

## Treason

## Rebellion

Our lives have turned sad  
The harvest again was bad  
And it's growing worse  
Hungry children cry

They pray to a new god  
While their people die  
But fortune does not grow from a lie

What is our hope when kings betray  
Sigurd was too strong but in ambush they lay  
His brother helped and he was paid in gold  
Now Sigurd lies dead bloodless and cold

Treason dwells in our king  
He lies betrays and kills at night  
What fortune can it bring?  
Treason walks in this land  
The Grayskin murders  
Smile on his face  
But blood is on his hands

King Tryggve was strong  
And Erik's sons feared him well  
So in the dark of the night  
He was stabbed and fell  
And Sigurd's son they tried to buy  
But he remembered his father  
And saw the lie

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