The Gates

Lust & Lies

Let down the sails
Take the oars
Tonight we ride

Our blood is shed
Steel painted red
Golden tree by the door
Odin's hall before

We seized the day
We fought our lives away
We make for the gates
Now that our price is paid

Valhalla calls
We make our way
We're coming home
Where glory grows
And angels fight
To feast our souls

We seized the day
We fought our lives away
We make for the gates
Now that our price is paid

Looking out onto the snow capped hills
Battles rage without the fear of kills
The great hall warm with the scent of mead
Feasting away until our time of need

All things must end
When Asgard burns
We're back alive
The God's may fall
Some not all
We'll fight aside

We seized the day
We fought our lives away

We make for the gates
Now that our price is paid

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