

Valhall Awaits Me

Amon Amarth

Blood gushes from the wound
The cut is wide and deep
And before I turn around
He falls to his knees A clear song rings in the blade
When steel meets hardened steel
I hear the sound of wood that breaks
A sword cuts through my shield I drop the shield and grab my axe
A weapon in each fist
The first blow makes the helmet crack
The axe cut to the teeth I rip the axe from the head
Covered in blood and brains
Leave the body lying dead
Ready to strike again My sword cuts through clothes and skin
Like a hot knife cuts through snow
I smile as the bastard screams
When I twist my sword Sword in my hand, axe on my side
Valhall awaits me, soon I will die
Bear skin on my back, wolf jaw on my head
Valhall awaits me when I'm dead I raise my axe above my head
My eyes stare in furious rage
Yet more blood will be shed
This is a victorious day Blood gushes from the wound
The cut is wide and deep
As I turn around
I fall to my knees Sword in my hand, axe on my side
Valhall awaits me, soon I will die
Bear skin on my back, wolf jaw on my head
Valhall awaits me when I'm dead

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