

Unrepentant

Vanir

This is our last goodbye
This is our time to die
This is our last goodbye
We fall with a battle cry

Grinding our teeth
The rain hits our shield
Eager to charge our foes
Across the muddy battlefield

We know not fear
For what's to come
We walk the path of God
Gladly to our deaths

As the battle starts to roar
The young flees in fear
The muddy field runs thick with blood
And sounds of broken steel

With blood red rage
We charge their lines
Tearing through their flesh
For every one of us they kill
We take down a thousand men

Hold the line
Berserkers charge!

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Look in to my eyes and see
The rage of thousand men
We act as wolfs on the field
Raging to our deaths

From the soil of death and blood
We will rise as kings
In arms of Valkyries
To Asgaard we ascent

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