

## Howl Ravens Come

Einherjer

Tell me, Nikar, thou must know  
The fate of Gods and men  
When to wield the spear and bow  
What omens do you send

In my words take heed  
On woeful foes to dwell  
Fields of scattered ravens feed  
The forceful Gram knows well

Bloodeagle carved  
With a bone-biting sword  
Song of the wielded  
Howl the ravens chord

Many an omen men only knew  
Good when swords are swung  
Unfailing followers battle through  
Dark ravens come along

Heavy weight the second weighs  
Arrayed with rage of war  
Good if you see two men in race  
for victors ancient lore

Bloodeagle carved  
With a bone-biting sword  
Song of the wielded  
Howl the ravens chord

Howl ravens come

A third thing: Good hearing , the howl of a wolf  
Carried from an ashes boughs  
Good if you first sight thine enemies  
Triumph over broken brows

No man in battle, his face shall turn  
Against the sister of the moon  
Scattered on the battlefield the bleeding burn  
Awoken as a victor soon