Enslaved "Living Beneath The Hammer"

Visit "Living Beneath The Hammer" on MotoLyrics.com

Windswept landscape, desolated mountain plateaus
The Deepest woods and darkest scrubs
Flords and mountains are our landmarks
in a life beneeath the Hammer
A long and narrow kingdom
Ruled by trinity
From stormy mountain tops covered with snow
We behold the kingdom of the Hammer

We ride along the paths of Midgard Fog from the soil rises at our feets To the west the shore can be seen, where the first sat foot ashore Where they raised sail towards north

Visit Enslaved page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.