

## By the Light of the Northern Star

Týr

In the mass grave of mythology lie the legends of the past  
Discarded superstitions,  
Although once held high both in honour and in awe  
Now they have fallen too far to rise, and closed their eyes  
The time and the tide  
From yearning years of want on to dark days of wane  
We have walked by the light of the northern star  
From frozen fjords of rime out to swift seas of raid  
We have sailed by the light of the northern star  
The northern night has never seen  
The southern cross shine bright  
Across the colder seas under rain ridden skies  
We go on by the light of the northern star  
May the mighty Mjølfnir nail the bleeding  
And naked Nazarene upon the pagan planks  
Pound in the painful nails now and hang him high and dry  
Or have we fallen too far to rise and closed our eyes  
The time and the tide  
Have we fallen too far to rise and closed our eyes  
The time and the tide