

## The Vengeance

Mithotyn

The peace has been broken.  
My brothers has all fallen  
By treacherous mens betrayal.  
Their blood painted the plains red.  
I swear this act will be their last  
I'll see that the wolf will be fed.

On a mission  
Behind enemy lines I am.  
My heart pounds  
With anger and with hate,  
As I ride with their souls at my side.  
Heading towards my glorious fate.

Back to you domains I return  
With bloodshed in my mind.  
Come forth you treacherous foe,  
Test my steel and death you'll find.

I've carved runes into my horn  
And painted them with my blood.  
I raised up to the sky  
And proposed a toast to my brothers  
Who now fight on the vast plains  
Outside of Valhalla.