

Heathen Warrior

Stormwarrior

Oh splendorous lande of thundere, where elder wordes outliv'd t
he times
And northern wyndes still raise, this aulde pagan hearte of min
e

So afar from home, I've sail'd acrossse all seven seas
Many a battle was won, many a foe's last breathe I've seen
But here's the place where once this northern son was borne
And here's the place where (oh) this hearte of pagan line belon
ges

I will fighte, I'm a Heathen Warrior
Noble fame on my minde
Hail me nowe, I'm a Heathen Warrior
Avow'd to leade an epic life
I'm a Heathen Warrior

Oh many suns did passe since I had left aulde Asa lande
Forefathers' waye, nowe outlaw'd by foreigne hands
And I heare the blathering of "There is but one god ..."
But nevere was I borne to kneele before a strange foreigne cros
se

I will fighte, I'm a Heathen Warrior
Noble prowessse on my minde
Hail me nowe, I'm a Heathen Warrior
Avow'd to leade an epic life

Be thou hail'd, Heathen Warrior
Noble prowessse on thy minde
Unconquer'd swordsman, Northern Warrior
Bold and brave be thy fighte

Hail me nowe, I'm a Heathen Warrior
Pagan glory I shall strive
Thou art not conquer'd as longe as thy hearte is free
Bolde and brave be my fighte
I'm a Heathen Warrior