

## Folk Implosion

### "What Glory Remains"

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Oft I have seen  
Many a brilliant star to fade  
And night came creeping in to usurp that once shining  
place... Long ago I was  
A mariner  
A viking conqueror... I sailed far with Erik the Red  
And a hundred brave men!

What glory remains  
Of these ancient days?  
What songs will be sung  
In the days to come?

Under hostile skies I have slept  
On the heardrest of the sword  
And dreamt of past glories long  
Now gone forevermore...

I saw the fire that burns within  
The mystic caverns of Thule  
I journeyed to a world forlorn  
Where shades weep forevermore...

Blackened by dragon's breath  
Under arrows I have dreamt  
Of the billows that caress  
The shores of home again and again...

What glory remains  
Of the ancient days?  
What songs will be sung  
In the days and years to come?

Alas!  
I've grown too old  
And my days are numbered...  
I neither have the strength  
Nor fire that I once did...

