

Fearless

Bring forth them one by one, Man to man
Even a hundred men, defeat them all
Then I will come at you and I will make you see
Struck to the ground, accept my victory

:

**I am the scream of rage, the death in tales you hear
I am the feeling of approaching fear
The rumor spreads the land, oncoming raids draws near
We are the ones from Jomsborg, now we're here**

Despite my humble age, last to stand
I showed my worthiness, fore the men
I won't obey the cowardice you showed today
Never retreat, we stand the battleground

Ref:

Wield your ax, behead our order, mind your step now, yet we breath
I am Vagn, I am the fearless, we are Joms, and we won't fail
Until that day, the stormy hail, on that dreadful day

Ref:

Bring forth them one by one, even a hundred men
Despite my humble age, I showed my worthiness
We fighting man to man, we will defeat them all
We are the last to stand, until Hjörungavágr

Ref;

