

## Regicide

Einherjer

Ridden through the flame  
The ring be his bane  
The oathkeeper's brother bid  
The ringkeeper slain

Fire-raisers hand  
The grief and the rage  
The ill-fated will had won  
The ill-fated wage

Fish of the wild-wood  
Worm smooth crawling  
With wolf-meat mingled  
They minced for him  
Then in the beaker  
In the wine his mouth knew  
They set it, still doing  
More deeds of wizards

The fate has overcome  
maimed and outrun  
The brave breed of the noble son's  
Vile unjust done

"Long shall ye have  
land and men of war  
Thou who now has slain  
Sigurds death done"

Now he has fallen  
The son of Gods triumphant  
Norns have their judgement  
Death knell toll  
We are the children of the wolf

Fall to your sleep  
Thy court of mailcoat's gem  
Swift peace reap

The shriek of a raven  
Cut through the air  
"False oath be thy bane"