

## One More

Turisas

Gathered round the wooden table  
Same tavern as the nights before  
I brace myself against the gable  
Sunlight pushes its way through the gap in the door  
As the golden sunbeams reach my eyes  
I stand up and raise my pint up high  
One more for our brothers who fought beside us  
One more and forward again  
Once more, we'll fight and conquer  
Until we'll meet again  
Staring at the stools not taken  
I reach for my tankard of ale  
The silence remains unbroken  
All you hear is a tinkle of mail  
As the golden sunbeams reach my eyes  
I stand up and raise my pint up high  
One more for our brothers who fought beside us  
One more and forward again  
Once more, we'll fight and conquer  
We'll see you when we die  
We'll see you when we die  
Like a raging thunderstorm we flew down the forested hill  
Tree-trunks and rocks passing by  
The endless ranks stood waiting out in the open field  
My fingers gripped the handle of my sword  
With full power we smashed into their lines  
The ground shook, swords tasted their flesh  
Hooves trampling over men screaming for their lives  
The battle raged until both troops were threshed  
Grief no more over friends who died  
That day will come to us all  
Until then we shall fight with pride  
Raise our pints till the dawn  
Grief no more over friends who died  
That day will come to us all  
Side by side we shall ride once more  
When the Horn calls for War  
Feeling low and heavy hearted  
Interrupted by a distant alarm  
Seems like the war has started  
May it be for our brothers in arms  
Once again the golden sunbeam reaches my eyes  
I stand up and raise my sword up high  
One more for our brothers who fought beside us  
One more and forward again  
Once more, we'll fight and conquer  
Until we'll meet again  
One more for our brothers who fought beside us  
One more and forward again  
Once more, we'll fight and conquer  
Until we'll meet again  
One more, And forward again  
One more for ever  
We'll see you when we die  
We'll see you when we die