Amon Amarth "The Sound of Eight Hooves"

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He's running through woods so black A loyal servant of Christ Dogs are barking down his back He's running for his life

He came with words of love and peace These heathens had to be saved He thought that he could make them see Instead he was enslaved

In captivity, he spoke of God To all he met, he preached But when his master's patience ran out He knew, he had to flee

Tears are running down his cheeks As he sobbing realized That in this land his God is weak And today he's going to die, to die

He stumbles out onto an open field Where an old oak tree grows In the branches hangs men of three Dressed in preacher robes

His knees refuse to carry him on Terror shines in his eyes His faith in Christ is almost gone His God's left him to die

Below the dead he says his prayers To the God he thought was alive When he hears a calm voice say "Tie him up and hang him high"

As his breath leaves his eyes open wide A bright light comes from above He greets this light with a smile And thinks there is a God

The sound of eight hooves reaches his ears Comes from the Heavenly light Two wolves howls fills his heart with fear And he sees two ravens fly

Down from the sky, a warlord rides Like fire his one eye glows And just before the preacher dies He knows his God is false

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