

Bathory

"The Land"

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This land is mine to the end of time
None it shall claim or conquer
The mountains high : the endless sky
The forests and the sea
Oh land rejoice : your son has sailed
Beyond the seas : adventurous trail
Now heading north : to Asa Bay
My place of birth : home of the brave
A man he may wither away
Or die in battle with sword in hand
But the river will flow and the wind will blow
Forever across my northern land
This land is mine to the end of time
None it shall claim or conquer
The mountains high : the endless sky
The forests and the sea
Oh fatherland : oh Northstar high
Two hundred days and night have I
Been away from you my hearts most dear
Returning home : great wealth to share
Work those oars : the wind is still
No southern breeze our sail to fill
The dusk is here and our bay is far
The Dragon soon to sweep the night
So work these oars an Sorsemen : brother's row
The land where deep in heavyturf the bones and
crushed skulls testify
The violent times and troubled days when land was
claimed
And paid for in blood and human lives
The land where gold of star will glow in silvery water
And on black wings high the ravens soar above
The glade where as child I was baptised in fire and ice

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