

One Against All

Amon Amarth

Winter's lost its grip
The ocean is set free
The ship glides through
The broken ice
Out on the open sea
North winds fill the sails
They fly on frothing seas
As hope grows stronger in his heart
It's easier to breathe
Days turn into nights
Nights turn into days
His determination grows
With every breath he takes
There he stands alone
One man against all
(One man)
With a sword in each hand
Soon he will fall
(One man)
There he stands alone
One man against all
(One man)
With a sword in each hand
Heeding the call
When they reach the Hano bay
There waits a ship of war
Like the bear attacks its prey
It comes at them with force
All men to the oars!
Row for all your worth!
Most likely this
Will be your last day
On this wretched earth
The weak they try to run
But he's prepared to fight
One by one
His friends are slain
Only he remains
He knows the end is near
They have him in their jaws
When a noble man appears
He tells them: "withdraw!"
There he stands before him
As the skirmish quells
He offers him:
"Join our crew
Or join your friends in hell"
There he stands alone
One man against all

(One man)
With a sword in each hand
And soon he will fall
(One man)
There he stands alone
One man against all
(One man)
With a sword in each hand
Heeding the call

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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