Metalwrath

Amon Amarth

Wrath, hate, pain and death
Is the code we live by
It's in our souls
Metal is the way
We fight the world
With glowing metal
Now the false will pay
Our fight has just begun
We're sent from hall of gold
Messengers of death
We're coming after you
You can't escape us
We'll take away your breath
See us ride for vengeance
Friends of the suncross
We are born of steel
See us riding down
The Amon Amarth
The last sight you'll ever see
So as you stand there
Under gray clouded skies
Abandoned by your God
You know you're gonna die
You feel a sorrow surrounding you
As of the nine worlds
Screaming pain you feel
Your soul vaporizes as your hearts burst
We charge without fear

Your time has come
Your Fimbul winter's arrived
A chilling wind of ice
Whirls through your heart
Pierces your bones and spine
We are all
Gazing to the skies
We'll make the false hammer fall
And we'll make Thor arise
Our quest is done

Your creation burns
Now we return to Oden's hall
Our dragon's fly
Across the waves
As twilight begins to fall
In victory we ride
We enter the mighty doors
Of the spear-Gods hall
As Ygg salutes us
We raise our beers
And drink in honor of our cause
We are all
Greeted by the Gods
We made the false hammer fall
And Thor arose in blood
In blood

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