

Artist: thyrfing

Title: Sweoland Conqueror

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In primordial times, when Ginnungagap empty stared  
Before Ymers death, before our triumphant dominion  
There was nothing  
No sea, no waves  
No earth, no heaven

A frostcovered stone created  
Bure, father of Bur, Bestlas husband

Bestla, daughter of Boltorn  
And mother of three  
Oden, Vile and Ve

Ymer's assassins, Svears creators

[Chorus:]  
Oden - spirit and life you gave  
Vile - intellect was your gift  
Ve - completed the heathen warrior  
And Sweoland sets sail to plunder

With will as strong as the heart of Hrungrer  
They sat the world ablaze  
Usurpers of Ethelreds british isles  
Conquerors of western Frankia  
And crushers of Irish strongholds

The flesh of a giant bears the mark of their tribe  
And his blood carried them forth to glory

"Never before has such terror appeared  
as we now have suffered from a pagan race"

"Nor was it thought possible  
that such an inroad from the sea could be made"

[Repeat chorus]

"Shrines were desecrated  
Ornaments were plundered  
The bodies of saints were trampled  
The blood of priests was spilled"