

Forefather "Engla Tocyme"

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Men of the sea, on the waves they did ride
Drifting towards their new dawn
Sailing forth with the wind as their guide
Fathers of a kingdom to be born

Their blood flows in me
Through their eyes I see
With their spirit I shall bring down my blade
I speak with their words
Their callings I have heard
For their honour I shall bring down my blade

Offa's sons, by the waters they fared
Gliding beyond Angeln's plains
Swiftly on to their fortune's ahead
Masters of a land to be claimed

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