

## Gwydion

### "Viking's Horned Parody"

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Night is running cold  
As we prepare the feast  
Remembering deeds, beyond the great sea,  
Bunch of Vikings memories

Agnes, oh Agnes!  
Jewel of Normandy  
A generous gift from goddess Freya  
In the pillage after victory

Agnes, Agnes!  
Jewel of Normandy  
A generous gift from goddess Freya  
In the pillage after victory

Dance around the fire  
That toasts the pig's skin  
Rattle with moon, shuffle the stars  
Let we have a parody

In this night we drink together  
Countless horns filled with mead  
Until the dawn calls  
We stand on our feet with tencay

Agnes, Agnes!  
Source of inner ecstasy  
Scream in French as we hammer together  
In horned symphony

Agnes, Agnes!  
Source of inner ecstasy  
Scream in French as we hammer together  
In horned symphony

Until dawn we speak  
Of brave warriors deeds  
Conquered shores, raided lands  
Poor wretched enemies...

In those times we fought together

With Odhinn's blinding rage  
No pain shall make us fall  
Taste a bond to immortality

In those times we fought together  
With Odhinn's blinding rage  
No pain shall make us fall  
Taste a bond to immortality

Sca is sliced with drakkar ships  
It's time to slow, the winds of skips  
Storms are defeated with mastery  
Hands and wood in perfect synergy  
Reigns, kingdoms, lands afar  
All within a Viking's gasp  
Dreadful incursion have no resistance  
For without warning they are unleashed

With lightning speed they're complete  
Decks are filled as lands are depleted

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