

# Beliskner

Folkearth

The might of Beliskner  
Streaks across the sky:  
Blue Lightning cracks  
And white fire roars!

The power of Beliskner  
Echoes through the stars:  
Cyan flames burst out  
Of the thunder hall!

With Asgard behind, on  
To the thunder hall!  
Eineriar brave, come  
To the house of Thor!

Our enemies laid low  
By the hammer of Thor!  
Five hundred rooms  
And even forty more  
Where the great God  
Dwells on high above!

Don't fear the dark night,  
The serpent, the trolls:  
A light burns forever  
In mighty Beliskner's halls!

Our enemies laid low  
By the hammer of Thor!  
Five hundred rooms  
And even forty more  
Where the great God  
Dwells on high above!

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Streaks across the sky:  
Blue Lightning cracks  
And white fire roars!

The power of Beliskner  
Echoes through the stars:  
Cyan flames burst out  
Of the thunder hall!

When thy doom is sealed  
And Fate seems cruel to be,  
Skywards turn your gaze  
And fill your heart with hope:

There is a place up there  
Of wonders and of awe -  
Call to Thor and he shall heed  
Though far he may yet be...

Our enemies laid low  
By the hammer of Thor!  
Five hundred rooms

And even forty more  
Where the great God  
Dwells on high above!  
Our enemies laid low  
By the hammer of Thor!