

Raid

Audience

The moon was bright above the bay
Our blood ran cold at what we saw
Upon the sea a fleet did lay
A score of Viking craft or more

We watched the Nordic devils land
And fought the battle on the shore
Our dead soon lay upon the sand
The Danes had won this bloody war

Vikings, they came
Vikings, they've slain
Vikings, they came
Vikings, they've slain
Put us in chains

We sailed the world in Viking ships
Doomed to life upon the waves
Unless the helmsman cracks his whip
And kills another Celtic slave