

# The Ballad Of The Swords

Einherjer

Across the moor  
We Norsemen rode  
& skalds to us sung  
That days of glory  
Soon should be  
When swords bloodred were swung  
"One-eyed father  
Give us the strength  
My brave kinsmen & I  
In Valhalla I  
Your mighty men will meet  
If in this battle I die  
From the sky  
Your ravens watching me  
Both of them I see  
Thank you father  
For letting me know  
You watch over me"  
At the moor  
The ravens spoke to me  
While skalds did their song  
A bitter loss  
Was soon to come  
For those I were among

Across the moor  
We Norsemen rode  
& skalds to us sung  
That days of glory  
Soon should be  
When swords bloodred were swung  
I say to you I ask you to  
For once be your own lord  
Come with me  
Be part of my  
Ballad of the swords

A sudden clash  
Where swords were drawn  
Was the beginning of my end  
With a norsemans pride  
& courage I fought  
I would to Hel them send  
Instead I felt  
Cold chilling steel  
Stab me from behind  
A cravens deed  
Indeed it was  
Peace he should not find  
Faded I did  
Strange beauty I met  
The dream for me came true  
Brought up I were  
Bifrost I saw  
My mortal life were through  
Your mortal life  
With children & wife

Wouldn't have no value  
If you knew as I  
About life up here  
You would die to be here forever