

The black stone lights the way to far
Where Baldur waits the sleeping star
To spin like sunlight darkened black
And boldly sign the northern pact

Where screaming ravens soar the sky
And mighty winds the ships defy
Walvater's army marches on
To battlefields that light the dawn

The southern plague is thus defiled
To bring splendour to the northern child
Where twilight roads lead Thulian way
And destroy the ones that led astray

The new north shines like starry night
The martyr falls in black sun's light
The stone is set in middle earth
To eternal guide the blood's rebirth

"Ill omens my friend, look, Ymir's blood drifts into the dawnin
g sun,
and colours it as red as raven's mead, I warn you again of this
dark ambition!"

"Aye, an ill omen indeed. My heart weighs heavy, as this accurs
ed
sign is like heavy iron on my chest. I fear this mad quest of m
ine shall not continue."

"Will you accept their offer then? Please, our time is done her
e.
This new way speaks of peace, we can fight this no longer. The
King has said thus."

"Aye... the crucified one is your King now my friend. We have f
orsaken it all.
Our history, our culture, our heritage, our blood. Our gods...
we have killed them,
and there, there is their blood..."