

Theudho

"Thumelicus"

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While the barley of Huginn
Lies unburied still;
Their bones picked clean by ravens
The liberator of Germania was betrayed

Wuotan gives and Wuotan takes!

A fate worse than death was her share
Thusnelda, a trophy for Germanicus
So Thumelicus was born
A slave of noble blood...

Wuotan gives and Wuotan takes!

Able to meet his end
With the fire of Wuotan
Clenched firmly in his hand;
The final path to Valhalla
There is no place for personal fame
There is only the thread spun by the maidens
Who dwell by the well of Urd
Steering your fate, towards glory or disgrace...

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