

Forced By Fate

Heimdall

Hear the tales of the pilgrim man
who faced the hate of the goddess
through the fire and through the storm
to the ancient mother

Through the magic splendour
of carthage and Sicilian lands
through the underworld
to the Lavinia shore

For the will of fate - from the ashes of the land afire
Through many tears - hear a new birth will rise

How, o Muse, can heavenly minds
Feel hate for such a brave man?
Through bad omens and hard ordeals
he won the promised land

Through the magic splendour
of carthage and Sicilian lands
through the underworld
to the Lavinia shore

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Through many tears - hear a new birth will rise

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will rise...
...for the will of fate... it will rise...
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