**Ormr inn Langi (The Battle of Svolder)**Journey we fulfilled, on the greatest ever built
Longing when at sea, to return to home countryThen, From North, encountering forth **I will fight you, Lash them side by side
I will break you, Serpent at its pride
I will fight you, Add arrow to your bow
I will break you, Divided, broke in two**Kings from northern lands, and earls from my own hands
Superior in men, Inferior in faithFellow Kings, Fear Ormurin **Ref:**

"Now what broke with such noise?"
He asked his man of choice
Replied "Norway from Thy hands!"

I rather sink down like a stone
Than kneel before your heathen thrones

Journey was fulfilled, on the greatest ever built Longing when at sea, to return to home country
Too weak, too weak, bow of a mighty King

**Ref:** **x2**