

## **Amon Amarth**

# **"For the Stabwounds in Our Backs"**

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Silently we bide our time  
Soon we'll pay you back  
For all the wrongs you've done our kind  
For the stab wounds in our backs

You think you're safe, well, live your lie  
There's no way you'll escape  
The day that all things living die  
The day we rise again

Then Ferris father will summon us  
And we will rise from death  
One million warriors with foaming mouths  
To challenge life itself

A horrid ship of dead men's nails  
Will bring our ranks ashore  
The eastern wind will fill our sails  
And your son will hold the oar

You think you're safe, well, live your lie  
There's no way you'll escape  
The day that all things living die  
The day we rise again

Our rusty swords will never rest  
So send the best you've got  
Into our grinning jaws of death  
We'll make their suffering short

So sit there on your golden throne  
Soon we will arise  
Time for vengeance is coming soon  
The time for all to die

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