

# Blooded Shore

Bathory

Dark is the sea  
raging waves  
endless the sky above me  
mighty is the wind that fills our sail  
many us will follow our journey brave

The day when ice would break and sun was high  
we sailed with wind of fate across the seas  
we followed the stars bright in the night

The land was bleak and could not provide  
sail across the sea with the wind and tide  
brothers at my side  
our blood the same  
Oden up high  
I call thy name

Through the fog they will come in the dawn  
with the wind from the raging sea  
beware of the men of the North  
they will sail down the blooded shore  
with the wind they will return to the seas

Down foreign shores  
all land would sleep  
silent at the dawn  
with fire and steel  
by our swords, silver and gold  
our journey glorious  
tales will be told

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