

Ruling The Waves

Rebellion

I have been on viking cruises, taking what they
wouldn't give
Sacrifice to Njord the master of the waves on which I
live

Now I found a king to follow, now I serve the Forked
Beard
Sven the son of Harald Bluetooth, King of Denmark knows
and feared

To England - our dragons had to ride
To help the beaten Aethelred - the Picts we must fight

And many - a hero died that day
Draged with bloodlust and I cut their lives away

And so we beat them on a field of gore and bone
But there is a price to pay, the english should have
known

Aethelred, oh Aethelred - your kingdom now is gone
The king of Denmark takes your crows, oh you should
have known

The northern sea he rules, Denmark and England he
unites
The norsemen rule the waves and king Sven holds all the
might
The Forked Beard he rules and like the devil we will
fight
We rule the waves. Fear the vikings pride

Hey, hey - we are ruling the waves...

We burn the churches and the cross
The serpents of the crucified, their lived are at a
loss

Sven prays to Odin and to Thor
The power of the ancient gods who dwelt here long
before

And so we hunt those who have burnt the oak trees down
The heathen roots run deep the ancient gods are still
around

Crucified, oh crucified, you should have known
Your time has not yet come and so we burn your houses
down

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