Folkearth

The long ships are awaiting me I'm setting sail to fulfill my destiny: for the rising sun hath promised me That the blood of foes shall anoint my sword! I heed the call of Fatherland Sung to the tone of battle horns! By Odin's spear I swear this day I'll make them fear the sound of my name! "My Father's Gods will welcome me To Valhalla's halls if I should fall... And there I'll feast as Einherjer Until the dawn of dread is come..." "Away, away! To Asgard fly With Valkyries in the vanguard Across the sky and over clouds The furious host doth hunt tonight..."