

## **Sig:Ar:Tyr "Verdandi"**

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Dead Giant - "Now that I have shown the past,  
We must sail for what comes to pass,  
Your blood kin break the circles fate,  
To turn the tides with might and hate!"

She sees smoke rise upon the hill  
Clouding all with ash and hate  
Robes of black, strike the brand  
Consuming all, the mind and flesh

Strength lies not with foreign spawn  
The blood's venom the heart of winter  
The ice and fire of primordial ken  
Last eternal ages, beyond dying suns

She scribes the runes in ancient stone  
For they burn not, and glow in fire  
Bind runes she reddens, cruel ones  
To fetter the martyr's sheep

Now she is found by the robed man  
The dress is torn, and she is held down  
To receive his foul seed, but now he  
Lies fallen, her thorn deep in his neck

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