

# Valhall Awaits Me

Amon Amarth

Blood gushes from the wound  
The cut is wide and deep  
Right before I turn around  
He falls to his knees  
A clear song rings in the blade  
When steel meets hardend steel  
I hear the sound of wood that breaks  
A swords cut through my shield

I drop the shield and grab my axe  
A weapon in each fist  
A fierce blow makes the helmet crack  
The axe cut to the teeth

I rip the axe from the head  
covered in blood and brains  
Leave the body lying dead  
Ready to strike again  
My sword cuts through clothes and skin  
Like a hot knife cuts through snow  
I smile as the bastard screams  
when I twist my sword

Sword in my hand and axe on my side  
Valhall awaits! Soon I will die  
Sword in my hand and axe on my side  
Valhall awaits me, when I die  
Bearskin on my back  
Wolfsjaw on my head  
Valhall awaits me, when I'm dead

I raise my axe above my head  
My eyes turned furious rage  
Yet more blood will be shed  
This is a victorious day!  
Blood gushes from the wound  
The cut is wide and deep  
As they turn around  
I fall to my knees

Sword in my hand and axe on my side  
Valhall awaits! Soon I will die  
Sword in my hand and axe on my side  
Valhall awaits me, when I die  
Bearskin on my back  
Wolfjaw on my head  
Valhall awaits me, when I'm dead!