

Waiting for the morning  
For the sun to climb the mountains  
For the wind & the waves to answer my call  
My sword lays beside me  
My ship lays ashore  
But few to fight by my side

The snow is slowly falling  
And gently caress my skin  
Where the steel ripped my flesh  
My quest is now ended  
My home for me awaits  
Where she prays for my return

When the winds are calling me  
I raise my sword with pride  
Full of hate & agony  
Through the storms I ride  
Fear is not yet known to me  
Fight me & you'll see  
The vikingblood is strong in me  
The conqueror I'll be

Rans web is avoided  
Tall mountains salute me  
Home is home again to me  
I know by now  
What matters to me  
And those involved know to...

Thunderstorms are raging  
Across the churning sea  
Towards the northern sky  
Awaits the northern stars  
The four winds are gathered  
Legions of pride awaits me  
As I hail the land of frost