

## Nordland

Bathory

Land of unforgiving winter  
Cold, clad in white, under a dark grey sky  
Silent, the wind, it whispers  
Pale sun of gold, gazing from far up high

Endless forests, lakes of water dark and deep  
Misty mountains, where giants sleep

Nordland

High about all, the ravens  
Spreading their wings to fly to the hall up high  
Messengers of the all fathers  
Oden behold all with his one eye

Eagle soaring, old crow cries  
This land and heaven, forever tied

Nordland

Cold the waves along the shoreline  
White wolfs realm from here to mountains high afar  
Land of ours since it rose out of deep cold sea  
Shine on our path, yes brightest of all, Northstar

Foreverdark woods, cold winds sweep  
Barren landscape, untamed and bleak

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