

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
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!
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
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!
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
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!
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*

*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!*