

## Odin Wills It

Folkearth

Forth! Northmen, forth!  
Odin wills it -  
Into the red embrace of war,  
To fight and die for the Gods!  
We are the crusaders  
In a pagan holy war;  
We are the sons  
That battle bore  
In her blood clotted womb:  
We fear no man,  
Giant or beast...  
Forth! Northmen, forth!  
Odin wills it -  
Into the red embrace of war,  
To fight and die for the Gods!  
We are the crusaders  
In a pagan holy war;  
We are the heirs  
Of the slain on the field -  
Their destiny ours shall be  
And glory everlasting  
We will share in the hall  
That lies overhead,  
Where heroes sit and drink  
Awaiting for us all...