

# The Lost Vikings

Dethklok

Riding, and riding, we search across the land  
The snow, and wind, has frozen hearts of man  
But we ride  
We ride

Many days ago we left our homes  
With swords to ride into the night  
Fighting side by side to destroy our foes  
And leave them without life

We stop, consider the land that we travelled  
Our map's at home, direction unravelled  
But we ride  
We ride

Many days ago we left our homes  
With swords to ride into the night  
Fighting side by side to destroy our foes  
And leave them without life

So much time has passed since we left our land  
That we've become concerned  
And we'll never find the battle  
That we should have fought and won

But we won't stop searching

Lost but still we ride  
Search until we die

We ride  
We ride

Hungry and tired the frigid plain yeilds little  
We trudge on further, eating pride and snow that's brittle

We ride  
We ride

We come upon a witch who takes us in  
To let us share her mighty fire  
She asks of us our story and we lie and say  
We ride around for hire  
She asks us if we'd like to have her map  
And points us in some direction  
But we are far too proud and strong so we keep silent  
And ignore her suggestion

Lost but still we ride  
Search until we die  
All the fault of pride  
The gods weep in the night

Lost but still we ride  
Search until we die  
All the fault of pride  
The gods weep in the night

We ride  
We ride