

Into Battle

Folkodia

Raised viking sails,
The grinding of axes:
One takes up the sword
The other the spear and bow

Wives they left behind
And their children alike;
Their enemies awaiting
Standing on the shoreline:

'Ere the night
They shall die!
Back home again
Few shall return...

To victory, through honor first,
In valhalla they shall find rest!
Odin's warriors they shall remain
Forever more, 'till victory one day!