

Hammer Horde

"Pierced By Odin's Spear"

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Northmen draw neigh, by torches and steel they fight.
Blessed by Tyr. Oath of the hammer, void of fear.
Odin's ravens guide my way.

To one-eyed god, our legions dedicate their blade.
To meet Odin where brave warriors hail a golden fate.
'Till then, I'll rip my enemies asunder.
Banished to Hell is the fate for all cowards.

On Battlefields Northern dragons never yield whilst
they fight.
To foreign shores, cowards flee and fires roar at night.
By Thor's hammer, it's their time to die.
In the heart of war my kinsmen roar: "If I must die, I'm
ready!"

Our weapons shred their flesh and severed limbs shall
fall.
A glorious sight to my eyes.
The weaklings scream and their women cry for mercy.
Fight together, uphold our creed.
Throw the altar into the water. Slavery and bloodshed,
no man goes free.

Many moons have passed, our iron stained by battle.
Greatly satisfied are we.
Countless lands have been torn and scorched by fire.
Hail the Gods! For our victories!

Throw the altar into the water. Slavery and bloodshed,
no man goes free.

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Blessed by Tyr. Oath of the hammer, void of fear.
Odin's ravens guide my way.

To one-eyed god, our legions dedicate their blade.
Hail to the spear, under One-eye's mighty will.
All kneel, Lord of spear.

