To the Christian god alone we must pray Execution if we fail to obey New laws by the Frankish king to bind us Free men we have been and we will stay thus

...or we will die ...or you will die

Hail Donar take revenge The rivers run in red Hail Donar we'll avenge Defilation and the dead

Hail Donar scream with rage
As we bring the hammer down
The hammer rules where justice reigns
Where free men stand to take the pain
Hail Donar

Wittekind has called to all those who are true To assemble at the grove of Sünte-Loh Hold the Althing, sacrifice our Gods of old Choose a warleader to follow as he told

And then the Franks attack...

Stand strong, hold your Sax tight
The boggy ground will break their line
Fall on them. Kill them
Make them bleed for all their crime

Victory, Victory, Victory Hail Donar The Franks lie in their blood