

Amon Amarth

"Cry Of The Black Birds"

Visit "[Cry Of The Black Birds](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Raise your swords up high
See the black birds fly
Let them hear your rage
Show no fear, attack

Charge your horses across the fields
Together we ride into destiny
Have no fear of death when it's our time
Oden will bring us home when we die

The ground trembles under us
As we make our thunder charge
The pounding hooves spread
Panic and fear into their hearts

Our helmets shine in the sun
As we near their wall of shields
Some of them turn and run
When they hear our frantic screams

Throw your swords to
(The)
Sky
Hear the black birds cry
Let them feel your hate
Show no fear

Attack

The enemy are in disarray
Like a cowardice they run
Send them to their final graves
Don't spare anyone
Kill the wounded by order of
See the pain in their eyes

Over the field and fear the sound
As we hear the ravens cry

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

