

There Is No Death

Folkearth

Death! Death is the cry on my lips
As I spur forth my steed
And with lowered lance
I charge the field!

There is no death for the brave
There is no defeat for me!
There is no death for me today
I am invincible in the fray!

Tears blind my eyes
Blood drips down my brow
Pain rakes my body
Yet strength is mine!

My knees don't know how to kneel
My head turns only to the sky
My face has come to love the lash
Of the biting northern wind...

There is no death for the brave
There is no defeat for me!
There is no death for me today
I am invincible in the fray!

Alone I face a hundred or more
Alone as before, alone as I've always stood
On a wide field never meant for me
Know I'll give it all...

And die standing...

When my feet no longer hold
I'll chain myself to the rock
So that they find me upright
Defiant to the last!