

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!

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!

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!