Walhall

Falkenbach

Soul arose that morning like a sunwheel at the sky...
Shallow land two ravens high above gave me the sign...Walhall the hall of shining shields
where once I'll be to celebrate my death...farewell my sword may lead me into ancient realms..."...now saddled
is my horse and grinded my sword,
the wisest of all blacksmith's forged my shield...
Tomorrow I will ride, when morning sun arose,
to meet my fate on shadow field.....now the time to leave is near,
and all preparations done,
the twilight now heralds my farewell...
A last donation to the ones
who will guide me on my way
and who will await me if I'll die..."Valkyrjur will take my hand to lead me on my way...
Himinbjorg so soon there Heimdall will welcome my soul...Walhall the hall of shining shields
where once I'll be to celebrate my death...

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/