

Legend of a Banished Man

Amon Amarth

Run for your lives, death has arrived
Try save your soul, run from the sound of rowing oars
Out of the mist, breaks a dragon ship
Even more feared than the nail-ship, "Naglfar" A bear-coated man stands in the bow
Cold-eyed he gazes towards the shore The dragon's head is grim and red
All covered with blood, a gift to the mighty Gods
War shields are raised, the Gods are praised
The people stare paralyzed with fear The legend tells of a man that fell
From grace of his baptized king
As a banished man he fled his land
But solemnly sworn to return with holy war
With holy war But no one knows how the legend goes
'Cause no one's survived
That's gazed into is eyes
No one's returned that's met his fire The legend tells of a man that fell
From grace of his baptized king
As a banished man he fled his land
But solemnly sworn to return with holy war They say, wolf-skinned men follow him
Berserks whose eyes burn with flames of ice
Some say, mighty Thor guides their blades in war
They say, they cannot be killed nor can their blood be spilled So run for your lives, death has arrived
The legend has come to take the lives of the deceitful ones
Run for your lives, the death ship's arrived
There's no way you'll live to tell of meeting his fire

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