

Under the Mountain

SIG:AR:TYR

Deep in the darkness, where stars cannot see
Where rivers flow inward, where souls cannot be
Beyond the horizon, of fallen stars dreaming
The dark sun burns brighter, than sky brothers gleaming

From star-born creation, to far end of time
To dwell deep within us, to wait for the sign
Under the mountain, and under the sea
Our spirits lie sleeping, dreaming to be

The light that will fear us, and flees from our sight
The strength of the ancients, the sacred birthright
Far from the mountain, and far from the sea
Awaiting the coming, the true Northern king