Eternal Return

SIG:AR:TYR

When the end of time breathes its last breath And the world starts its cycle again The eternal return of the sun To forge the god soul of our kin

Becoming eternal sun, where the old runes will speak of my name

Never, shall become again,

When the final horn speaks,

my doom shall be on with the stars

When the leaves fall and never return And the sun and moon swallowed in spite When Naglfar's loosed from its moors And Surt's fire lights up the night

Becoming, eternal sun, where the old runes will speak of my name

Never, shall become again,

When the final horn speaks,

my doom shall be on with the stars