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 screamsThrow your swords to

(The)

Sky

Hear the black birds cry Let them feel your hate

Show no fearAttackThe enemy are in disarray

Like a cowardice they run

Send them to their final graves

Don't spare anyone

Kill the wounded by order of

See the pain in their eyesOver the field and fear the sound

As we hear the ravens cry

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