Father to Son

Bathory

Father to son, father to son Father to son, from father to sonNow born, my son, I name thee After the sound of my hammer's Beat upon the anvil On this chilly springtime dayThe hammer child of my flesh Of my blood to carry on When I have reached Oden's end Of my glorious warrior's trailFrom father to son From father to sonCall upon the spirits of our fathers Long time gone with thunder Ask them for truth and courage When trouble's in your wayLearn to read and understand The signs to few can clearly vision Listen carefully to what The ravens has to sayOh, the thunder's roar Greetings from our fathers long time gone Tell so that no one ever will forget What's in heart goes from father to sonFrom father to son From father to sonOh, watch the lightning strike Feel the powers of the hammer's pounding on Take it to your heart and understand What must live on from father to sonFrom father to son From father toPromise me, my son, to always Cherish what is home to you You will live in truth and to Defend all of your raceNever lose the values I have taught to you Always keep your moral and ideals Do never bring your flag disgraceFrom father to son From father to sonPromise me, my son Before my corpse is turning pale To grab my sword, hold it to the sky And call out my hailListen for the sound of bronze horns Watch the lightning strike then You know I have reached Oden's end Of my warrior's trailOh, my child, please take heed Through you I am granted to live on These words more worth than you'll ever know

Make them live on from father to sonFrom father to son

From father to sonFrom father to son From father to son

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