

## Into the Storm

Týr

Much may change in the life of a man  
Now I will sing of how the war first began  
How these dark days of doom became mine  
It was the year Nine Hundred And Ninety Nine  
When pagan poets speak of heathen heroes  
Holding high the old way  
Warriors waging  
Into the storm  
On wings of dragons  
Fame and fortune  
Into the storm  
Into the storm  
Into the storm  
From the old land in east we had word  
Of how the Earl had fallen and then we heard  
That he dies he who dare disobey  
When this new king imposes the eastern way  
When pagan poets speak of heathen heroes  
A storm has begun by my magic command  
And my runes in the sand will deny them land  
You may die on our feet or you live on our knees  
When the raven is fed time will come for peace  
When pagan poets speak of heathen heroes