

# Legend of a Banished Man

## Amon Amarth

Run for your lives, death has arrived  
Try save your soul, run from the sound of rowing oars  
Out of the mist, breaks a dragon ship  
Even more feared than the nail-ship, "Naglfar" A bear-coated man stands in the bow  
Cold-eyed he gazes towards the shore The dragon's head is grim and red  
All covered with blood, a gift to the mighty Gods  
War shields are raised, the Gods are praised  
The people stare paralyzed with fear The legend tells of a man that fell  
From grace of his baptized king  
As a banished man he fled his land  
But solemnly sworn to return with holy war  
With holy war But no one knows how the legend goes  
'Cause no one's survived  
That's gazed into is eyes  
No one's returned that's met his fire The legend tells of a man that fell  
From grace of his baptized king  
As a banished man he fled his land  
But solemnly sworn to return with holy war They say, wolf-skinned men follow him  
Berserks whose eyes burn with flames of ice  
Some say, mighty Thor guides their blades in war  
They say, they cannot be killed nor can their blood be spilled So run for your lives, death has arrived  
The legend has come to take the lives of the deceitful ones  
Run for your lives, the death ship's arrived  
There's no way you'll live to tell of meeting his fire

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