

# Return To The Fatherland

Heimdall

Many years have passed  
Many wars I have fought  
Before I came back to you  
For you I killed - for you I cried  
O Cradle of my life

I ran away towards some place far beyond  
I told you farewell in order to defend  
The honour of thy noble flags

After many clashes - After long journeys  
I see you again, my lovely home  
Dark, sad and still - No word, no move  
To welcome my arrival

Are these grey stones all of the grandeur left by war?  
No - not all thy strength, not all thy fame is gone  
Not all the memories in you live

Among these ruined walls, my Lords  
I feel a great power still lives  
So in this lonely place it shines on  
Witness of the ancient glory

Among these ruined walls, my Lords  
I feel the immortal spirits live  
So in this lonely place they shine on  
Guardians of the ancient glory