

One Thousand Burning Arrows

Amon Amarth

They bring him to the shore
his shop is ready made
He will not see them anymore
Here he cannot stay

The brotherhood is gathered
Their faces hard as stone
They have come to take farawell
In silence they mourn

Our kind has left our ranks
A wise and noble man
We own him loyalty and thanks
He ruled with a steady hand

He will be missed by all
His heart has now been stilled
Tonight he'll dine in Odin's hall
There he'll drink his fill

The ship glides gently on the waves
As day turns into night
One thousand burning arrows
Fill the starlit sky

Two ravens on the longship
They spread their pitch-black wings
And lift up to the burning sky
A send-off for a king

Into flames the longship burst into flames!
Black smoke is rising high
To the eternal night

Into flames the whole world burst into flames
Nothing will be the same
Things will forever change

The flames are raging higher
They gnaw at wood and flesh
Soon the ship will break apart
And sink into the depth

This night we wait in silence
And when the morning breaks
Our king has left this world to walk
Through Valhalla's gates