

Blood of the North

SIG:AR:TYR

At the gates, of the One-Eye's hall
Among the stars of the sky
To weave my wyrd in Midgard's fate
To join the gods that never die

Nine worlds, are burning, my soul yearns, to breathe the fire
I won, the secret, and knowledge, of life eternal
Twilight, of mankind, the sun fails, and ends the wolf age
Fates know, the cycle, my kingdom, will live forever

I know that I hung, on that windy tree
Nights all nine, given to Odin, myself to myself
On that tree, of which no one knows
From what root it rises - Havamal

My ship has sailed from northern shores
The dragon star to light my way
I am reborn, to live again
To forge my soul into a god

Fates wheel, is turning, my father, will guide my journey
I know, the secret, the knowledge, that burned with Baldur
Bloodline, of ancients, the AR-fire, burns deep within me
Now I, have returned, becoming, the Northern King again