

# Oden Owns You All

Amon Amarth

On the brink of all-out war  
Hear rattling weapons roar  
Howling for blood and gore  
A slaughter never seen before

Armies gathered on this plain  
Before arrows start to rain  
Bitter feud, a hate campaign  
Words of truce spoken in vain

Hail the brave! Hail the strong!  
Never shall you bend, and you shall never yield  
Let the steel sing its song  
Echoing across this glory battlefield

As my spear flies above your heads  
Hear my battle call  
Soon your ranks will join the dead  
Oden owns you all!

Now these men a world apart  
All with hate, wrath at heart  
Making war their deadly art  
Let the mayhem start

Hail the strong! Hail the brave!  
Never shall you bend. Relentless 'til the end!  
Glory waits beyond the grave  
Over foe and friend, darkness will descend!

As my spear flies above your head  
All enemies shall fall  
Once your ranks have joined the dead  
Oden owns you all!

Hearts on fire, blood and steel  
You will die or you will kneel  
Death will follow, you can't hide  
Oden owns you, join his side

As my spear flies above your heads  
Hear my battle call  
Soon your ranks will join the dead  
Oden owns you all!

Over fields, over mountains, the conflict will carry on  
But after eons of warfare, who can tell who has won?

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