

Friends of the Suncross

Amon Amarth

Salt water licks my face
And wind fills the sail
We head for wars
On distant shores My friends are all with me
And so they'll always be
We'll never bend
Until the end We cross the open waves
On course to far off lands
Thor guides our ships
With his strong hands Across the waves our sea snakes fly
Carried like ravens in the sky
By heaven's breath
On wings of death Blood will run red
As we sever bodies from their heads
We maim and kill
By pure will We hail our gods
Sacrifice in blood
Our altar
Is the battlefields Death is something we don't fear
Though it's always near
Ygg brings us home
When time has come We are five of us
Friends of Suncross
Strong and brave
To the grave

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