

Metalwrath

Amon Amarth

Wrath, hate, pain and death
Is the code we live by
It's in our souls
Metal is the way We fight the world
With glowing metal
Now the false will pay Our fight has just begun
We're sent from hall of gold
Messengers of death We're coming after you
You can't escape us
We'll take away your breath See us ride for vengeance
Friends of the sun cross
We are born of steel See us riding down
The Amon Amarth
The last sight you'll ever see So as you stand there
Under gray clouded skies
Abandoned by your God
You know you're gonna die You feel a sorrow surrounding you
As of the nine worlds
Screaming pain you feel
Your soul vaporizes as your hearts burst We charge without fear
Your time has come
Your Fimbul winter's arrived A chilling wind of ice
Whirls through your heart
Pierces your bones and spine We are all
Gazing to the skies
We'll make the false hammer fall
And we'll make Thor arise Our quest is done
Your creation burns
Now we return to Oden's hall Our dragon's fly
Across the waves
As twilight begins to fall In victory we ride
We enter the mighty doors
Of the spear-Gods hall As Ygg salutes us
We raise our beers
And drink in honor of our cause We are all
Greeted by the Gods
We made the false hammer fall
And Thor arose in blood In blood

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