We'll sail across the seas for glory and for gold Raid the Saxon shores tales are to be told One thousand northern warriors axes made of steel Our banners drenched in blood the nightmare it is real On the wing of the storn We let the dragons fly Dragons fly Like the raven through the air Come and let the dragons fly Drgons fly We ride the northern winds icy and stone cold Born for battle heroes don't grow old Burn your churches to the ground and hang your priests up high Feed the ravens in the sky Into battle like a berserk now we storm for the attack Cut and kill we take your life as your world fades into Northern gods their battle song is what you hear before you die Singing hail in Odin's name as his thunder cracks the sky