

# Skjeldenland

## Enthroned

Thundering through the endless woods  
let by the sound of the Bjallarhorn,  
they resounded from beyond the Skjeldenland.  
Clinching with their swords they attack  
after hearing the Heimdall's sign to charge,  
the sign to ride over Skjeldenland.  
Ending with the roman dominion,  
they hail the restoration of the pagandom,  
burning down the churches with their pagan fire  
they do it with ancestral northern hate,  
piling sacred temples of the feeble Christ,  
They steal the golden call in offering to Odin.  
Hailing under the blackened skies of Norway  
the raven's claw signed the northern hordes  
to charge, to ride all over the Skjeldenland  
Claiming their Viking victories in Flanders  
as rival they have the Vlandesns striders  
who are daring to keep the Flemish empire.  
A silver fullmoon glows on a winter night  
sometimes hidden by clouds and Midgard's fire  
reflecting and resounding with Thor's strikes  
all over the pagan fields of the Skjeldenland.  
Freezing, icecold, pagan fullmoon, winter nights  
Northwinds are howling like hungry wolves  
they victimize, but the Viking horde invade the frozen winter.  
They pile the profaned churches and hail the pagan fire,  
Asgardsveien are their paths from the Hordanes land.  
Rising high their swords, they conquer the Skjeldenland.  
Hail Skjeldenland!!!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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