

Crom **"Vengeance"**

Visit "[Vengeance](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

To the north, ride, ride son of wrath to the north

Proudly bear your father's sword, proudly bear your
crest

Proudly hold your head up high and stand up to the test

Of skill at arms and courage against despair

Of noble spirits bound to rise against the force of
tyranny

"For my father, for my grandfather, for all the noble
ones you've slain

I swear this oath of vengeance, and vengeance be my
name

For all the weak enslaved and shackled by your cruel
reign

I swear this oath of vengeance and vengeance be my
name..."

Ride forth with hate in your heart

Ride to tear his kingdom apart

Not for glory and not out of pride

But for your father who so bravely died

And so he rode clad in furs with sword in hand

To the north, into the darkest land

Where evil reigned to make his stand

His honour to defend

To the north, ride, ride son of wrath to the north

Proudly bear your father's sword, proudly bear your
crest

Proudly hold your head up high and stand up to the test

Of skill at arms and courage against despair

Of noble spirits bound to rise against the force of
tyranny

"For my father, for my grandfather, for all the noble
ones you've slain

I swear this oath of vengeance, and vengeance be my
name

For all the weak enslaved and shackled by your cruel
reign

I swear this oath of vengeance and vengeance be my
name..."

Visit [Crom](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.