

## **Exmortem**

# **"Into The Realm Of Legend"**

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And they resounded with a new prayer:  
"Deliver us, O lord, from the fury of the norsemen!" In  
vain!!

Tales of the mighty deeds  
Of the heroes of old  
Still a certain nostalgia  
Of what has been, lived on

They came from the cold and hostile north  
They pillaged the monasteries  
Putting villages to fire and the sword  
And profaned the churches

"Far and wide like the falcon  
That hunts through the sky  
Flew he now o'er the desolate sea

Has through courage strike close to thy foe  
Not too short for thee then is my blade

When the storm roars on high  
Up aloft with the sail  
Ah! How pleasant is the sea in it's wrath!

The sea-king himself shows no greed  
Only glory he seeks from his foe!"

They sailed out of history  
Into the realm of legend

[Based on "Fridthjof's saga" and the book "The  
Vikings, Lords of the Sea"]

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