

Landfall

Brymir

Land and clearing skies
Glorious day to die!

Almost torn asunder as we braced against the storms
But guided by the stars we finally reach the golden shores

Their wine will quench our endless thirst
The temples of their God will burn
And in our victory we'll bathe in gold and blood

We're making landfall at dawn
We're making landfall at dawn
We'll have their heads and all their gold
We're making landfall at dawn
No one can stop us no more
Bring me their gold

Dying of starvation as we're carried by the tide
Our bloodlust keeps us rowing with the ravens at our side

Their wine will quench our endless thirst
The temples of their God will burn
And in our victory we'll bathe in gold and blood

No one can stop us no more
We're making landfall at dawn
To heed the Valkyrie's call

We're making landfall at dawn
We'll have their heads and all their gold
We're making landfall at dawn
No one can stop us no more
Bring me their heads and their gold

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Bring me their heads and their gold