekrist,  
your time has come to die!"

"Kneel before my sword!  
No mercy! Your time has come to die!  
This is the ride for vengeance!"