

## The Siege

DoomSword

The long northern winter has come  
We march through the snow that reminds us our home  
The three Lodbrok brothers command us  
Ubbe, Halvdane and Ivarr the Boneless.

Sitting here by the fire  
I look to the army that frightens the world  
Loud norsemen laughters resound through the air  
We don't fear the death for our life was decided by Fate.

The vikings have come  
Here's the pagan horde  
Aim to the walls!

Prepare the siege machines  
Aim to the walls,  
The assault has begun,  
Attack!

Tear down the wall!

Come to me, Sons of the North  
This quest will be always recalled  
As the terror that came from the North!