

## Son Of The Northern Light

Heavy Load

Thor is riding the sky again  
Hear the thunder feel the pain  
When we hear the heathen cry  
We draw our swords  
And the Christians will die,  
Feel the pain, feel the pain  
Tonight  
The pope in his blood will crawl  
Jesus' head is going to roll  
The Christian warriors raped the earth  
And I've been crying since my birth  
Feel the pain, feel the pain  
Valhalla I think I am coming  
I think I am coming back to you...  
We're coming from the land  
Of the midnight sun  
Blue eyes blond hair you'd better run  
The wind is whispering tales of gone  
Of how we fought, and how we won  
Feel the pain...  
The northern light is printed in my soul  
I don't think that I will die old  
The nature has given me my strength  
Sweet is the Viking's revenge  
Feel the pain...  
Valhalla I think I am coming...