His son has fallen, and his armies too We did what we set out to do Avenge our kin who died back home With strength and honor, we fought it through

Let Gungnir fly! Victory, dead or alive

But what emerges in the dark? Coming towards us and fast Out of the black horizon Under an unknown flag

Man the guns! Yeah Man the guns!

In the far distance now
We see the ships of an unknown flag
Man the guns, all alert
Friends or foe, we will see at last

Let Gungnir fly! Victory, dead or alive

But what emerges in the dark? Coming towards us and fast Out of the black horizon Under an unknown flag

Man the guns! So man the guns! Yeah Man the guns!

But what emerges in the dark? Coming towards us and fast Out of the black horizon Under an unknown flag

So man the guns!
Man the guns!
Oh
Man the guns!