

# Where Birds Have Never Been

Solefald

I walked towards Reykjavik  
As always alone  
When a band of dwarfs seized me  
Pulling me through stone

Down into their underworld  
Where birds have never been  
Wickedness and wonders  
The weirdest things ever seen

A silver dwarf seated  
On his mighty dark throne  
Held up his wand  
And spoke to me in dire tone

You come from way above  
And shall prove your worth  
This ordeal has been waiting  
Since before your birth

A victim of destiny  
Is what you claim to be  
If you've been wronged  
Then for sure you'll be free

But if you prove too weak  
To accept your fate  
That means your freedom  
Will forever have to wait

Only dwarfs will know  
Your all too-human shame  
Only small men will speak  
Your dishonored name

You'll stay in the underworld  
Where birds have never been  
Among gold and silver  
The weirdest things ever seen

In the dim timelessness  
Where only spiders mate  
It might take you a thousand years  
To honor your fate

Think of destiny  
For each rust-red drop that falls  
On your brow while you stare  
At these stately walls

You must teach your stomach  
To let go of it's greed  
Your throat will learn  
To abate it's strong need

You'll ask if life is an illness  
If you can be cured

In the end, if you make it  
Your story might be heard

The day you can bear the clothes  
Destiny gave to you  
Then we can give you the powers  
See you stay true

You'll be free to leave this place  
Deprived of life and light  
Climb up towards the white sun  
To take up your great fight

You'll speak like a God  
Before the cheering masses  
You'll stand like a cliff  
In the stream of time that passes

Choose right over wrong  
There's nothing in between  
Never be haughty or spiteful  
Stay calm and serene

Drink the wine of winners  
Live with pride in the sun  
As a man of the sword  
And a master of the word  
Not as a wild wolf  
Forever on the run  
Whose life's an illness  
That cannot be cured

Remember your friends  
Where birds have never been  
Wickedness and wonders  
The weirdest dwarfs ever seen

We shall stay behind  
In this mine of wisdom and gold  
When leaving the underworld  
Be strong and bold

As you climb through the stone  
You'll again be all alone  
Thus spake the silver dwarf  
From his mighty dark throne