

Left the coast of Norway behind  
With the vengeance burning in our minds  
All determined to return one day  
As Soll will shine

Across the open sea, to Vinland and test our steel  
Longships towards a black horizon  
Like our fathers in the past  
We shall have our victory at last

Rubble, chaos, death and decay  
Through dead cities on our way  
From the east coast to the west  
Our forces grow by the day

Across the open sea, to Vinland and test our steel  
Longships towards a black horizon  
Like our fathers in the past  
We shall have our victory at last

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Across the open sea, to Vinland and test our steel  
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Like our fathers in the past  
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Fearless with swords drawn into battle  
Like our fathers in the past  
We shall have our victory at last