Heavy Heavy Low Low "Son Of The Northern Light"

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Thor is riding the sky again Hear the thunder feel the pain When we hear the heathen cry We draw our swords And the Christians will die. Feel the pain, feel the pain Tonight The pope in his blood will crawl Jesus' head is going to roll The Christian warriors raped the earth And I've been crying since my birth Feel the pain, feel the pain Valhalla I think I am coming I think I am coming back to you... We're coming from the land Of the midnight sun Blue eyes blond hair you'd better run The wind is whispering tales of gone Of how we fought, and how we won Feel the pain... The northern light is printed in my soul I don't think that I will die old The nature has given me my strength Sweet is the Viking's revenge Feel the pain... Valhalla I think I am coming...

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