

## 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  
Wyrd

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 Wyrd

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