Whirlwind you must know he can't leave Ever since he was young he had known what a man should know With no hatred inside

Whirlwind take the wife and the child Find the trail that leads south To the lands they have given you The new home for your tribe

Brother of Blood I have heard that the soldiers are two moons away They come with many guns And death is waiting for a brave man such as you

Goodbye my friend you must be on your way
Down through the canyons we wait and we pray
Goodbye my friend you can linger no more
Gun smoke is rising so run to that war
Beyond the hills the far horizon
In the purple evening sky
You'll fild the Valley of Walhalla
There when you die