

# Survival Of The Outlaw

Solefald

As a hungry wolf with an old man's teeth  
I run freezing cold in caves forever  
Crushing the sun, the daylight and all time  
When the weather is clear  
I live in night and darkness  
That's why I'm still here  
Iceland was my home with seals in the fjords  
My winter's only thought is  
Fleeing from the hordes  
They may come anytime to kill me like a dog  
Always on guard, I  
pray for another day of fog

(CHORUS):

As the outlaw I am I shout at the mighty Thor Greatest God of t  
hunder I can't take it anymore Take me home where smoke rises f  
rom the halls Make me welcome again within the Chieftan's walls

Drown his treacherous wife the adulterous queen Who told the ki  
ng what a rapist I had been  
She lied she was wrong, she asked me to seduce her  
In her game of sex I was bound to be the loser She harmed her h  
usband's skald  
Caused the poet's disgrace  
Outlawed at Althingi  
I can never show my face at Reykjanes again  
Lest I want to endure all the evils  
She accused me of doing to her  
More bone than man I hail the Gods of the north Avenge my injus  
tices I beg you to come forth Misfortune loves both fool and wi  
se  
For seven winters I have strayed the land of ice A master of th  
e word and a man of the sword  
Of tongue and steel  
Many times I proved to be Lord  
Gods of the north I beg you come forth  
More bone than man, Odin I hail you  
As a slave on the run I must stay out of sight Our father make  
my destiny right  
That in none of the worlds whose number is nine Another innocen  
t must suffer a fate like mine

(CHORUS)