

## Barbarian

## The Darkness

One by one the Kingdoms fall  
They looked upon this isle and took is all  
Harbingers of pain  
Edward the Martyr cut down by a Dane  
On the orders of Ivar the Boneless  
Barbarian!

Remorseless Norsemen swim ashore  
The Eastern coast belongs to us no more!  
Shirtless in the rain  
The Heathen army's upon us  
Once again!  
Led by the sons of Ragnar

Barbarian! (Aaaaaahhhhhhhhh)  
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Barbarian! (Aaaaaahhhhhhhhh)  
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Reducing the feeble citadels  
To ashes and blood stain  
Enslaving the sweet women-folk  
Whilst every man is slain

We'll spare perhaps a child or two  
That our legend may grow  
We'll take your precious horses  
Leave your corpses in the snow

We'll march onward Tanasia  
And carve the land a scar  
In case you were all wondering  
We're the sons of Ragnar!

Barbarian! (Aaaaaahhhhhhhhh)  
We're the sons of Ragnar!  
Barbarian! (Aaaaaahhhhhhhhh)  
We're the sons of Ragnar!