

# Miklagard Overture

Turisas

Long have I drifted without a course  
A rudderless ship I have sailed  
The Nile just keeps flowing without a source  
Maybe all the seekers just failed?  
To Holmgard and beyond  
In search of a bond  
Far from home I've come  
But the road has just begun  
Breathing history  
Veiled in mystery  
The sublime  
The greatest of our time  
Tsargrad!  
"Come with us to the south  
Write your name on our roll"  
I was told;  
Konstantinopolis  
Sui generis  
The saints and emperors  
Of bygone centuries  
The man-made birds in their trees  
Out load their paeon rings  
Immortality!  
In astonishing colours the East meets the West  
The hill-banks arise in their green  
In wonder I sit on my empty chest  
As we glide down the strait in between  
To Holmgard and beyond  
In search of a bond  
Distant church bells toll  
For their god they chant and troll  
Breathing history  
Veiled in mystery  
The sublime  
The greatest of our time  
Tsargrad!  
The Norwegian of rank  
In the court of The Prince  
I was convinced  
Konstantinopolis  
Ten gates to eternity  
Seen all for centuries  
Your unconquerable walls  
Your temples and your halls  
See all, hear all, know it all  
My sun rose in the North and now sets in the South  
The Golden Horn lives up to its name  
From tower to tower a chain guards its mouth  
Unbreakable, they claim  
To Holmgard and beyond  
In a search of a bond  
Adventures lie ahead  
Many knots lie unravelled on my thread  
Breathing history  
Veiled in mystery  
The sublime  
The greatest of our time

Tsargrad!  
Konstantinopolis  
Queen of the cities  
Your welcoming smile  
Made all worthwhile  
The sweat and the pain  
Bathing in gold  
Endless rooftops unfold  
The sun sets for a while just to rise again  
Great halls  
Great halls  
Greatest of all, Miklagard