

The Calling

Heimdall

In these dark walls I celebrate the start of our journey
May our souls - humbled but brave - drink within the grandeur of
this temple
The gloom and the glory of these altars

O poets, whirlwinds and storms announced the clashes
Be thy scripts testimonies of our noble deeds
In the holy name of freedom through the centuries

In your hearts courage shines like the stars
In this holy nights - follow its light

In this battle with you I shall rise
To the sky my sword-arm - I'll pray for the souls
In this battle with you I shall fight
With honour and vigour - I'll call the gods

Look on the fallen kingdoms
Look on the dying brothers
Look on the raining blood
Now hear my calling