

Wotan's Fire

Thyrfinng

The fire that burns in the hall of the slain
Is the wrath of the speargod himself
The allseing father
God of gods, for wisdom he gave his eye

Betrayers will burn, betrayers will die
His light will never fade
Deny your origins, deny your belief
And die by the everlasting fire

His fire is stronger than steel
You can try to save your empire
Your wounds will never heal
Try to run from Wotan's fire

Tyrfinng's blade will reach you all
And slay the ones in our way
We are the army of the north
The army of pride
Which is never to fall

The call of the gods are our call into war
And we will stay and fight
We bring the fire of metal, we bring the fire of hate
So die by Wotan's fire

His fire is stronger than steel
You can try to save your empire
Your wounds will never heal
Try to run from Wotan's fire.