

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

The Mighty Doors of the Speargod's Hall

Par Amon Amarth

Album : Versus the World

A battle on a distant shore

Seawolves wrath sweep the land

Down from the sky valkyries ride

And walk the field hallowed by Tyr

The fight is hard, axes swung

Swords bite sharp, men are slain

The ground turns red, bloodsoaked field

Dead man's last bed and Odin sees

Vikings fall, in blood they lie

The webs of Norns, they've met their fate

With shield and sword they've brought in pride

To the mighty doors of the speargod's hall

The gates are open

Into the hall of braves they silently walk

The one-eyed sits in glory might

Raises his cup and says

"På vida fältet härmän svingat

Det blanka svärdet och banen mött

Till den höges sal de i ära förts

Och vid mjödet hör

Odin kväda"

Dawn breaks, the Einherjer go to relive their last fight

With passion swords held high

As they ride in the morning mist

The sun warms the air

Warcries sound

Tor Hjelpe!

The battle begins

Charging horses with fire in breath

Rush to battle

In glory die

Swords sing in joy, again they cut

With shining edges, bloodstained steel

Axes shine, again they're swung

Ripping flesh, death be done

The cold night comes with charging darkness

To Odin's hall the Einherjer return

A feast awaits, until the next day

When warriors' eyes again shall burn