

Tyr

"Lord Of Lies"

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Shakes the ground in agony the Lord of Lies
Once for every drop of venom in his eyes
Anger festers in his heart and loud he cries
My revenge will be the end and you will

See me rise, out of fact and friction, Sacrifice
Raise your hands

Truth of prophecies is always sin your hands
When you heed her words and do as she commands
Seals your fate and your memorial it stands
All the world ablaze I'll set and you will

See me rise, out of fact and friction, Sacrifice
Raise your hands for my lore
And legend of these lands

Bound upon the ground until the
Day the sun will go away
Three winters snow falls in a row;
Your bonds will break from me

Skelvur já, rÃ°in Ã, ll og rapa bjÃ, rg og fjÃ, ll
BrÃ½tur hav um lond og slitena so Ã, ll bond

So you stand before the breaking of the world
Gather all your strength in vain for you will

See me rise, out of fact and friction, Sacrifice
Raise your hands for my lore
And legend of these lands

End, it has begun, now I am free,
Your ending sails with me
My serpent son stirs up the sea;
The Ship of Nails breaks free.

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