There Is No Death

Folkearth

Death! Death is the cry on my lips As I spur forth my steed And with lowered lance I charge the field!

There is no death for the brave There is no defeat for me! There is no death for me today I am invincible in the fray!

Tears blind my eyes
Blood drips down my brow
Pain rakes my body
Yet strength is mine!

My knees don't know how to kneel My head turns only to the sky My face has come to love the lash Of the biting northern wind...

There is no death for the brave There is no defeat for me! There is no death for me today I am invincible in the fray!

Alone I face a hundred or more Alone as before, alone as I've always stood On a wide field never meant for me Know I'll give it all...

And die standing...

When my feet no longer hold I'll chain myself to the rock So that they find me upright Defiant to the last!