

## Folkearth

### "Drakkars In The Mist"

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Break thy silence o gray, turbulent sea!  
Impart thy secrets, whisper tem to me  
My eyes are focused out of this world  
Where three hundred voices sing of glories old  
Drakkars in the mist  
Vikings are sailing to plunder in the East!  
Drakkars in the mist  
With sails full of wind, come, let us take to the sea!  
I journeyed back in time  
When offerings were rich on the shrines  
Of Freyja and Odin alike  
And runes were still young on the monoliths  
Â“Blood we spill in the name of Thor, and the roar of  
thunder is our delight

We are the sons of battle, warriors of heathendom  
Our hearts are made of steel and our swords of iron!Â”  
Drakkars in the mist  
Vikings are sailing to plunder in the East!  
Drakkars in the mist  
With sails full of wind, come, let us take to the sea!  
But long years have gone by and all that remains is a  
darkened sky  
I begged the waves to breathe a mist  
So the drakkars may return anon one day!

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