

The Mighty Doors Of The Speargod's Hall

Amon Amarth

A battle on distant shore
Seawolves warth sweep the land
Down from the skies valkyries ride
And walk the field halowed by tyr
The fight is hard, axes are swung
Swords bite sharp, men are slewn
The ground turns red, bloodsoaked field
Dead man's last bed and odin sees
Vikings fall, in blood they lie
The webs of norn's, they've met their fate
With shield and sword they've benn brought in pride
To the mighty doors of the speargod's hall
The gates open and into the hall of braves
The silently walk
The one-eyed sits in glory mighty
Raises his cup and says:
"pa vida f

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