

Thor's Hammer

Lemuria

The forests echo with prayers in the night
The sound of grinding is heard
We breathe the silence before the storm
awaiting the final word
we are ready for war...

Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori
we're fighting for our people who are yearning to be free
The great halls of Walhalla, free me from this earthly maze
no escape from Odin's everlasting gaze

Surrender now, we don't have to fight
Turn back now, we don't have to die

The sun opens my drowsy eyes, the wind breathes in my face
I'd rather lie here in the grass, in this peaceful place
Battle orders from above, come from the powers that be
I'll fight till death and show these dogs we Vikings never flee
.

Death and destruction, we'll reap the whirling wind
I'll close my eyes and think not of this war we're fighting in

Behold our godly might
We'll bring Thor's Hammer down
United we stride and make a stand
Before we rest down in the ground

Behold their mind's dark endless
Mankind has ceased to be

Invaders, usurpers,
leave now from this land!

Take heed, boy, your feeble words cannot relinquish you from death
War's the only tongue you understand, so that is it shall be...