

Turisas

"In The Court Of Jarisleif"

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Time to raise a toast to our generous host
Jarisleif!
Jarisleif!

Ruler of the Rus from coast to coast
Jarisleif!
Jarisleif!

May beer flow as long as we can stand on two
All the pretty girtls, come, keep us warm!
Tonight we drink, no room for depressing thoughts
Fill your horns!

6. Five Hundred And One

New friends
Last night
An offer was made

Nordbrikt
Would leave
Five hundred strong

Long is the hour when lying awake
Sleeping his hard when so much is at stake
I've reached my goal, called the final door
Behind it- three doors more

Lying in my bed
Thinking of the things they said
Time is running out
What to do I moon about

Out in the open sea I've swum without a sight
A sight of an opposite shore, a sight of some light
Turning back, staying here, my strength is running out
Forward, or I drown

Rising from my bed
Thinking of the things they said
The moment draws nigh

One chance a year when the water is high

Corridors

I run

Heavy doors

Which one?

Where did I come from? Was I already here?

It all seems familiar, yet I have no idea

New friends

Last night

An offer was made

Nordbrikt

Would leave

Five hundred and one

"Joy and sorrow we have encountered

Always stood as one

Your heart will follow, and maybe tomorrow

You will find what you seek

Go now, and don't look back!

Give my greetings to the Greek King!"

The wind flew the raven banner with pride

Eagles were soaring aloft

Filled with hope and excitement side by side

Five hundred and one cast off

So long is the way to the unknown

Long is the way we have come

At the head of the ships a horn was blown

We sailed off with the morning sun

Five hundred and one

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