Longing eyes turn into the sun Low in the winter Grey as a wolf now the wind has come Cold as a hunter

Ride across the sky, thunder roll and lightning fly Gone is the summer
What will keep us warm in the winter
Tales of those who died, sword in hand in times gone by Hail to the hammer, Hail to the hammer

Narrow eyes turn against the wind Out from the ocean Untill the day when we sail again Life is a long pain

Ride across the sky, thunder roll and lightning fly Gone is the summer
What will keep us warm in the winter
Tales of those who died, sword in hand in times gone by Hail to the hammer, Hail to the hammer

To the god of thunder
The god that's protecting us all
All hail to the giant hunter
And hail to the forces of nature all

Ride across the sky, thunder roll and lightning fly
Gone is the summer
What will keep us warm in the winter
Tales of those who died, sword in hand in times gone by
Hail to the hammer, Hail to the hammer,
Hail to the hammer