

Eternal Reign

"Seita"

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A great stone of the Ancient ones... It has passed from
a father to a son
All the years it has been the same... The greatest saint
of the northern ways

So many storms have passed by, so many lives still
have to die
Before Seita is satisfied and gives us the peaceful life

Mighty shades of the sunless days are our cradles as
well as graves
Seita never betrays his sons, Northern folk's holiest
God

So many storms have passed by, so many lives still
have to be sacrificed
Before Seita is satisfied and gives us the peaceful life

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