Song of Glory

Open up your eyes covered in illusions and lies,

Look clearly, to the heavenly skies

Dyed by pleasure, they cannot see the light shine through

They have been, left inside the dark too

We won’t ever let you reach those self-made heights

Since we won’t, go down without a fight

Together, we will not let you slay our sin

Our sad wish, to be idols will win

Offer your whole being to the arts, bring it to life

And if you pilgrims try

We’ll invite you, to go there too

Open the doors of glory and embrace

All, the desires you crave

Ah, all of the souls that love beauty, gather, within Glaðsheimr

Meeting in the city of light, Valhalla

We will mimic the miracle made by God giving

A life to, everyone, everything

By spreading our song, one that can’t ever be stained

Over time, it will never sound strained

We will spin a tale that will embody life to

Make sure our, noble task will pull through

The foolish dreams the masses happily receive

Will die out, our dreams all that they see

Erase the fine voice of heretics, though they’re large scale

Real beauty will prevail

Let the world see, just what that means

The doors of glory have opened up wide

Yes, our time has now arrived

Ah, to everyone who has now been freed, you are, known as Einherjar

We are the ones who will guide you, Valkyrie

Offer your whole being to the arts, bring it to life

The martyrs, for your strife

We’ll grant you wings, so start flying

The doors of glory have opened up wide

So, know your prestige and pride

Ah, beauty is the one and only, gather, within Glaðsheimr

Meeting in the city of light, Valhalla