

Mounted men, with axe and shield  
on their ride through shallow field  
See your sons oh Vanadis  
Light my ways oh Manalihs

Freyas Val  
Woutans half

Oaken woods as dark as night  
Home of those of heathen pride  
Grant me strength oh Asynja  
Be my guide oh Valfreya

Freyas Val  
Vingolfs's pride

Herjan  
When the moon shines bright from the dark black sky  
We raise our swords to thy hail  
when the runes are thrown and the ravens fly  
as a sign of our heathens prevail

While the morning breaks through Tenkterian wood  
while the sun sets the shores aflame  
There is one thing only which never dies  
The honour of thy name  
Foraan

By my side my brothers fall  
Now on their way to Freya's hall  
We are yours oh Vanadis  
Guide their ways oh Manalihs

Hjer Foraan  
Tenkteriar

Herjan  
While twilight covers the blood red skies  
While the sun sets the shores aflame  
There is one thing only which never dies  
The honour of thy name

When time draws near for the chosen ones  
To fall on the blood stained fields  
Then death will grant us a place amongst  
Our fathers in the halls of bronzen shields

A burning flame as blue as ice  
Now I can see it in your eyes  
Be my fate oh Vanadis  
Through the nights oh Manalihs