

Valhalla Calling

Peyton Parrish

Ships on vigor of the waves are skimming
Barren summits to the verdant plains
Each horizon is a new beginning
Rise and reign

Far from the Fjords and the ice cold currents
Ravens soar over new frontiers
Songs and sagas of a fate determined
Shields and spears

Vows of favour or the thrill of plunder
Pull together for the clan and kin
Clank of hammers and the crash of thunder
Pound within

Oh-oh-oh
The echoes of eternity
Oh-oh-oh
Valhalla calling me
Oh-oh-oh
To pluck the strings of destiny
Oh-oh-oh
Valhalla calling me
Valhalla calling me

Sails are swaying on the crimson rivers
Blood and glory in the fighting fields
Shields are shattered into splintered timbers
Iron and steel

Fires are rising and the bells are ringing
Glory take us into Odin's halls
Golden glimmer and the sound of singing
Asgard's call

Oh-oh-oh
The echoes of eternity
Oh-oh-oh
Valhalla calling me
Oh-oh-oh
To pluck the strings of destiny
Oh-oh-oh
Valhalla calling me
Valhalla calling me

Wind and the waves will carry me
Wind and the waves will set me free
Wind and the waves will carry me
Wind and the waves will set me free

Oh-oh-oh
The echoes of eternity
Oh-oh-oh
Valhalla calling me
Oh-oh-oh
To pluck the strings of destiny
Oh-oh-oh

Valhalla calling me
Valhalla calling me