

The Voyager

Thyrting

To be blessed by an ocean
Takes it's pain and sacrifice
To reach where I am destined
Takes an old man's life

With blood I soak my idols
With Pride I set my sails
I scan the furthest horizon
For the shores I am aimed to find

Mountains and caves of ice
Yet a new land to find
The voyager to be
In the search for an own empire

Onward towards the dark sea
Set sail along with the serpent
Anchor where none has been
Face whatever our fears might be
I fight the storms, the rain, the thunder
I am my own navigator
Exhaust, hunger thirst and blood
Dragons bringing me forth

Who could foresee
That the sea was so dark
Down here in my grave
Ends a young mans life
True men die in battle
To feast 'til the last of days
But down here in my grave
My roaring won't be heard