

# Draconian Umpire

Einherjer

I am called a noble beast  
And dim is my name  
My keen sword forge a noble feast  
Now rests sublime untame

Never as a youth with a weaklings heart  
Bravery in age unveil  
The conquered thrall of Valfathers art  
Freedoms bliss, death prevail

Listen your last  
To the sound of my sword  
Yours, beheaded  
Gram, the dreaded  
Grim carnivour  
Listen your last  
Til your heart sound no more  
Fade you hear it  
Ridil tear it  
Out as you roar

In water drown if in wind thou fare  
Doomed men bear misery  
Leave my abundance! Away from here!  
My penury your bane will be

The countenance of terror left me here  
I now await the hoar of Hel to call  
No man saved by a helm of fear  
No man is mightier than all

Garms howl I hear as I die  
Greed has overcome  
Curse thee by the ring, I sigh  
Your end shall become