

# Cry of the Black Birds

## Amon Amarth

Raise your swords up high  
See the black birds fly  
Let them hear your rage  
Show no fear, attackCharge your horses across the fields  
Together we ride into destiny  
Have no fear of death when it's our time  
Odin will bring us home when we dieThe ground trembles under us  
As we make our thunder charge  
The pounding hooves spread  
Panic and fear into their heartsOur helmets shine in the sun  
As we near their wall of shields  
Some of them turn and run  
When they hear our frantic screamsDraw your swords to strike  
Hear the black birds cry  
Let them feel your hate  
Show no fear\*Instrumental solo\*Charge your horses across the fields  
Together we ride into destiny  
Have no fear of death when it's our time  
Odin will bring us home when we dieThe enemy are in disarray  
Ride them down as they run  
Send them to their violent graves  
Don't spare anyone  
Dead and wounded lie all around  
See the pain in their eyesOver the field and eerie sun  
As we hear the ravens cry

Lyrics provided by

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