

The shadow glimpsing on water surface  
Vanished in the white Moon phantom light  
Steam gushing out of the pharynx of wolf  
Flying over the lake

The grinding of the sword against the armour's chains  
And living flesh penetrated by the wolf's claws  
Howling of wolf and howling of the wind

Einherjer - the warriors of battles no count  
Courage gets beyond the power of sword  
The courage in your heart is flooding there as the lake of red  
The only thing eternally you hear is the howling of the wind

Red circles drawn by serpent's tale  
Reflecting fear on the enemy shields  
He's singing song of battles gone  
Protruding shield against the beast

You know - courage gets beyond the power of sword  
And heart hot as wolf burning breathe  
Eternal wind is howling for you  
Konung of battle feasts