

TAKE ME HOME (to the tune of Home for a rest)

You'll have to excuse me I'm not at my best

I came here for a raid got an AXE to the chest

These so-called adventures will soon be my death

I came here to get rich I need home for a rest!

We arrived in December to raid British lands

Kept my helmet on tight and my axe in my hands

I never saw nothing but rage blood and muck

I came here feeling tough, but it turns out I suck

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TAKE ME HOME!

In our long boats we sailed cross the sea

We had many good men and then there was me

We made it to land, and we crossed though the fields

We were flung into fight and then my fate was sealed

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TAKE ME HOME

While war as a thing sound seductive and sweet

I'm tired and feel I've been walked off my feet

When they flee and scream well it cheers all around

But when I get hit well that a far worse sound

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TAKE ME HOME!!!

I'm running on empty this feels like a tomb

Who would have guessed Britain would be my doom

I've been hit again Valkyries please take me soon

Then I'm off to Valhalla till Ragnarök's ruin

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