Ride For Vengeance

Amon Amarth

As his life's blood leaving
I hold my son, my only son
And tears fill my burning eyes
While his skin turns pale as snow
Butchered lies here bleeding in my arms
Slewn by the men of the single god
Hatred burns in my chestRain falls from a raging heaven
The wind howls like wolves at the moon
I will seek my vengeance for my son
I swear I'll avenge my first born oneI ride fast through the woods
My friends are by my side
Dark hatred burns in my eyes
"Slaves of hvitekrist today you die!""Maktiga gudar, i gyllene slaen.
Hjalp mig i striden mot sondraparna,
Den hoge skall for huggen hamnas
Och blod skall galdas i blod."Our cloaks fly in the wind
As we ride in the cold dark night
We're closing in on our enemies
We rage in our hearts burning brightThe clouds scatter in the northern wind
A full moon rides the pitch black sky
"Now, hounds of Hvitekrist,
Your time has come to die!
Kneel before my sword!
No mercy! Your time has come to die!
This is the ride for vengeance!"

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