

Stormwarrior

"And Northern Steele Remaineth"

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Thundering hooves
Carry me to my destiny
Vultures of carrion (summon me)
Summon me to the battlefields

Bones in the hills
The valley echoes my battle cry
I savour my fury (with the might)
With the might of Habrok I'm soaring high

Tyr marks my spear, like Gungnir I swear
My wrath shall fly true

We were torn and bereaved, outlaw'd and renegaded
But the land has stay'd untam'd
And the northern steele remaineth...

Housed in the runes
Fiery wyndes of my heritage
Oh wisdom of ages
Hallowed and hold this holy-stead

We've been hunted and scatter'd
Now storms are foreboding an age of deluge
The elder faith was unshatter'd, my wrath shall fly
true

We were torn and bereaved, outlaw'd and renegaded
But the land has stay'd untam'd
And the northern steele remaineth...

We were torn and bereaved, outlaw'd and renegaded
But the land has stay'd untam'd
The hills still call out my name
And the northern steele remaineth...

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