

The shaman dances around the fire  
The thought of blood becomes desire  
All is lost, out of my sight  
I start to tremble, from lust for fight

Oh, inside my dreams, the things I've seen, they pull me within

I'm calling Tyr, to come ashore  
To turn my voice into a mighty roar  
Finally I can see the red mist  
And the axe starts to live in my fist

On an endless war, I heard a roar  
Through frost and ice, from a distant shore

Now there is no meaning upon the earth  
And my salvation will come through death  
But my fury will go on  
Until Valhalla becomes my home

Oh, warriors stood there, with skins of bear  
Letting their screams into the air

I have seen men attack, on certain death  
And mutilated warriors keep fight to their last breath  
But only now I can understand  
The ultimate wrath that makes them stand

Oh, now they let me see, all that they can see  
In front of a frozen sea ...  
... Beyond the realms of pain I stand