Burning Witches, Flight Of The Valkyries

To Valhalla leads the way Only for the best tehy say They wait for Ragnarok

Worrio wonam descending from the skies Sinister spirits deciding who wil die Worriors fierce with spears that shine as gold Piercing fighters, unforetold

To Valhalla leads the way
The're the choosers of the slain
The fair ladies of the warlord
Awaiting the end of days
Lighting up the sky on flames
The flight of the Valkyries
Valkyries Valkyries

Murderous maidens raiding in teh war Devious angels watching from afar When the end is tehre You will stop to stare And go where beer forever flows

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