

# The Land of the Midnight Sun

U.D.O.

Enter the land of the iceman  
A place where the sun never sets  
Where the veins of the land are strong and crystal clear  
Under the spell of darkness  
The roots of the land grow deep  
And the sight of the eagle soaring on the wing

Eternal nation - for evermore  
A proud creation - what we're fighting for

When you're riding the sky so high  
Immortal, wild and free  
Cast your eyes to the far and near  
Over oceans never seen

When you're riding the sky so high  
Your glory will be done  
And your hearts are open wide  
In the land of the midnight sun

The whispering sound of the mountains  
The howling of the seas  
If you listen very closely you will hear

Stand by the stones of the shadows  
In a kingdom cold and white  
Where the halls of the Gods are lit by a million suns