

## Sons Of Odin

Crystal Eyes

Strong winds on the sea of the damned  
The high waves break the land  
Bright sunlight is melting the snow  
The winter land starts to flow

Springtime is the season we hail,  
the time to set our sails  
Shortly we will set our course  
and sail to foreign shores

Odin! give us the force  
We're leaving the cost behind us  
Oh Thor! bring us the storm  
The longboat is in your hands  
Let the ravens fly once again

From the north we come - Great Odin's sons  
Glory will come as we sail  
From the sea we come - Great Odin's sons  
Fearless and strong we'll prevail  
We fight, we kill, we die for the Viking Gods

At dawn we are ready to slay,  
'cause mayhem is our way  
We hunt, rape and slaughter the weak  
Destruction is what we seek