

Crimson Rain

Einherjer

[Lyrics by Frode Glesnes]

[Music by Gerhard Storesund]I've had my courage measured

By the great heroic death

Behind a grisly image

A grim and ghastly wrath

A striking portrait hidden

In a cruel and ancient vision

Dark my pride of bravery

Through the eye of Odin I see....An axe-age,a sword-age.a wind-age,a wolf-age

Before the wrecking of the worldSoared through storm clouds

The force of fate

Weaving the web of war

Nightfall doomfall

Death come forth

Beware the Crimson rainPrecious arts of warfare

Gaining mortal sacrifice

The taste of blood the foaming frenzy

All berserkers rage

Emerging from a bloodred sky

As storming birds of prey

Shrieking Screaming Raging's menace

Catch the blood and await the fallenMy spear spreads fear my sword still kill

A grinding death my will

To be seen to be felt

Who dies first who follows after

My infinite powers like the

Strength of a storming sea

So it is for now and

So shall it forever beAn axe-age,a sword-age.a wind-age,a wolf-age

Before the wrecking of the worldSoared through storm clouds

The force of fate

Weaving the web of war

Nightfall doomfall

Death come forth

Beware the Crimson rainSacrifice my life for Odins court

Grant immortality

Rise again to life the heroic dead

Await the horns soundIn days of yore, in truths of tales then told:

(Odin :)

You and every one of you
Who follow me are born into my clan
I mark as my own. An axe-age, a sword-age, a wind-age, a wolf-age
Before the wrecking of the world Soared through storm clouds
The force of fate
Weaving the web of war
Nightfall doomfall
Death come forth
Become the Crimson rain

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>