Yngwie Malmsteen

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"Valhalla"

Valhalla,
Valhalla
Pick up your sword
Pick up your sword
And get your ass on to the battle field
This hell on earth
That you call your life
We'll snuff it out
And you're gonna die

We come from the north We come from the ice We live dangerously And very short lives We fight day by day Sailing the seas We're natural born slayers We live by the sword And die by the sword We're never afraid And to drink with the gods To be singing their songs I raise my cup in valhalla To feast in their halls And laugh with them all I raise my cup in valhalla

Valhalla You live by the sword You die by the sword

The hammer of Thor Beating you down The thunder crashing Through your door

With the gods by our side We follow the stars As we're sailing into This holy war

We come from the north

We come from the ice

We live dangerously
And very short lives
We fight day by day
Sailing the seas
We're natural born slayers
We live by the sword
And die by the sword
We're never afraid
And to drink with the gods
To be singing their songs
I raise my cup in valhalla
To feast in their halls
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I raise my cup in valhalla

Valhalla We live by the sword And die by the sword

Valhalla Valhalla Valhalla

We come from the north We come from the ice We live dangerously And very short lives We fight day by day Sailing the seas We're natural born slayers We live by the sword And die by the sword We're never afraid And to drink with the gods To be singing their songs I raise my cup in valhalla To feast in their halls And laugh with them all I raise my cup in valhalla

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