

## Die by the Hammer

Stormwarrior

Savage are the flames and noble is my path  
The elder ravens fly, swords in our hands

Now hear the thunder call, oh branded in thy mind  
Eternal are the spirits, the secret of our kind  
I took the life out of the dying battle  
Remember now the sound of crashing metals

Woe to thee, hel's baneful fellow  
This flame of bloode is awaiting thy fall

Die by the hammer, die by the gods  
Our wolven return, oh, and me at the fore  
Die by the hammer, oh now they shall learn and  
They shall regret ever invading the great olden northe

'Cattle die, kinsmen die, thysel (too) soon must die  
fair fame of one who (hath) earned  
one thing, i ween, (that) will never die'  
The good name will live on, the glory of the dead  
Great deeds, great battlelore, the wisdom of the past

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Proud we will stand, together we'll fight  
Children of fyre unite  
Bound by the oath, foregather to strike  
Until the last child of fyre will rise  
Come and taste the flame ...

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Will you taste the flame ...