

# 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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