

# 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!