

Alive

Týr

Essence, divergence, freedom, dependence
where to belong to, I'm longing, belongings
what to relate to, our nations try, my
patience dry, relations lie that
This is our essence, there's no way behind the
back wall of us all, and there's no way round the
side walls of mind halls, hide behind the curtains
thick folds and grow old, never know for certain

how things would be if you were to be free
and how high you could fly if you'd really try

Go tell the world we're coming, just a matter
of belief and space and time
Till were gonna ride the wind of changes, sail
the seas of this immense millennium
Now sharpen your old axes, shine your
armours and your sword of sight and sound
My warriors, let's go down together, time will
tell us whether we will do or die
Our destiny is calling, calling, falling
Falling off the world and down we're hurled
you know the word
There's no use in hiding, destiny will find you
Running or fighting, it's always right behind you

how things would be if you were to be free
and how high you could fly if you'd really try