

# Tattered Banners and Bloody Flags

## Amon Amarth

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

There comes Lopt, the treacherous  
Lusting for revenge  
He leads the legions of the dead  
Towards the Aesir's realmThe march in full battle dress  
With faces grim and pale  
Tattered banners and bloody flags  
Rusty spears and bladesCries ring out, loud and harsh  
From cracked and broken horns  
Long forgotten battle cries  
In strange and foreign tonguesSpear and sword clash rhythmically  
Against the broken shields they beat  
They bring their hate and anarchy  
Onto Vigrid's battlefieldThere comes Lopt, the treacherous  
He stands against the God  
His army grim and ravenous  
Lusting for their bloodNowhere is longer safe  
The earth moves under our feet  
The great world tree Yggdrasil  
Trembles to its rootsSons of Muspel gird the field  
Behind them Midgard burns  
Hrym's horde march from Nifelheim  
And then Fenris wolf returnsHeimdall grips the Gjallarhorn  
He sounds that dreaded note  
Oden rides to quest the Norns  
But their web is tornThe Aesir rides out to war  
With armor shining bright  
Followed by the Einherjer  
See Valkyries rideNowhere is longer safe  
The earth moves under our feet  
The great world tree Yggdrasil  
Trembles to its rootsSons of Muspel gird the field  
Behind them Midgard burns

Hrym's horde march from Nifelheim  
And then Fenris wolf returns

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