

Prophecies are written there on high
By the hand of Gods on the cloudy across -
I will fulfill each one and all
I will meet my fate with spear, shield and sword!

Thunder rends the celestial dome
Ravens call to the one-eyed God:
Thor battles dragons in the sky
As we, below, raise the battlecry!

To fight as warriors fight
To die as heroes only die:
To dream the everlasting dream
Through the flames of the fray
I ride!

Metal on metal rings the funeral bell:
It tolls the hour of demise
For all my enemies alike
When forth to meet them I ride!

Thunder rends the celestial dome
ravens call to the one-eyed God:
Thor battles dragons in the sky
As we, below, raise the battlecry!

I rise on the wind, I ride like a curse!
I ride on the field, I ride down the foe!
I ride across the vale; I ride 'neath the stars
I ride upon the horse no man could ever ride!

And when I reach the sky
I know I will have died -
Screaming the battlecry!