

## Sky Chariots

### The Lord Weird Slough Feg

Coming in swarms  
Out of the sky  
Forming an iron cross  
Then they divide

Only the smells of death will follow them

Galleys that fly  
Out of the north  
Painting the sky-ways red  
Plundering forth

Only the swiftest will challenge them

Carrying chains  
Iron and swords  
Poisonous arrows fly  
Into the hordes

Only the stoutest stock of nothern men

Battling trees  
Wrestling rocks  
Summoning Voden's strength  
Enemies drop

Only the trials of flesh will challenge them

(Chorus)  
Voden's call  
One and all  
Thor's winds blow  
North we go

Coming in swarms  
Out of the sky  
Forming an iron cross  
Then they divide

Only the smells of death will follow them

Galleys that fly  
Into the sun  
Carrying rogues and slaves  
Enemies fallen

Only the trails of blood remember them

(Chorus)