

## A Great Man's Return

Thyrfinġ

Under Norve's starfilled sky  
In a forest so deep and wide  
Eight hooves are thundering  
By the mountains darkest side  
In the shadows two grey shapes  
Hungry stalking their prey  
A long time has passed  
Since they went away

This is the call for a great man's return  
Longing for the old age, let this world burn  
I yearn for retribution, I want fields stained red  
Odin show us that you're not dead

Northern king... return  
Follow the path we make, longer for every day  
Warlord... return  
Your eyes in the sky will show you the way  
Northern king... return  
We will be waiting, thousands and thousands of men  
Warlord... return  
Together we will drink, fight, die and live again

Under Norve's starfilled sky  
In a heathen forest deep and wide  
Sleipner calm is standing  
With Odin by his side  
By his feet two wolves are lying  
Feeding and resting in the night  
A long time will pass  
Until bloodred snow becomes white.