

# Ruling The Waves

## Rebellion

I have been on viking cruises, taking what they  
wouldn't give  
Sacrifice to Njord the master of the waves on which I  
live

Now I found a king to follow, now I serve the Forked  
Beard  
Sven the son of Harald Bluetooth, King of Denmark knows  
and feared

To England - our dragons had to ride  
To help the beaten Aethelred - the Picts we must fight

And many - a hero died that day  
Draged with bloodlust and I cut their lives away

And so we beat them on a field of gore and bone  
But there is a price to pay, the english should have  
known

Aethelred, oh Aethelred - your kingdom now is gone  
The king of Denmark takes your crows, oh you should  
have known

The northern sea he rules, Denmark and England he  
unites  
The norsemen rule the waves and king Sven holds all the  
might  
The Forked Beard he rules and like the devil we will  
fight  
We rule the waves. Fear the vikings pride

Hey, hey - we are ruling the waves...

We burn the churches and the cross  
The serpents of the crucified, their lived are at a  
loss

Sven prays to Odin and to Thor  
The power of the ancient gods who dwelt here long  
before

And so we hunt those who have burnt the oak trees down  
The heathen roots run deep the ancient gods are still  
around

Crucified, oh crucified, you should have known  
Your time has not yet come and so we burn your houses  
down

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