Bleeding from a thousand sores
I drown in seas of blood
Lying here on the battlefield
I'm crawling in the mud
I'm a young boy fooled to follow
Fighting an old man's war
It made me to a killing machine
I loved the battleroar

For king and country
I'll ride the sky with Thor
For king and country
I'll rot here for ever more

Singing swords
See flashing blades in the night
Singing swords
Muscle, blood and steel, is this right?
Singing swords
Valhalla calls, I'm on my way

Played all the fun games of war In the name of my king Killing, ripping, raping My sword does still ring The battle is raging all around As I lie here watching the sky I see the story of my life It all is flashing by

Singing swords
See flashing blades in the night
Singing swords
Muscle, blood and steel, is this right?
Singing swords
Valhalla calls, I'm on my way

Just because of circumstance
I'm fighting on this side
Could have been born in another land
But to our destiny's we're tied
All brothers fighting against each other
We fought to the last breath
Wonder if we will shake hands
Beyond the gates of death

Singing swords
See flashing blades in the night
Singing swords
Muscle, blood and steel, is this right?
Singing swords
Valhalla calls, I'm on my way