

## Brigands Of Jomsborg

Vanir

Looting and robbery  
A life of jomsblood men  
We set our sails from Jomsborgs shores  
For women, glory, and gold  
Brigands and warriors,  
They call us many names  
Strong as the god of thunder  
We kill, burn, and plunder

Jomsblood - Runs strong in our veins  
We will crush your fleet  
and bring down your gates  
We set sail, for glory, honour, and coin  
Mercenaries and warriors of the north

The ocean stirs,  
The enemies attack  
We hoist our sails  
And prepare to fight back  
Their numbers are many  
But we fear them not  
We are Jomsvikings  
Warriors of the gods

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