

## Erik the red

Lonewolf

Being banished from Iceland  
Erick headed far away  
Towards west we followed him  
And we took this unknown way

On our ships we sailed on  
Fighting the storms and the ice  
Six months of night northern law  
Taming the seas under a darkred sky

Erik the red king of the hills  
Erik the red never left his way  
Erik the red king of Greenland  
Viking heart Erik the red

Hundred Vikings hand in hand  
May we lost to aim our quest  
One hallowed day we reached land  
Greenland was Greenland was ours

On this ground we made our stand  
A new mark in history  
Viking spirit still lives on  
Our tales carried by the wind