

## Heathen Foray "Chants"

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It was a dark autumn moon  
And we celebrated our crop  
We were glad that we had  
A winter without  
Hunger before us  
Every man and woman  
Was light hearted at this night  
Also the wine run down fast our throats

If it would be the highest mountain  
Or it would be the deepest see,  
You can be sure that I will find you  
I'll come over you like hungry wolfs

The shine of the fire danced  
Through the night and formed shadows  
On that wooden was walls  
Men who were friends from the day they were  
Born lay down in pelts to close there eyes  
Chants of my brothers still ion my mind  
I surrender to my dreams  
None of my sisters could have imagined  
That it was our last night

Blood of the fallen imbues the soil  
Earth turns red from the juice of life  
Revenge for my brothers, revenge for my clan  
Morning has broken, it will be their last  
This is the last time I turn around  
I won't return I won't regret  
Chants of my brothers still in my mind  
If you try can hear them too

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