On many ships we have sailed Far beyond the north waves On the high northern seas We have found our way The shadowing voices of our Gods Singing on the calling winds Where the cold waves And the long boats brought us far The saga of the warriors from Northland Speaks of greatness and strength The saga of the warriors from northland Are the saga of many great a man On seas against the open We traveled on and on Through the raging winds And storms we arrived The shadowing voices of our Gods Singing on the calling wind Where the cold waves And the long boats brought us far With sword in hand I now stand On my enemies land With a northern heart I will fight until the day I die, die My time will be remembered My time it will be known By my sons by my tribe And by the sun the sea and moon For the who battle for his land His pride and for his men Shall be remembered and stand eternally named In the legends of our land In the legends of our land Breathing in winds From the essence of a roaring horizon Breathing in winds From the cold sea call the shores of the north Yeah Yeah