

## With Oden on Our Side

Amon Amarth

Finally the storm arrives  
Our way is at an end  
Under dark winter skies  
We make our final stand

For each of us there are four of them  
It matters not to us  
We won't leave his field in shame  
We are here to crush

Futile to resist  
You know why we have come  
Futile to resist  
The battle is already won

Our hearts are full of pounding rage  
Our minds hard as steel  
And before the dying day  
We will have you kneel

The snow turns red from all the blood  
Severed limbs and heads  
A sacrifice to one-eyed god  
He will claim the dead

Under winter skies  
We stand glorious  
And with Oden on our side  
We are victorious

No retreat  
No remorse  
Victory  
Will be ours

Blood on steel  
Sacrifice  
Victory  
Will be ours

Under winter skies  
We stand glorious  
And with Oden on our side  
We are glorious

Futile to resist  
You know why we have come  
Futile to resist  
The battle is already won

Futile to resist  
You know why we have come  
Futile to resist  
The battle is won