

## Where The Brave Belong

Chinchilla

To ride to every battle  
To fight with pride and fun  
To die on holy areas  
For their history and their sons  
To hail their god of thunder  
To adore their god of light  
They mutade to bloody beasts  
To loose all ethnic kinds  
Valhalla that's the place they belong to  
To wash their souls so white  
Valhalla that's the place they belong to  
To forget their headless crimes  
The stories about their heroes  
They've been told for so long  
Are followed by death and crime  
Also from creatures of the evil one  
There is no place like Valhalla  
No god for war and crime  
Only a grave for thousand  
Striking warriors