

Valhall Awaits Me

Amon Amarth

Blood gushes from the wound
The cut is wide and deep
Right before I turn around
He falls to his knees
A clear song rings in the blade
When steel meets hardend steel
I hear the sound of wood that breaks
A sword cut through my shield

I drop the shield and grab my axe
A weapon in each fist
A fierce blow makes the helmet crack
The axe cut to the teeth

I rip the axe from the head
covered in blood and brains
Leave the body lying dead
Ready to strike again
My sword cuts through clothes and skin
Like a hot knife cuts through snow
I smile as the bastard screams
when I twist my sword

Sword in my hand and axe on my side
Valhall awaits! Soon I will die
Sword in my hand and axe on my side
Valhall awaits me, when I die
Bearskin on my back
Wolfsjaw on my head
Valhall awaits me, when I'm dead

I raise my axe above my head
My eyes turned furious rage
Yet more blood will be shed
This is a victorious day!
Blood gushes from the wound
The cut is wide and deep
As they turn around
I fall to my knees

Sword in my hand and axe on my side
Valhall awaits! Soon I will die
Sword in my hand and axe on my side
Valhall awaits me, when I die
Bearskin on my back
Wolfjaw on my head
Valhall awaits me, when I'm dead!