

# The Battle of Maldon

Leaves' Eyes

Low tide river near Blackwater  
Leaving a bridge for us  
Three thousand men behind their shields  
Warriors of the North  
Of the North  
I'm not afraid  
My weapon is raised  
To slay the first man standing in my way  
And if I fall, I know where I go  
Battle of Maldon  
Hear you seafarer this is our ground  
Leaving no choice for us  
We will defend what we have build  
From the warriors of the north  
Of the North  
I'm not afraid  
My weapon is raised  
To slay the first man standing in my way  
And if I fall, I know where I go  
Battle of Maldon  
We're not afraid  
Our weapons are raised  
To slay every man standing in our way  
Then if we fall, we know where we go  
Battle of Maldon