

White snow covers the fields  
The sky is now empty and blue  
I wear my armour and shield  
I ride my horse to fight this war

My father is by my side  
Fighting together for what is right  
"I'm going to die my dear son  
we'll meet again where we're reborn"

There is a place where we will go  
Ancestors call it „Golden Hall"

In battle we fight, for glory we die  
Valkyries shall be our guides

Valhalla - Hall of the braves  
Valhalla - Home of the knights  
Valhalla I'm waiting for you!  
Valhalla

You'll place my body on a ship  
And burn it in the sea

Your eyes will see my spirit rise  
One of Odin's valiant knights!

Only the purpose you have in your life  
Reaches the glory during the fight  
We're ready to strike, don't cry my son  
We will still be alive in lots of songs...

They will tell of rise or fall  
We will sing from the Golden Hall