

Head toward the island  
On its shores we saw a cross  
Priests of the new white god  
Who want to replace our pagan faith  
Approach to a silent land,  
On which holy chants resound  
Give them a dreadful lesson  
The Raven flies over the Dove  
May I die in Odin's name, the monks shall be tortured and slain  
This is now land of the greatest of all  
May I kill in Odin's name  
No crosses and churches shall stand against our sky  
Guide me Odin,  
Guide me, I'll leave this land burning for you  
Guide the faithful to the end.  
Lay me on a board,  
Bring me to the priest  
Let me enter the temple  
Of the White Lord of the Heavens  
Let me avenge my fathers  
By holding this priest's head  
Go forth now my warriors  
And burn this town to the ground  
May I die in Odin's name, the monks shall be tortured and slain  
This is now land of the greatest of all  
May I kill in Odin's name  
No crosses and churches shall stand against our sky  
Guide me Odin,  
Guide me, I'll leave this land burning for you  
Guide the faithful to the end