

Sig:Ar:Tyr

"Sleep Of The Sword"

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To ride out of Hel, and into the light
To feel it's warmth, to see the sunrise
To die again, to ride with the gods
To fight alongside, the blood chosen ones

Together, the north star will steer our ship home to his
hall
Ravens guide us home

This blood we are cursed, the god's gift of life
The cycles we live, of fire and ice
The northern path calls, to sons of the light
A journey of sorrows, of eternal strife

Together, the north star will steer our ship home to his
hall
Ravens guide us home

I have crossed the path, of darkness and sorrow
The grief of my kin, sends me on my way
To face my destiny, to reveal the truth
That my soul will live, and never die

I fear not the end, left to die and to bleed
Lay a stone to my life, to speak of my deeds
My doom to return, my soul to await
The shield of my kin, the sword of our fate

Together, the north star will steer our ship home to his
hall
Ravens guide us home

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