

Gjallarhorn

Fferyllt

There was no life in Midgard
For many times ago...
Our Gods gave it to us
And soon our time will go...
From Fenrir's genus on land
Our home and souls we must defend.

Nothing will mean for us that silence -
Calling you can hear between the winds...
Odin's sight from the sky
Invokes your heart to fight...

Keeping the sword near the heart,
We're waiting for the sign.
Out of the danger our lives
Directing by the Gods...
The Runes on our steel are glowing,
Our souls will never be bowing...

Mjellnir is dissecting the sky - let's die
Only after win of this war, we need no more.
Follow Heimdall's disturbing sound -
Gjallarhorn is sounding around.

An arrow of the lightning
Begins to kill our fear...
This sign is Thor's reminding
That he is always near.

We'll draw the Runes on our hearts,
We'll glorify our Gods...

The last beam under Asgard
Is fading in the night...
The Twilight of the Gods
Is spilling among the clouds...

We'll draw the Runes on our hearts,
We'll glorify our Gods...

The scramble will take our souls,
Begin to whirl in dance,
Bloody dance of last fight
We must to use last chance.
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Our home and souls we must defend.

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