

## Heading Northe

Stormwarrior

Wilde at hearte, defiant minde  
Surrender is not my fate  
I've cross'd the seas for all the years  
And always have prevail'd

I've seen the tempest in darkest nights  
I've faced the eyes of Thor  
I've felt the icy colde winde blow  
So mystical and raw

I've never fear'd the open battlefielde  
(Never fear'd the open sea)  
I've always brav'd the wildest storms  
(Brav'd the wildest storms)  
But when I close my eyes I see the northern skies  
And I see the place where I was borne

We're heading northe, heading home  
Where the northern son was borne  
And the northewinde fills my hearte again  
Withe the flame that miss'd so longe

We're heading northe, heading home  
To the shores where we belonge  
Njurp's daughters take me home again  
To the ones we've left alone  
We're heading northe

I've conquered oh the stormy seas  
Laid waste the foreign shores  
The scars of countless victories  
Revive the days of yore