

## Ageless Northern Spirit

Satyricon

The winds  
Sing their song  
And I listen  
They always sing  
For those who listen

The lonely dark  
Morning haze  
Mountains who speak  
Of time before time  
Scattered snow  
Hold the fort!

Winter - wake me  
Fire - burn me  
Fearless with horns  
Ageless northern spirit

Faint cries from ocean birds  
Rays of light down the valley  
Tore me out of my rhythm  
Listen...

Winter - wake me  
Fire - burn me  
Fearless with horns  
Ageless northern spirit

Introspective and grateful

Winter - wake me  
Fire - burn me  
Fearless with horns  
Ageless northern spirit

To the front!  
Stand up!  
With heart  
Tuned in  
Ageless northern spirit