

# Valhalla

Bathory

God of Thunder  
Who crack the sky  
Swing your Hammer  
Way up high

In chariot of gold  
Ride across the clouds  
The black storm is unfold  
Burning mist is but a shroud

Seeds and honey  
Milk and blood  
A Sacrifice  
To Thunder God

Laid in ship of Oak  
On final sail to fate  
Steel is at side  
Drifting to the open Gates of

Valhalla  
Shields of gold  
Valhalla  
Great warriors hall

I swing my sword in the wind  
I feel the powers all within

Valhalla  
Valhalla

God of Thunder  
Lightning rain  
The Winds of Glory  
Whispers your name

Pounding pounding  
Of hooves and wheels  
Forks of lightning  
At your heels

Sword of steel  
Held up high  
Lightning strikes  
From blackened skies

Fallen heroes  
In Battle slain  
Awaits my arrival  
At the gates of

Valhalla  
Shields of gold  
Valhalla  
Great warriors hall

I raise my fist to the Air

In the creed of powers and glory swear

[Repeat chorus]

(I swing my sword in the wind  
I feel the powers all within)

[Repeat chorus]

(I raise my fist to the Air  
In the creed of powers and glory swear)

(Valhalla...)