

The Ride to Hel

Týr

Over the ground on the leaving land
We stand united on our way to forever
Under the mound time will take it's toll
We fall divided and it seems that we never learn

Who is right
Who is wrong
See the light
Right is always there where we belong

We all died
When you fell
Far and wide
Waiting one to take the ride to hell

Birds of a feather
What's holding us together
When ways lead north and neither
Through rain and heavy weather we ride

Though mothers cry
Even though fathers try
To raise the dead
The last word said
So we still learn
That where is no return
Back from Hel, back from Hel, from Hel

Try as you may, you can't make all mourn
We're born alone and only death is our dowry
There he will stay, left to wonder why
We die alone into from where there is no return

Who has won
Who has lost
Boldest son
Sent away and you will count the cost

We all died
When you fell
Far and wide
Waiting one to take the ride to hell

Betrayn, forsaken
With lies my life was taken
The woes of war awaken
Alone, betrayn, forsaken inside