

The Victory Rune

Folkearth

Last night I had a dream
Of Odin's raven on a tree
Whose boughs were crooked
In the form of the victory rune...

War-magick binds
The links of my chain maille
My oaken shield is blessed
By symbols arcane...

Seals my fate, heals my wounds
The victory rune!
My heart is true, reunited we'll be soon
The victory rune!

Bloodlust reddens my eyes
My voice becomes raw
I'll see you where dead heroes lie
In Valhalla's gold-thatched hall!

As old mariners say
The sky is a sea as well
Wherein we are shall sail
On the ship of Njord one day...

Seals my fate, heals my wounds
The victory rune!
My heart is true, reunited we'll be soon
The victory rune!

Hundreds of years may pass
But my people still march
The victory rune 'round their neck
Once against swordsmen
Now 'gainst brigadeers

There on top of the hill
There's a lonely monolith
Whereon inscribed is the story of my life
The joys, the wars and my final victory