

# An Eternity Of Feasting And Brawling

Deeds of Flesh

Icelandic dominion  
Reigning during a casually brutal age  
Exalting bloodlust  
We pillage with near impunity  
Free from all moral qualms  
We celebrate ferocity  
Pleasing our gods  
The weak are sacrificed  
In sacred groves  
Grant us strength!

One thing that never dies  
The glory of the great deed  
The dead souls soar to the afterlife  
Through the smoke of burning boats  
Drinking to only the brave  
Who rode and sailed along side  
Believing our world and all that existed within  
Should end in flame

And our dead heroes and warriors  
Were all swept to Asgard  
Were swept away to Asgard  
For an eternity of feasting and brawling