

Defenders Of Valhalla

Brothers Of Metal

They can take away our lives
But they can never take our metal

This is a tale of warriors
Questing far and wide
A tale so true and glorious
It will turn the tide

Those who have seen us
Either fled or died
And those who tell you otherwise
Know that they have lied

We're siblings of the north
Eight we're standing strong
Adventuring across the realms
To write this awesome song

On our quest for might and glory
Foes will fall
Filling up our inventory
A potion of strength for all

We are warriors of the world
In our hearts we know what's right
We will stand up for the weak
And bring the flames of courage into the fight

Champions
Defenders of Valhall, with glory we ride
Together, side by side
We strike down on evil with all our might
Guardians of light
With hammers of justice we will win the fight
Brothers and sisters unite
We will rise

Nidhogg the dragon
Gnawing at our tree
Defenders of Valhalla
We will banish thee

Sture, the storm born
Quick as one can be
Catching every squirrel
And crush them with his knee

Agnar, has fallen
He fought like a beast
If we all shall die today
Tomorrow we will feast

Snorre, son of Sturla
The greatest skald he be
Telling tales of ancients
The future he could see

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