

## Storm Ravens Come

Folkearth

Hammers of thunder temper a storm  
Wailing the wonds descend from the North  
Dragons awaken in their sanctums of frost  
Three hundred berserkers strong

Sail a' Viking ere the break of dawn!  
Plunder in the East  
Raze village - burn monasteries  
Wicked thralls of this pale Christ

"In our heart we know no fear  
In our eyes swells no tear.  
Should death we meet today  
Let it be so...

Crowned in glory we shall fall!"  
Storm Ravens sweep me away  
Howl blood to the wintry sway  
In Valhalla for me Odin shall await!

Call beyond the nighthly sky  
The brave who lost their lives  
Howl blood to the wintry sway  
In Valhalla for me Odin shall await!

Feel the rage of the Aesir and die!  
Storm Ravens come  
With swords blessed by the Gods  
Raging and furious

In battle they stand victorious  
Twin ravens soaring high  
Feel the rage of Aesir and die!  
Storm Ravens come