

## Onward Into Countless Battles

Unleashed

Off we sail from Svea shores  
To test our steel through out the world  
Soon to come a raging battle  
The strong will join and the weak shall fall  
The army of immortals rise  
To seek revenge of all the false  
So we raise the hammer high  
And call to Odin for a sign

Join us in this holy war  
Against the world and all it stands for  
Crush the men of fashion's flow,  
The slaves of Christ and the thrells of Islam  
Riding on the blackest wind  
We can't be stopped, we cannot fail  
So we raise the horn of pride  
And drink to glory and victory

Onward into countless battles  
We took the crown from sacred land  
Soon return to Birka shores  
Through storm, rain and hellish waters  
Men of power, strength and might  
Were born to live forever more  
So we raise the hammer high  
And call to Thor for a sign