

The Silent Warrior

Folkearth

He speaks not a word,
For he has nothing left to say -
He has seen it all,
Even though he has one eye...

He right hand is death,
His left is called revenge -
An axe and a sword,
The fury of the Gods!

Scars line his body
Forming runes of power -
He is invincible,
He knows no remorse!

A broken man,
He has no name
Nor voice to cry -
He is driven by hate!
A broken man
He is driven by hate!

A warrior of the clans,
A Viking by blood -
No man ever stood a chance
Facing him on the field!

Silence is a fiend
That consumes his heart,
Whispers in his ear
And guides his killing hand!