

The Last Stand of Frej

Amon Amarth

See him rise
From Land of Flames
Our destruction is at hand
It is time to make a stand
Now I face, an awesome foe
I will always stand my ground
To this End my fate is bound

This fight is mine and mine alone
And there's no help from anyone

His wrath burns!
With intense heat
All his fury is unleashed
There is no way to defeat
The forces and The
Power that he wields

My hand holds the horn so firm
I am calm and ready to Die
Everything Around me Burns!
And I know that I will not Survive

See him Rise
From Land of Flames
In this wild and barren land
I will make my Final Stand!
My death awaits, I have no Fear
To this End my Fate is Bound
Though I'm Doomed
I'll Stand my Ground

This Fight is mine and mine Alone
And there's No help from Anyone

I go Forth to meet my doom!
But I will die in vain
Perdition waits for everyone
The world will die in Flames

With all my strength
I run the horn
Deep into His Eye
And as he swings
His Burning Sword
I die with a Tired Smile!