

In the darkness where I rule the light
where the sun seeks not to fall
across oceans far from headland home
to rule a frozen land below

I am King... where is my crown?
I am King... where is my crown?

No master shall I trust again
to no other man I'll kneel
where my own sword guides my fate
where my hammer strikes the cross

I seek further lands beyond this world
I seek a name of high renown
to carve my ancient runes on distant shores
where my sons shall gain their fame

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"The same spring King Olaf also sent Leif Erikson to Greenland to proclaim Christianity there, and Leif went there that summer ... He took on the sea a ship's crew who were at the time in great distress and were lying on a completely broken wreck, and on that same voyage he found Vinland the Good... People afterwards called him Leif the Lucky, but his father Erik said that Leif's having rescued a ship's crew and restored the men to life might be balanced against the fact that he had brought an impostor, as he called the priest, to Greenland.
-Olaf Trygvason's Saga