The Great Battle Of Odalheim

Our journey has come to an end The svithiod we have returned As Sol descends On the winter solstice night Our forces now prepare For the final fight A blot to Thor and Odin As the morning breaks The battle begins The battle begins The battailons of the world At Uppsala fields Their call is heard...

This is our world now!!!

The great battle of Odalheim The great battle of Odalheim

The armies of White Christ Now fire upon us all Blitzkrieg light the sky Warheads that explode

Shreds that burn their way Into flesh and bone Men cut in half Blood rains from the sky Breaking through enemy lines Now close to victory In the great war of our time

The great battle of Odalheim The great battle of Odalheim

The armies of White Christ No mercy behind enemy lines So close to victory In the great war of our time

The great battle of Odalheim The great battle of Odalheim

In the far distance Under an unkown flag A vast army appears...