

# Set Sail to Plunder

## Thyrfin

A viking and his warriors built a dragonship  
They're going out to conquer a feeble land  
Heavily armed with swords, axes and shields  
The swedes set sail for weaker ground Chanting hymns of Tyr, of Odin and of Thor  
A viking shall but win, berserker deep inside The warriors spotted land, treasure hunt is at hand  
Nobodys life will remain when they leave this shattered ground  
Without any fear, they walked in from the shore  
Mead is in the vikings to bring rageous attack Take them all, slay them all spare just one  
One to tell the story about a storming inferno Men from the north brought despair to the foreign land  
Treasure they now have to bring back home  
Villages were harmed and burnt, but vikings got their goods  
All the gold and treasures found their way to Sweden One should have seen how they crushed all their foes  
No damn warning for the pitiful scums  
They died within minutes when the great warriors came  
Children were drowned and women were raped Oh, how the lust of the vikings was great  
All their enemies met such a dreadful fate Smoke is rising to the sky, the village lies deserted  
Footsteps in the ashes, the only memory of the vikings raid  
The only sound that is heard is from vikings counting gold  
Not a single child in the village lived to grow old

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