

# Sons of Odin

Patrick Doyle

Near to the blaze I wander  
Through this black night I ponder  
The edge of our mighty swords did clash  
Fallen by our axes helmets smashed

Glory and fame blood is our name  
Souls full of thunder hearts of steel  
Killers of men a warrior's friend  
Sworn to avenge our fallen brothers  
To the end

One day too I may fall  
I will enter Odin's Hall  
I will die sword in hand  
My name and my deeds will scorch the land

Glory and fame blood is our name  
Souls full of thunder hearts of steel  
Killers of men of warriors friend  
Sworn to avenge our fallen brothers

Sons of the Gods  
Today we shall die  
Open Valhalla's door  
Let the battle begin  
With swords in the wind  
Hail Gods of War

Sons of Odin we four  
By the Hammer of Thor  
Ride down from the sky  
Another is born another shall fall  
This day men will die

Glory and fame blood is our name  
Souls full of thunder hearts of steel  
Killers of men of warrior's friend  
Sworn to avenge our fallen brothers

Sons of the Gods today we shall die

Open Valhalla's door  
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Let the battle begin  
With swords in the wind  
Hail Gods of War!!!

[Onward into the heart of the battle  
Fought the sons of Odin  
Outnumbered many times  
Still they fought on

Blood poured forth from their wounds  
Deep into the earth  
Vultures waited for the broken shells  
That once were bodies

But Odin alone would choose the day  
They would enter Valhalla  
And in their hour of need  
He sent forth onto them  
The Berserker Rage

Now gods and men  
They rose up from the ground  
Screaming like wild animals

Such is the gift of absolute power  
No blade or weapon could harm them  
They killed men and horses alike  
And all who stood before them died that day

Hail Gods Of War!

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Lyrics submitted by lestart lora.