

## Blood of the North

SIG:AR:TYR

At the gates, of the One-Eye's hall  
Among the stars of the sky  
To weave my wyrd in Midgard's fate  
To join the gods that never die

Nine worlds, are burning, my soul yearns, to breathe the fire  
I won, the secret, and knowledge, of life eternal  
Twilight, of mankind, the sun fails, and ends the wolf age  
Fates know, the cycle, my kingdom, will live forever

I know that I hung, on that windy tree  
Nights all nine, given to Odin, myself to myself  
On that tree, of which no one knows  
From what root it rises - Havamal

My ship has sailed from northern shores  
The dragon star to light my way  
I am reborn, to live again  
To forge my soul into a god

Fates wheel, is turning, my father, will guide my journey  
I know, the secret, the knowledge, that burned with Baldur  
Bloodline, of ancients, the AR-fire, burns deep within me  
Now I, have returned, becoming, the Northern King again