The Revenge of Asa Lande

Stormwarrior

At distant shores lie threescore of dragonboats Awaiting the breake of dawne Tyr by my side, the ravens cry up highe To smother The Cruciform

Oh, hear the bells, the lies are crawling near Invading our heathen homes One final stande, a hundred suns from home In the name of the elder ones

Turn to face the vengeance for our poisoned landes Thy final blessing by this pagan hande

Ravens calling, Brothers falling For the glory of Asa lande Kings were blinded, my people dying In the greate plains of Asa lande

Swift as arrows, running withe the wolves we'll fighte Oh Yggdrasil, I will sense your pain From far beyond the valkyries chant my name Oh, by the gods, my blade won't fail

Oh, show the cross men from blacksteele we were forged Now meet thy maker by my father's sworde

Ravens calling, Brothers falling For the glory of Asa lande Kings were blinded, my people dying In the greate plains of Asa lande

Lowe downe your flags, leade thy army off fielde And beg forgiveness for a thousande years of rape, murder and tyranny

Ravens calling, Brothers falling For the glory of Asa lande Kings were blinded, my people dying It's the greate revenge of the Asa lande