

## Raid

Audience

The moon was bright above the bay  
Our blood ran cold at what we saw  
Upon the sea a fleet did lay  
A score of Viking craft or more

We watched the Nordic devils land  
And fought the battle on the shore  
Our dead soon lay upon the sand  
The Danes had won this bloody war

Vikings, they came  
Vikings, they've slain  
Vikings, they came  
Vikings, they've slain  
Put us in chains

We sailed the world in Viking ships  
Doomed to life upon the waves  
Unless the helmsman cracks his whip  
And kills another Celtic slave