Drakkar

From the north coast - heading southwards Like a greedy wolf pack

Shores

Unsuspecting - approaching longboats Out of the dim

Stormwhips

[And] every row pull - urges us nearer
On our brutal journey

Ægir!

Lead our plunder - calm the ocean Let us take the stormlead

Strandhagg!

Raging pagans - devastation! Begging monks around us

Assault

Inflammation - false believers
All their prayers grew silent

Odin!

One-eyed warlord - our master Bless our sacrifice

Norsemen

That we were - that we are And that we'll always be

Windlord! Swell our sails! Guide our trails... to fearful shore s

Warlord! Bless our blades! Grant us grades... in thy hall up hi gh

Strandhagg is beginning of the end.