

## Abbas Hisham

# "Where The Strong Live Forever"

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Born to die, our fate has been sealed  
The webs of life spun since day one  
Odin father of death, our paths will cross  
In the halls of Valhalla we'll feast, warriors from north

These seas whipped by the fury of Jormundgand  
These mountains born from the teeth of Ymer  
Beautiful and majestic, forever in my heart

The setting sun burns my eyes  
Will this be my last or will I again see it rise?

Ancestral pride burns in me  
I am the king of the northern sea

A battle is raging soon to be won  
I raise my sword to Bur and Bestlas son  
Can't remember how many I have slain  
Then, all I feel is the burning pain

A fatal wound has appeared  
But I'm not afraid it's nothing I feared

Ancestral pride burns in me  
I am now set forever free

Chilling winds caress my body  
The rain falls hard on my face  
As I gaze up to the sky  
Clouds gather and thunder roars

Valkyries ride down to me  
Einherjer is what I'll be  
I ride with them to the golden halls  
Deep within Asgard's walls

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