

Swedish Pagans

Sabaton

The wise woman said;
- Once you're hardened in battle
there's no coming back
Fight or fall
And before the attack
Feel your blood starts to boil
in your veins as you charge.
Hundreds fallen
As the fire inside is ignited
by bloodshed, In berserkers from north.
Could it be as was said,
When the serpent be woken.
Fenrir howls

Swedish pagans,
Marching a shore.
Forged in Valhalla by the hammer of Thor.
Out from Asgard, our viking ship sails.
Never to turn back again.

Where brothers have past is
where we'll be proven,
the ground they begun.
Standing tall
And we know if we fall,
our comrades awaits in Valhall.
Odin's calling
As the fire inside,
is ignited by bloodshed,
in the circuits of nord.
Will it be as was said,
will the serpents be woken.
Fenrir howls!

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First to the battle, first to the feast,
destiny waiting, no retreat, retreat!

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