

## The Returne

Stormwarrior

Heede the chante of the foreste, I feele his breathe in the wis  
tful wynde  
"Threefolde-  
three nights on the tree...", I seek his gaze in the well of  
Wyrð

Don't query the signes, don't question thy sanity  
But knowe what thou wielde, compassion or steele, you'll threef  
olde  
Receive...

We will returne to the culte of the Anciente One  
We have awaken the Lorde of the Slaine  
We will returne to the culte of the One-ey'd One  
And our queste hath only just begun... We will returne

They tamper'd with places of powere, Usurper's shrine in our sa  
cred hills  
Unbroken we stande like the will of the lande, oh beware thy re  
ckoninge...

Oh followe the trothe, the weave of our destiny  
But knowe what thou wielde, compassion or steele, you'll threef  
olde  
Recieve...

We will returne to the culte of the Anciente One  
We have awaken the Lorde of the Slaine  
There will be a seconde cominge of the elder waye  
And our queste hath only just begun... We will returne

"Once more we shalle awaken his voice  
And knowe it more truly than e'er before  
Conqure the worlde from inside thyselpe  
And his whisper becometh a thunderinge roar"  
Threefolde-three worldes of the tree  
Three for the Norns weavinge thy Wyrð  
Threefold-three nights on the tree  
Knowe what thou wielde, you threefolde receive...

We will returne to the culte of the Anciente One  
We have awaken the Lorde of the Slaine  
We will returne to the culte of the One-ey'd One  
And our queste hath only just begun... We will returne