

A Burning Arrow

Thyrfing

A burning arrow flew towards the sky
To symbolize the fierce ones
To manifest their pride
Torches glow and axemen sing their rhyme
Eternal damnation for bastard souls

The lust for blood is spread among our lines
All you can hear, a thousand battlecries
Our pagan force makes blood run down their spines
The fury in our minds burns like Hel tonight

The ground below is shaking
As we burst on through the night
Thor swing thy hammer
In your honour we will fight.