The Dark of the Sun

Get your steel brothers We must fight Hakon tries to steal Scotish right Norwegian soldiers on our land Steal our Islands We must defend Their number's too great we can't win God in heaven Send a sign Kneel and pray - the sun turns black God with us - we must attack In the dark of the sun Alex king you did win the day You bet Hakon and Proud Norway We swept them off the battlefield In their blood they lie Death is dealed Their king died on foreign land United we were strong we did stand

In the dark of the sun The enemy's defeated run In the dark of the sun The battle has been won

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