

# The Silent Warrior

Folkearth

He speaks not a word,  
For he has nothing left to say -  
He has seen it all,  
Even though he has one eye...

He right hand is death,  
His left is called revenge -  
An axe and a sword,  
The fury of the Gods!

Scars line his body  
Forming runes of power -  
He is invincible,  
He knows no remorse!

A broken man,  
He has no name  
Nor voice to cry -  
He is driven by hate!  
A broken man  
He is driven by hate!

A warrior of the clans,  
A Viking by blood -  
No man ever stood a chance  
Facing him on the field!

Silence is a fiend  
That consumes his heart,  
Whispers in his ear  
And guides his killing hand!