

## Into Battle

Folkodia

Raised viking sails,  
The grinding of axes:  
One takes up the sword  
The other the spear and bow

Wives they left behind  
And their children alike;  
Their enemies awaiting  
Standing on the shoreline:

'Ere the night  
They shall die!  
Back home again  
Few shall return...

To victory, through honor first,  
In valhalla they shall find rest!  
Odin's warriors they shall remain  
Forever more, 'till victory one day!