

# When Giants Fall

Manilla Road

My body aches from the chase  
Nothing about this is sane  
I can't get over her face  
I'm like a moth to the flame  
I've fallen into her trap  
To face her two brothers wrath  
Delivered unto their path  
The red haired giants attack

Flight thee well among the gods  
Death and honor for Valhalla  
Deadly merchant son of Crom  
Hear the thunder of Ymir's Call  
When giants fall

I run headlong to the fight  
Cleaving with all of my might  
Their axes frosted with ice  
So nearly taking my life  
Atali's brother's are bold  
They seek to harvest my soul  
Sword singing death to my foe  
I spread their blood on the snow

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I claim the wench as my prize  
Her skin is cold as the ice  
I see now fear in her eyes  
Oh father save me she cries  
The Borealis ablaze  
When she called to Ymir's name  
Enveloped in icy flame  
She disappears from earth's face

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Lightning strikes Thor's hammer  
Thunder roars through the sky  
When giants fall  
Vanaheim's gates open, light the funeral pyre  
When giants fall  
Demigods hear me well comes a son of the night  
When giants fall  
I would face any hell just to gaze in her eyes  
When giants fall  
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