

## Where Blood Will Soon Be Shed

Falkenbach

"...from the darkness, risen our of blackness,  
a flame once, burning like red blood  
was seen by those who waited for the battle,  
to lead them to where blood will soon be shed..."

The oars were shoved into the water,  
the wind blew strong and filled the sails  
of dragonships  
set out for a vikingish foray...

The runes were scratched into the swordblades,  
wielded by heathen of the north  
to the glory of  
Valfreya, Asynja, Vanadis !!!

As darkness fell and all was silent  
the air was filled with smell of death  
and fires burned  
as a sign of asatruian pride !!!

"...The seashore burned like fire  
and blood ran down the sands...  
Another day of victory  
in unknown foreign lands...  
...Guided we are by Allfather's might..."