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It was a darkened day December,
I heard the hammer in the wind
It was a day we will remember,
For the Winds of Thor their story would begin.
For you are the rich man, and we are the poor
You have the power, but the force we have will blow forever mor
е.
Winds of Thor, Winds of Thor . . .
Now you've come to our village,
And you've taken all that we have.
And your king sends his brigades,
To take our lives and lead us to our deaths.
For you are the mighty, and we are the low
You have the power, but the force we have will roar forever mor
е.
Winds of Thor, Winds of Thor . . .
The warships of Odin have landed,
The thunders of Thor have sounded,
And now you will fall in the valley of tears . . \boldsymbol{\cdot}
We will invoke the mighty Winds of Thor
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