

Crawling shadow
Nighttime abomination
Beyond daylight lurking
Hiding from the sun

And he who mist breath
Is the ghost of my time
The soul of my kindred
The blood in my veins

In flesh he was mighty
An enigma yet real
He was a fierce slayer
Feared by those not insane

Warrior
Utter usurpation of foreign shores
Axemaster and berserker without remorse
Warrior
The might and courage he possessed
Are in treason times qualities oppressed
Firever

Underworld dweller
Arise and tyrannize
Thyrfing warmongers
Wants you warlike again

Descend
Let the air fill your lungs
Your prevail is my victory
New tales are to be told
New tales carved in stones
Tales spawned by enemy blood

A fire deep within
Fire forever.