

With Fire in My Heart...

Ereb Altor

The words of the seer still echoes in my head
"Your blood will be shed by men dressed in white robes"
Baptized Northmen, my kin betrayed our gods
The Norns weave my fate with threads stained by their blood

The weak will now be slaves under the Christian cross
The strong must fight and triumph
By our Gods we stand proud

Church bells spreads like plague
They chime for new times
The cross, foreboding sign must burn in fire and flames
They speak false language and preach for the deaf
I will never betray my Gods for the white Christ

Blood Blood Fire Fire...
With fire in my heart
Born by blood I am
Bloodstained we stand fast
With fire in heart and blood on my hands
With fire in heart and blood on my hands
Blood and Fire

From the words of the seer there is no escape
I am not afraid to enter Valhalla
The weak slayed by my sword will enter the black ships
The veins of Hvergelmir will take them to their fate

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