Valhalla, Valhalla These monsters are godless, no conscience They'll come for your toddlers, row longships And throw constant assaults at our coast Onslaughts of boats, homes torched, bones broken And throats opened 'til only Old Norse is spoken Flows thawed aboard the ocean so Thor and Odin Float toward our home since they landed in Lindisfarne There's been no calm thus far They've made plans to do English harm and then disarm us fast Decimated our idyllic charm, laid waste, villages, farms Pillaged, charred, time has come to fight from dawn until it's dark Distill our spirit 'til it can't be diluted Unlike these brutes whose bile is putrid, highly stupid It's time to prove their fight for food upon our isle is fruitless If these vikings want violence, we'll do this By my reign, I proclaim I will make it rain flame The likes of which no viking ships will face again So they can pray to Freyr but I'm afraid they'll fail To create a Danelaw, these raiders' ways are way too frail They can set sail and head west against the gales Aboard Norse longboats with decks as dense as nails But they will never prevail through our valour We'll make 'em tuck their tail or send them to Valhalla No, they will never prevail through our valour We'll make 'em tuck their tail, banish them to Valhalla These monsters are godless, mindless and gutless That's not courage, they're just blind from the bloodlust Previously a city, all we see before us is a burning wreck There are rules in war, these hordes don't deserve respect This certain sect's a surging threat to Mercia's emerging order That's immersing all of us in mercilessness Their marauders serve us just desserts Murderousness is their main course But barbarians can't compare against our trained force They can send assassins to our settlements and sack them

But we'll be sending them straight back from whence they came We're Saxons, every last one of us took his vows To ruck with those rugged buggers with the blooded brows So they can pray to Freyr but I'm afraid they'll fail To create a Danelaw, these raiders' ways are way too frail They can set sail and head west against the gales Aboard Norse longboats with decks as dense as nails But they will never prevail through our valour We'll make 'em tuck their tail or send them to Valhalla No, they will never prevail through our valour We'll make 'em tuck their tail, banish them to Valhalla So they can pray to Freyr but I'm afraid they'll fail To create a Danelaw, these raiders' ways are way too frail They may have laid a trail of blood from hidden blades, impaled us But their godless state will make us safe, lay your trust In your rightful king, grit your teeth against the spiteful sting Of these uncivilized tribes and sing the Bible's hymns Christ will provide, lord almighty, look at the size of him! Now, our chances fighting vikings aren't quite as slim For every Englishman that's born and died

## Dan Bull

By the sword of vikings, I'll extinguish another northern light 'Til all that shines is the lifeblood Sliding down their skull from inside to the mud and My god! He's put it right in his eye! So they can pray to Freyr but I'm afraid they'll fail To create a Danelaw, these raiders' ways are way too frail They can set sail and head west against the gales Aboard Norse longboats with decks as dense as nails But they will never prevail through our valour We'll make 'em tuck their tail or send them to Valhalla No, they will never prevail through our valour We'll make 'em tuck their tail, banish them to Valhalla Banish them to Valhalla, to Valhalla