

Valhalla

Crimson Glory

Winds of Odin guide us
Over violent seas, the silent grave
Gods of thunder
Roaring, crackling power
In flashing light, they pound the night

Rising winds and howling fury
Towering shadows crashing down

As we awaken and behold
The crystal seas and ships of gold
To the colored winds our sails arise
The distant shore before us lies
Winds of Odin whisper
Over silent waves, no trace remains

We have found a new horizon
Far beyond the stars that shine above
Thrashing wings valkyries rising
To the hollowed halls of Valhalla

Valhalla, Valhalla

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